

COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

VOL. XXVII

NO. 9

JULY 1915



UNCLE SAM'S BIRTHDAY

Published at
AUGUSTA, MAINE

COMFORT

The Key to

Happiness and Success in over
A Million and a Quarter Homes

In which is combined and consolidated

THE NATIONAL FARMER and HOME MAGAZINE.

Devoted to
Art, Literature, Science, and the Home Circle.
Its Motto is "Onward and Upward."

SUBSCRIPTION

United States and Cuba, 25c. per year.
Canadian Subscriptions, 50c. per year.
Subscriptions for England and Foreign Countries, 75c. per year.

Subscriptions are entered on our books as soon as received, and are always dated from the current issue, unless otherwise ordered. POSTAGE (on all parts of the United States and to foreign countries) is prepaid by us, but owing to high postage rates Canadian or Foreign subscriptions can only be accepted singly, and at the full 50c. or 75c. price. All club offers giving Premiums or Prizes apply only to the United States.

If you do not get your magazines by the 15th of the month, write us and an extra copy will be sent you free of charge. We do NOT continue subscription after the expiration of the time subscribed for.

When making a change of residence, in order to insure the uninterrupted delivery of COMFORT, it is essential that we be advised of the change in address IMMEDIATELY. We must have former as well as present address before change can be made. As Postmasters cannot forward second-class matter without stamps, your missing copies of COMFORT will not reach you and we do not supply back numbers.

TO CONTRIBUTORS: All literary contributions should be accompanied by stamped and addressed envelopes for their return. In case they are not available, Manuscripts should not be relied. Special Notice: We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the Post Office at Augusta, Maine, as second-class mail matter.

Published Monthly by
W. H. GANNETT, Incorporated,
Augusta, Maine.

New York Office, Flatiron Bldg. Chicago Office, Marquette Bldg.

July, 1915

CONTENTS

	Page
CRUMBS OF COMFORT	2
THE TURN OF THE WHEEL Short Story	2
Anna S. Ellis	
THE USEFUL EUCALYPTUS Short Article	2
C. B. Irvine	
EDITORIAL	3
COMFORT SISTERS' CORNER	5, 8, 9 & 20
COMFORT'S SISTERS' RECIPES	5
THE ROLLING STONE Short Story	6
Hapsburg Liebe	
A FAMINE IN DYES THREATENED BY WAR Short Article	6
C. L. Chapman	
COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS Con-	7, 10, 14 & 17
ducted by Uncle Charlie	
THE COUNTRY WOMAN'S VACATION	8
Short Article Mrs. Ira Jipson	
"N BABY HAS SPAMS" Short Article	8
Dr. Leonard Keene Hirschberg	
HOW MODERN HOUSEHOLD CONVE-	9
NIENCE PAY Short Article Mary Ham-	
ilton Talbot	
ON THE MOVEMENT FOR NA-	10
TION-WIDE PROHIBITION Short Article	
MODERN FARMER	11
IN AND AROUND THE HOME Fancy Work	12
Conducted by Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson	
THE RAJAH'S DAUGHTER Two-Part Story	13 & 18
(concluded) W. S. Birge, M. D.	
HOME DRESSMAKING HINTS Geneva	14
Gladding	
POULTRY FARMING FOR WOMEN Mrs.	15
Kate V. St. Maur	
EDNA'S SECRET MARRIAGE (continued)	16 & 22
Charles Garvice	
VETERINARY INFORMATION	17
PRETTY GIRLS' CLUB Conducted by	18
Katherine Booth	
A THORN AMONG ROSES (continued)	19 & 21
Mrs. Georgie Sheldon	
INFORMATION BUREAU	19
HOME LAWYER	20
FAMILY DOCTOR	21
FOUR WHEEL CHAIRS IN JUNE	22
MANNERS AND LOOKS	22
TALKS WITH GIRLS	22

Crums of Comfort

He that eats till he is sick must fast till he is well.

Praise makes good men better and bad men worse.

Travel makes a wise man better and a fool worse.

The great and the small have need of one another.

In jealousy there is usually more self-love than love.

When there is room in the heart there is room in the house.

Better fare hard with the good than feast with the bad.

God could not be everywhere, therefore he made mothers.

He has but sorry food that feeds upon the faults of others.

An envious person waxes lean on the fatness of his neighbor.

The hog never looks up to him who threshes down the acorns.

The sky is not less blue because the blind man cannot see it.

The disposition to do a bad deed is worse than the bad deed.

The past gives us regret, the present sorrow, and the future fear.

An idle man in a community is more dangerous to it than a thief.

Polliteness is as natural to refined natures as perfume is to flowers.

A baby is an angel whose wings grow shorter as its legs grow longer.

What we have in us of the image of God is the love of truth and justice.

Contentment is the philosopher's stone which turns all it touches into gold.

It is easier to make money like a knave than to spend it like a gentleman.

War is a game which, were their subjects wise, kings would not play at.

The Turn of the Wheel

By Anna S. Ellis

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

S UDDENLY the music ceased for her. She sat very erect, gazing over the sea of heads at the opposite box. Could it be her husband who was sitting there with an unknown woman of surpassing beauty beside him? Only as the queenly head moved could she catch a glimpse of the handsome face of the man beyond. Forgetting her own prominence, she leaned forward, every nerve tense. The woman moved and she saw him distinctly. The blood rushed blindly to her eyes; she caught her breath, and leaped back. It was not her husband.

Again she heard the call of the violin, the sob of the cello, but thought was intent on the past. "Another turn of the wheel." That was what Tracy had said that evening when she came down to dinner dressed for the theater, and his face had looked sad and far away as he said it. She had wondered what he meant.

Again the music thrilled her, and remembrance slipped aside; but when, during the next intermission, she again caught a glimpse of the unknown man, it returned. She wondered what Tracy was really doing. What did he do so many evenings when he absented himself from her gay gatherings?

"I am going to run down to the office for a little while."

It was always the same explanation. Now what did "office" stand for? Business was all right; even Tracy owned that. She was of this world, and knew that "office" and "business" could cover many things, but Tracy—dear old dignified, honest Tracy—she could not believe that he had followed the light footsteps of the many. Still—

The play was good. She watched the honest man turn into a rogue, the happy bride grow sad and watchful, the giddy lovers with their amusing courtship—and through it all ran the persistent query, "What is Tracy really doing tonight?"

Not realizing that she had formed any resolution, she rose whispered a word to her sister who shared the box, and slipped out into the deserted foyer, got her wrap and, still half dazed, left the theater. Out in the sweet night air, her mind cleared. She knew what she intended doing. No, she did not want her car; when the play was over, send it home. She hailed a taxicab and gave a down-town address. This reached, she dismissed the taxi, and looked around. How strange it all looked in the brilliant, artificial light. For a moment she was puzzled, then turned to the left. She remembered now, although many months had passed since she had been there. Around that corner, five doors to the right, and she entered the huge office building.

How well she remembered going through the small side door and up the back elevators one evening with Tracy when they were going somewhere together. He had forgotten something, and she had thought it such fun to go with him to his office en route. Going together! Ah yes, but that was long ago. She was going alone now to see if Tracy really spent long, lonely evenings in his office, and if so why.

She thought the elevator boy looked at her oddly as she asked for Tracy's floor. Suddenly she remembered her rich evening gown, and drew her cloak closer.

The boy looked at her and actually grinned in a friendly, "I understand" way. She stiffened, and asked with considerable emphasis, correctly placed.

"Is my husband in his office tonight?"

"Sure thing," replied the knowing one. "He pegs away there most nights, but you're the first wife ever asked for him."

Flushing hotly at the insinuation, she stepped into the hall and cast furtive glances up and down its well-lighted lengths. Then she turned to the left and silently reached his door. There was a dim light in the outer office, a slightly brighter one in Tracy's private office, and a brilliant one in a little room beyond where she had never been. Odd that her heart should beat so furiously! She was only calling on her own husband, but the episode flavored of adventure. She was a very beautiful woman as she stood hesitating. What secret lay hidden behind the intervening glass of that nearly closed door? There was no sound of voices. She knew he was smoking, but no sound broke the stillness.

"Another turn of the wheel!" What could he have meant?

She laid her gloved hand against the door; silently it swung open to her touch.

At an old-fashioned, spindle-legged table sat her husband in a worn Morris chair. On the table was an old style, big bowled lamp with a green shade, although the electric overhead lighted the room. He wore a shabby house coat, and a geranium and the heliotrope blossomed at the window; an old pointer dog lay curled on the rug at his feet. On the walls were old pictures, and on the table beside him was a picture of their own child, the boy who had died five years ago. How well she remembered scoffing at the shabby ensemble of what had been his mother's room, and declaring the house too small to store them longer. She had sold them to a dealer in old furniture; how did they come to be here?

The dog raised an inquiring nose. Quickly she closed the door and retreated through the dim offices, down the long hall home.

She knew now where Tracy spent his evenings, but "Another turn of the wheel?" In a flash came the answer: "That separates your life and mine."

For long hours she sought the solution to the problem. How she tested the old, worn-out furniture that meant so much to him; how he detested the pomp and glitter she loved.

She shivered at the thought of long evenings spent in silent contemplation of each other and a book; he loathed the gay parties and theaters, the dinners and dances that made life worth living for her. Worth living! Was life worth living if Tracy's life were separated from hers.

"The turn of the wheel!" He realized then that they were drifting apart. Why, drifting apart—she and Tracy? Losing Tracy! It would be like losing the rudder of her life boat. Society was fun, great fun, but Tracy was everything. She could look out at the world with Tracy, but without him? A feeling of fear stole over her. Oh, it must not be; Tracy must not drift away from her. "The turn of the wheel!" Well, usually a wheel could turn both ways.

Two weeks later Tracy Dent returned to the city from a business trip into the far West. He missed the thrill of expectation as he neared home. He had not wired the hour of his arrival; what was the use? Probably Marcia was receiving or being received. Involuntarily he sighed.

He did not hasten home. He went to his office first, and, business attended to, started to enter the room beyond. But no; he would come back in the evening. He would tell old John to bring the dog over as usual. This was the only real home he had; his warmest welcome would be from his old pointer dog. He had little aside from the bills to remind him that he was not still a bachelor. Still, there was the picture of the boy, and his memory. He wondered if the boy had lived—

"I have been doing a little refurbishing while

you were away, Tracy. Come and see the result."

Tracy looked up questioningly. There was an odd little catch in Marcia's voice, a—why it almost seemed as though she was embarrassed. Perhaps the bills were unusually high. Never mind. Let her have her gawgaws. It was only another turn of the wheel. Still, he tried to be bright and interested as he followed her down the long hall.

It was one of those good, old-fashioned houses, built when there was still room for living, and rich in its old mahogany doors and casements. Modern art had done its best to smother the grand old lines of plenty; hand carving smiled grimly at brocade and delicate satins and generously lent a dignified richness to their daintiness.

Back of the great drawing-room in front, were double parlors, separated by sliding mahogany doors. When these were opened the two rooms were almost one; each communicated with the hall. Through the first, where her desk and books, her favorite chair and sewing table were, the long, low couch on which she rested, all the intimate, loved things of a woman's living-room, she led him to the room beyond.

There was an old-fashioned, spindle-legged table, and a worn Morris chair. On the table stood an old style, big-bowled lamp with a green shade. Against the wall was a gay, tapestry couch; at the window bloomed a geranium and a heliotrope. Over the chairback lay a shabby house coat. An old pointer dog lay curled on the rug, his nose resting on his master's frayed slippers. From the mantel the face of their boy looked down.

Tracy looked, and gave a long, low, pleased whistle. It was his dear, old-time way of greeting her surprises. The dog rose slowly, and rubbed against his knee.

"It is the last turn of the wheel, Tracy, the very last turn. I couldn't stand it—to—!"

Tracy's arms opened wide.

"There, there, little girl. Don't you mind, dearie. It's all right. I didn't stand it very well myself."

It seemed like running away from everything I had to hold on to, Tracy, when I found how much you cared."

Both hands had a firm hold on his coat lapels, and a very sweet, earnest face looked into his. He stooped to kiss it before he replied, holding her close to his heart:

"But you have run back to me, Marcia, dear wife. You ran back so hard that you have bumped right into my heart to stay."

Oh, the comfort of his strong arms!

"To think, Tracy, that I nearly gave up the very best thing life ever gave me for such trivial amusement. I know now that I was not happy, only excited. But, darling, I am excited now. I've got you back! Oh, Tracy, I've got my husband back!"

He gathered her up in his strong, loving arms, and together they sat in the worn Morris chair. Her arm lay around his neck against the shabby house coat. The old dog lay content at their feet. The face of their boy looked happily down from its silver frame.

The last turn of the wheel had brought them home and love—the supreme good.

The Useful Eucalyptus

By C. B. Irvine

ALTHOUGH there are approximately 2000 varieties of eucalyptus trees, the endeavor to grow them with profit on a commercial scale has not proven a very great success in California. The trees do well there and adapt themselves to various altitudes and all manner of climate, from sea level to altitudes the experience frost during every month of the year.

For purposes of fuel it pays to raise them on cheap land that is unsuited to other crops, but the failure of the eucalyptus boom which was so vigorously promoted three or four years ago is read in the rapidity with which one eucalyptus colony crowds another over the wall of financial difficulty. In a comprehensive bulletin the State Agricultural college of California sounded a warning note when the promoting corporations first became busy and promised immense profits. This note gave assurance that growing eucalyptus on a commercial scale had passed the experimental stage and would yield a satisfactory revenue, but it was insisted that the profits to be derived from eucalyptus in the future would be found in hard wood lumber for wagon work, farm and other implements, railroad, coach and house furnishings, furniture, ties, telephone poles and bridge timbers.

Trees of this variety were planted in California as early as 1860, being first set out as a curiosity, but by reason of their rapid growth and as ornamental trees and for windbreaks the planting soon became general. The cost of cutting the trees into wood for use as fuel being about 50 per cent of the value of the fuel, it will be seen that the profit from this source is small, even though five-year-old trees may be relied upon to yield anywhere from 50 to 80 cords per acre.

The leaves and twigs of the tree, when distilled, produce an oil which has great medicinal properties and is used quite extensively. This oil, a non-irritant antiseptic, can be used externally or internally without the slightest injury.

Eucalyptus was introduced into California from Australia and its rapidity of growth and its hardness under conditions unfavorable to most cultivated plants convinced timber economists to look upon it as a future source of hardwood timber supply.

The blossoms are much frequented by bees and are rated as being splendid yielders of nectar. The seed pods, strung on stout twine, are much used in the construction of unique portieres.

"BETTER THAN A FAIRY," a human interest story founded on mother love that goes to the heart of the reader.

"HER VACATION AMUSEMENT" tells the havoc of hearts wrought by the city girl who flirted for her amusement during her summer vacation in the country.

"THE WHITE ROSE," a charming little romance that tells how Cupid handled a delicate and difficult situation through the language of flowers.

"ROSEMARY," the forlorn little cherub whose search for heaven discovered an earthly paradise with a flesh-and-blood angel in it that needed only love for her glorification.

SEVEN GOOD STORIES

all complete in

Mid-Summer Short-Story COMFORT

will make our August number an intellectual treat to all who appreciate and enjoy good, bright, clean fiction that touches the heart, stirs the emotions and lifts the thoughts and aspirations out of the dull routine of humdrum life.

August Stories

"AL FRESCO,"—A Mid-Summer Night Fantasy," written in Joseph F. Novak's best style, carries the reader through a wild flight of imagination to the surprising consequences of the hero's airy dance with the mysterious "Moon Lady." With startling title page illustration.

"HER MOMENT." In every life there is a supreme moment on the turn of which hangs destiny. This thrilling story tells the rash adventure by which a girl, who had scorned her, retrieved herself in the eyes of her lover.

"THE FATE OF THE FLEUR-DE-LIS," a pretty story that tells the hard struggle of the ambitious girl who had her own way to make and the remarkable incident that shaped her career.

DON'T MISS AUGUST COMFORT

with all these fine stories complete besides all the regular departments and lots of other good things. But some WILL MISS IT if they don't RENEW their subscriptions at once. Quite a number of subscriptions run out this month.

IS YOURS AMONG THE NUMBER?

Look At The Figures

over your name on the wrapper in which this paper comes. If the number above your name is 322, or any less number, it means that your subscription should be renewed at once. Send us your subscription today, using the coupon below.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (since June first) are: 25 cents a year, 40 cents for a two-year renewal, 50 cents for three years, in U. S. and Cuba. (In Canada 50 cents a year or 75 cents for a two-year renewal.)

SUBSCRIPTION COUPON FOR RENEWAL OR EXTENSION ONLY

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.
I enclose cents for renewal and extension of my subscription full years from date of expiration. (50 cents a year or 75 cents for 2 years in Canada.)

Date Name

Postoffice

R. F. D. No. Box No. State

Street and No.
July, 1915.

Thrift and the Movies

"The American people dislike to be told that they are not thrifty; but they are in the extreme. They know how to make money, but they do not know how to spend it or to save it."—L. P. Behrens, President California Bankers' Association.

The moving-picture theater is to be used as an agency to direct thought toward thrift.

As part of its campaign of education to offset extravagance and inculcate the more sensible ideas of thrift, the Savings Bank Section of the American Bankers Association has adopted a two reel moving picture film, the story for which was written under the direction of the association.

The film is called "The Reward of Thrift," and is a product of the Vitaphone Company of America. It cost several thousand dollars to create.

The play portrays the fortunes of a thrifty daughter, and how thrift during prosperity times over adversity. There is a "bad man," too, who is finally converted to thrift by the hero, despite the fact this man once attempted the hero's life.

Actual scenes of work on a steel framed skyscraper and in caissons under compressed air are shown, as well as actual scenes in the school savings bank, the real savings bank, where a forger is arrested by means of the finger print method of identification, and the Building and Loan association, all presented in a dramatic setting which grips the attention and leaves the desired impression.

Do not fail to see "The Reward of Thrift" when it is presented in any motion picture theater in your neighborhood. It will interest you and benefit you immensely.

If you are a parent, take your son and your daughter to see this strong object lesson which is just what the rising generation needs in these times.

T. D. MACGREGOR.

EDITORIAL

THOUGHTS THAT BREATHE AND WORDS THAT BURN

"Made in U. S. A."

WHEN celebrating this, the one hundred and thirty-ninth anniversary of the political independence of the United States, let us bear in mind that our country, great as it has grown, has never attained industrial independence and is still woefully distant from that goal, as has been demonstrated to our cost by the conditions suddenly thrust upon us by the present European war.

Although our country possesses the greatest natural resources in the world and has become one of the largest manufacturing nations and an extensive exporter of manufactures, our industrial and commercial development has been so specialized that we are absolutely dependent on foreign lands for very many necessary raw materials and finished products which we could and should produce for ourselves.

With the report of the opening shot last summer the prices of foreign-made goods in our markets jumped, some a hundred and others two to five hundred per cent, in anticipation of the supply being curtailed or cut off by the havoc and turmoil incident to war. The list comprises drugs, necessary for medicinal purposes, and paints, oils, dyes, chemicals and a host of other materials indispensable to the operation of many of our important industries which have been embarrassed by the increased cost and now face a shortage of these commodities likely to cripple, or even suspend their activities.

For instance, American cotton, woolen and silk manufacturers depend on Europe for their dyes; the war has stopped importation and it is estimated that the present stock of dyes in this country will be exhausted by the first of August. The prospect of being able to run their mills beyond that date depends on the sudden ending of the war, of which there is no present indication, or on the success of the efforts of certain enterprising Americans who have recently undertaken to make dyes here.

Numerous other American industries are similarly, if not so acutely, handicapped by a shortage of material for the supply of which they rely on Europe.

The American manufacturers of cameras and optical goods have heretofore imported their lenses, but since the war has cut off the foreign supply they have been forced to begin making lenses here.

The losses to our industries and commerce through the practical embargo of the war have been severe, but they will be compensated many times over by the incalculable benefit that will accrue to the entire country in the immediate future and through all time by the establishment, under pressure of present necessity, of a legion of new industries to make here the great variety of products for which we have hitherto depended on Europe and paid hundreds of millions of dollars annually to foreign labor and foreign capitalists.

These vast sums will be kept at home and paid to our own people instead of going abroad. The new industries will extend the field of employment for American labor and of investment for American capital, enlarge the home market for our agricultural and industrial products, stimulate trade and promote prosperity generally, and carry the nation a long way on the road to industrial and commercial independence which is essential to its welfare.

While seeking foreign markets for their wares American manufacturers should not forget that their home market is the largest and best in the world and must not be neglected in the smallest detail. Their best hope of successfully competing abroad depends on their ability to fully satisfy the demands of the home market. The finished product of one industry becomes the raw material of another, as we have instanced with dyes in the textile industry and lenses for making cameras and optical goods. Nearly every industry is dependent on one or more others for its raw material or for a market for its finished product; each is a link in an endless chain the breaking of which affects all more or less disastrously. So far as we are dependent on the products of foreign countries our industrial and commercial prosperity is precarious and subject to depressing influences beyond our control. It behooves our manufacturers to see to it that every article that possibly can shall be produced in the United States; and in this they should have the encouragement of the government and the help of the people.

"Made in U. S. A." is the slogan of a movement which has many followers and is growing rapidly. It means patronize home industry and keep the money that you spend in circulation in this country instead of sending it abroad through buying im-

ported goods. Every man, woman and child in the United States should understand that it is a patriotic duty, as well as serving self interest, to help sustain this movement by always giving American-made goods the preference.

Dual Allegiance Incompatible with American Citizenship

THE hostile attitude of a large element of our foreign-born citizens toward our government, as manifested by their disloyal utterances relative to certain issues arising out of the European war, is a matter of such grave concern that it has called forth a public rebuke from President Wilson. He reminded them that, having voluntarily become American citizens, they owe allegiance to the United States even as against the interests of their native countries.

Allegiance is the obligation of fidelity and obedience that an individual owes his government, in return for the protection he receives. Allegiance goes with citizenship. The laws of the United States do not permit dual citizenship or dual allegiance; a person who claims citizenship in any other country or acknowledges allegiance to any other government cannot at the same time be a citizen of the United States. By our naturalization law immigrants from foreign lands who come to this country to remain as permanent residents, after residing here a certain length of time, are permitted to become American citizens, but as a part of the naturalization proceedings they have to go into court and take a solemn oath of allegiance to the United States and swear that they forever renounce all allegiance, duty and obligation to every other government and especially renounce their allegiance to the government of their native land.

Recent developments have disclosed the astonishing and alarming fact that, despite the obligation of their oaths, many naturalized citizens who came from certain of the countries now engaged in war, while remaining here and claiming and exercising the rights of American citizenship make open boast of their allegiance to their native country and are disloyal to our government with respect to its efforts to protect its rights and those of our citizens.

This goes to show, what COMFORT has often asserted, that our immigration and naturalization laws are too lax and need to be reformed so to exclude undesirable aliens not only from citizenship but also from the country. We have no prejudice against foreigners as foreigners or as naturalized citizens; many of our best citizens are foreign-born; it is only the undesirables that we object to. We have too many native-born undesirables, but we cannot get rid of them; they are an unavoidable evil, here to stay, which makes it the more imperative to take care that that element shall not be increased by troublesome accessions from abroad.

We welcome the sober, industrious European emigrant seeking a home in America with the honest intention of remaining here permanently and becoming a loyal American citizen, and we want no other kind. We object to the admission into this country of Chinese, Japanese and other Asiatics because their civilization and racial characteristics are so different from those of our people that they do not mix well with us, but continuing their own peculiar ways of life, remain always a strange people with strange gods, and disdaining our institutions, they set up laws of their own in defiance of our laws, and lastly they always preserve their allegiance to the land of their birth, which is enough to prove them hopelessly unfit material for American citizenship.

On the same principle even the most highly civilized and intelligent emigrant from Europe, if he comes here with the intention of remaining an alien among us, selfishly absorbing what he can from the advantages which our country affords without identifying himself with its destiny, is undesirable, and worse yet if he also takes on American citizenship to exercise its privileges unpatriotically for his personal benefit or in the interest of his native country to which he still gives his allegiance in violation of his oath and duty as a citizen.

No country can safely tolerate among its population, much less among its citizens, any considerable element whose allegiance is doubtful or whose loyalty cannot be depended on under all circumstances and in every crisis.

Of our population thirteen millions were born in Europe, most of them in the ten countries now engaged in the great war which our government is try-

ing to keep out of by maintaining a course. If all these people were as disloyal to the United States and as partizan in their sympathies as some are, we should have bitter strife and turmoil at home and could hardly avoid being drawn into the awful conflict that is devastating Europe.

We expect our foreign-born citizens to cherish an affection for the land of their birth and to be properly interested in its welfare, but as they have left voluntarily and come here to enjoy the better conditions that prevail in America they must recognize that, for their own good as well as for the general welfare, they owe undivided allegiance and loyalty to the land of their adoption—our country which is also theirs.

Cause of Secretary of State Bryan's Sudden Resignation

THE unexpected announcement, on June eighth, of the sudden resignation of Secretary of State Bryan aroused world-wide interest because of the great question of foreign policy that caused his withdrawal from the Cabinet.

It resulted from a disagreement between Mr. Bryan and President Wilson as to the terms of the diplomatic note which our government was preparing to send to the German government demanding indemnity for the destruction of the lives of more than a hundred American citizens through the persistent sinking, by German submarines, of merchant ships of the United States and other nations while engaged in peaceful commerce on the high seas.

Stated briefly, the point of difference was that Mr. Bryan insisted on the adoption of his peace-at-any-price policy, even at the sacrifice of our national honor, while the President and the other members of the Cabinet stood firm for peace with honor and the rights of our government and protection of the lives of our peaceful citizens.

It would require a large volume to detail the development of the situation but this is the sum and essential substance of it.

Last February, in reply to Germany's proclamation that ships of commerce traversing any part of a large expanse of ocean surrounding the British Isles would be subject to attack by German submarine torpedo boats, our government protested against such threatened action as an inhuman, unlawful and unprecedented method of warfare, and gave notice that if the practice should result in the destruction of the lives or property of American citizens the German government would be held responsible and the United States would take such action as might be necessary to protect the rights of our citizens on the seas.

Since then the German submarines have made a practice of sinking the peaceful ships of all nations indiscriminately, including the United States; whereby more than a hundred American citizens, including many women and children, have been wantonly and cruelly killed within the last few weeks. President Wilson and the rest of his Cabinet insisted on sending the German government a polite but firm demand for payment of indemnity for this, and for a guarantee that the practice would not be repeated. This was the demand to which Mr. Bryan objected on the ground that, although it contained no threat or hint of war, he feared it might possibly lead to war, and therefore he resigned. Mr. Bryan agrees with President Wilson that Germany's action in this matter has been inhuman and cannot be justified; he agrees that our government is right in its claims, but objects to demanding our rights for fear it may possibly lead to war.

The press and the people in all sections are almost unanimous in their expression of enthusiastic approval of the President's course in this matter.

The course that Mr. Bryan urged quite likely might lead to war, for it would permit Germany to continue the inhuman slaughter of innocent American citizens until our people would rise and force our government to declare war, as they did when the Maine was blown up.

The firm stand of the President sustained by a solid Cabinet and a united people will convince Germany that it is unwise to go too far in violating the rights of our government and its citizens—and so we shall have peace with honor, and our rights respected.

COMFORT'S EDITOR.

Sum of Bargains and Opportunities

Advertisements that are Interesting, Instructive and Profitable to Read, for they put to the newest and best in the market and keep you in touch with the world's progress.



FEMALE AGENTS WANTED

Lady Agents—100 per cent profit selling our brand new sanitary drawers; every lady will buy; first time for agents; not sold in stores; send postal for particulars. The Moss Company, 34 Moss Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHERS

Expert Developing. Quick returns. Send for free samples. H. Cobb Shaw, 318 Bowdoin St., Boston, North Postal Sta.

ROOTS, HERBS, ETC.

Cash Paid for all kinds Medicinal Roots, Barks, Herbs. Easily gathered. Write for circular. Grund Co., Logan Sta., Philadelphia, Pa.

We Buy Weed Roots, Herbs, Barks & if properly cured. War prices. Burdock and Dandelion advanced 100%. Many weeds urgently wanted. Linard Drug Co., Bradford, Pa.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Spend Summer Gathering Insects. I pay big prices. Instruction Book. Send Stamp. Sinclair, Box 244, D. 30, Los Angeles, Cal.

Learn Nursing At Home. Rates low. Easy terms. Catalog free. Philadelphia School for Nurses, 2226 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

My Secrets For Women Only. Is of real value to Every Lady. Mailed for one dime & 2c stamp. Mrs. Dell Smith, Box 842, Cincinnati, O.

COINS AND STAMPS BOUGHT

\$50. paid for Dollar 1873 S. Mint. \$2.00 for 1904 Proof Dollars. \$7. for 1853 Quarters no arrows, etc. Many valuable coins circulating. Send 4c for Large Illus. Coin Circular. Numismatic Bank, Dept. 6, Ft. Worth, Tex.

\$4.25 Each Paid for U. S. Eagle Cents dated 1856. Keep all money dated before 1895, and send 10c at once for New Illustrated Coin Value Book, 4x7. It may mean a fortune. Clarke & Co., Coin Dealers, Box 20, LeRoy, N. Y.

STORY WRITERS WANTED

Authors—Stories, poems, photo plays etc. are wanted for publication. Submit Mss. Literary Bureau, 64, Hannibal, Mo.

Teutons' Faith in An Old Legend

By C. L. Chapman

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

Out of the past comes a legend a thousand years old to claim the attention of the Germans throughout the world.

The tradition, devoutly believed by the German peasantry, and respected by all Teutons, had its inception after the death of the emperor Frederick Barbarossa in the holy land.

It is truly felt that now in Germany's great need, Barbarossa, by many considered the greatest military ruler the Germans ever had, will rise from his tomb in some fabled castle in the Black Forest and lead them out of their difficulties.

Frederick Barbarossa was the son of Frederick, Duke of Swabia and was born in 1121. On the death of his uncle, Conrad III, Frederick was crowned at Aix-la-Chapelle. His earliest dream was the subjugation of Italy and so shortly after receiving the imperial crown, he began the invasion of that country. To more fully impress the people of his successes he had himself crowned at Pavia in 1155, with the famous Iron crown of Lombardy.

Then pressing on to Rome he had himself crowned again by Pope Adrian IV. Thus, early in his reign he had gone far toward reducing the provinces of Italy. But no sooner had he returned to Germany, than the people began to revolt, so Frederick hurried back to subdue them afresh. But pestilence came, and taking advantage of Barbarossa's weakened army, he was driven north of the Danube. But recruiting another army, Barbarossa again invaded Italy, meeting however, with great defeat.

Then came the turn in his life. Repentant for so much that he had done against the papal seat, Barbarossa took the cross and raising an army of 150,000 paladins, set out for the Holy Land. Meeting the Grecian emperor, he overcame him in a great battle.

Then he met the king of Syria and overcame him. Then he succeeded in subduing numerous wild tribes until his followers felt confident that having won so far into Palestine, it would be possible to take the Holy City itself from the Saracens.

Barbarossa was now in the land of Alexander the Great, and the people were greatly incensed at the successes of the invader, so that he was obliged to fight very hard to hold his position.

On the banks of a rushing river, the Kalkadnus in Syria, he met the enemy in a terrible battle and while trying to ford the river, he pressed his charger into the flood and attempted to swim but the current was too swift and Barbarossa, now an old man, was drowned.

His fame had now become so great that the people desired to believe the report of his death. Pilgrims returning to the fatherland told of it, but still the people refused to believe. The more reliable reports of his death brought by men who fought with him were disbelieved, for it seemed impossible that so great a ruler could be gone. Famed throughout the dominion for his justice to the common people he was their beloved emperor. So, out of their devotion to their ideal, they formed the basis of the legend which has been handed down from one generation to another.

Barbarossa was not dead, but sleeping, they said. Weary of conquering, he had retired to a secret castle in the Black Forest of Silesia, and had laid himself down on a catafalque, which night and day, year in and year out, century in and century out, was to be guarded by dwarfs and elves. There he was to rest until the hour of Germany's greatest need should arrive. Then at a touch from the wand

PHOTO FINISHING

Films developed 10c, all sizes. Prints 21-4x31-4, 3c; 21-2x41-4, 31-2x31-2, 31-4x41-4, 4c; Post Cards, 50c doz. Work returned 24 hours after receiving. Send negatives for samples. Girard's Photo Shop, Holyoke, Mass.

Kodak Films Developed, 10c. per roll, any size. Prompt attention given mail orders. Prints 21-4x31-4, 3c; 21-2x41-4, 31-2x31-2, 4c; J. M. Manning, 1062 Third Ave., New York City, Box 8.

Your Photos Enlarged 25c. 8x10 made from any size negative or film. Films developed 5c. per roll. Prints 3c. each 21-4x31-4, 31-2x41-4, 4c; 21-2x31-2, 31-4x41-4, 4c. Free. We save you money. Anti-Trust Photo Supplies, M.A. Leese, 612-9th St., Wash., D.C.

Films Developed 10c A Roll. Prints 3 & 4c. Expert work. Send for free offer. O.E. McLaughlin, 297 West Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

Kodak Finishing, Send Film and Dime for sample work and prices. Square Deal Photo Shop, 18 Main, West Cairo, Ohio.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

Ideas Wanted—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. Three books with 120 inventions wanted sent free. Advice Free. I get patent or no fee. R. B. Owen, 18 Owen Bldg., Washington, D.C.

Patents Secured Or Fee Returned. Send sketch for free search. Book free. Geo. F. Kimmel, 232 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D.C.

Edvard Bruce Moore, Sole Offices 158 Barrister Building, Washington, D.C. Head of United States Patent Office and Commissioner under Presidents Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson and Assistant Commissioner under President McKinley. Do not waste money for patents procured by unknown and incompetent attorneys. They are worthless and manufacturers and investors will not buy them. I do they fully protect your invention. Consult an expert known throughout the Patent World. A known attorney's name on your patents adds value. Costs no more to be safe.

PRINTING-ENGRAVING

Calling Card Special: 100, 50c, 50, 35c. postpaid, linen or kid finish. Printing of all kinds. Almer Agency, Jackson, Mich.

POST CARD CLUBS

Get A Lot of Mail. Others do by joining our club. Membership and list of members 10c. Keystone Postcard Exchange, Luerne, Pa.

REAL ESTATE

Farms Wanted. Have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming price. We help buyers locate desirable property. Free. American Investment Assn., 77 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Money-Making Farms throughout 14 States; one acre to 1,000 acres. \$500 to \$50,000, many with livestock, tools and crops included. Write for Strout's Farm Catalogue No. 38. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 3027, 47 West 34th St., New York.

Wanted—To hear from owner of good farm or unimproved land for sale. H. L. Downing, 124 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

For Sale At Sacrifice Price—Three thousand acres in a block of as fine farm land as Western Canada affords. Twenty-four hundred acres under high state of cultivation; raises best crops of wheat, oats, barley, etc. Four complete sets of buildings. Adjoining railroad and stations, and only 25 miles from the city of Winnipeg. Cash payment required. Forty Thousand Dollars. For price and full particulars write owners. Manitoba & Western Colonization Company, Ltd., 201 McArthur Bldg., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

We Pay 25c cash each for farmers' names. Any number taken. Send time for contract. T-Sun, LeRoy, Michigan.

Free—6 Months—Investing For Profit, a monthly Guide to Money-Making. Tells how \$100 grows to \$200—how to get rich quickly and honestly. H. L. Barber, Pub., 470, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Big Profits In Home Gardens. Plant Ginseng and Golden Seal. Small plot brings more money than many farms. Free booklet tells how. Rising Sun Ginseng Nursery, Box 310, Narrows, Ky.

Lots in New Seaport. Texas City, on Galveston Bay, land-locked harbor. Fastest growing city in Southwest. Millions spent by Government and private interests on harbor improvements, docks, factories, mills. Proposed \$10,000,000 steel plant. Fourth seaport in U. S. in cotton exports. Really values increasing enormously. Lots splendid investment. Terms only \$1 per lot cash, \$2 monthly. Price low as \$100. Sale to close soon. Write for maps and illustrated literature. C. A. Bryan & Co., owners, 356 First National Bank Building, Houston, Texas.

1000 Letterheads, Envelopes, Cards, Statements, Billheads, Labels, Tags, Circulars, \$1.00 C.M. Orvis, 309 East 22 St., New York.

BY PARCEL POST

For Bed-Bugs use Skeddadle sample 15c. For house cleaning use Wigwam sample 15c. McGuffin-Kimberly Mfg. Co., Anderson, Ind.

of the king of elves, Barbarossa would rise and sally forth at the head of a ghostly troop to lead the Germans to the greatest victory of their history and to enduring liberty and national supremacy.

The first sign of his coming would be the glow of his flaming red beard over the land, they said.

Those of the German people who have a strain of Slavic blood in their veins have the strongest faith in this legend. The peasantry of Austria and Hungary believe the tradition implicitly and attribute to Barbarossa all the weird wisdom that only a Slavic people can conceive.

It is said that the more ignorant peasantry look for the coming of Barbarossa in person, but the more enlightened, will see in any great military leader who may lead the armies of the empire to successful victories, the reincarnation of their warrior idol, Frederick Barbarossa.

Spies

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

DURING recent years, while Europe was becoming an armed camp the suspicion of spies has been constantly increasing and justly so. Now that the present terrible warfare is going on the countries of Europe have the greatest fear of spies, for at the present time Europe is spy crazy. Everyone is suspicious or suspicious.

It is decidedly dangerous even to look like a spy, like a spy, or be unable to prove that you are not a spy.

A man who is in a position to give information concerning guns and trenches, the weakness or strength of an enemy is considered a most valuable asset.

A spy is a most dangerous person. But the most useful type of all spies is the international courtesan, whose achievements will never be known. These are a curious, cosmopolitan company, displaying national ill-will, and they would be difficult for an observer to ascribe to them any particular abiding place. They will appear everywhere, expensively gowned and accompanied by people of recognized social position.

Then there is the humble spy who gathers information wherever and whenever he can, people in the more obscure walks of life, hair dressers, waiters, maids and as an instance a governess from Germany who had lived fourteen years in an official English family, the fact only having been disclosed recently that she was a spy, working there solely for valuable information.

"The great Frederick is reported to have said," I have one cook and a hundred spies."

It is a very real and a very grave situation. For years swarms of international spies, among them famous actresses and men of repute, have been in the pay of European powers.

If in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Petrograd, or Brussels one has no assurance but that the handsomely gowned woman who sits near in the theater or the striking looking man one meets in the hotels or on the street is not a spy.

New York City is said to be filled today with spies and secret agents of the warring nations. Several attempts more or less successful, have been made to steal valuable documents from diplomats, papers they were known to have. It is said that probably not a single member of the consulate staffs of Great Britain, France, Russia, or Germany in New York goes anywhere without a shadow on his or her trail. Women secret agents are used a great deal in New York.

A number of attempts were made by women to obtain places as nurses on board the Red Cross ships as volunteers, who were really spies.

A week before Japan declared war upon Germany there were approximately 6500 Japanese scattered about the German empire—scattered about as they are in the universities and workshops of our own United States today. The day on which Japan issued its ultimatum there were not seventy-five Japanese in the whole of Germany. Some significant work had passed between them, gone from school to school and from workshop to workshop and the Japanese had vanished from Germany, the Germans know not how. How many of these people were acting in the capacity of spies, who knows?

The city of Brussels is now carefully watched by spies. Some estimates place the number at 5000. No one is allowed to ride a bicycle for it has been discovered that the riders, after leaving the city, give information to the enemy.

Recent information is to the effect that two enlisted men in Kitchener's new army, stationed at Codford, have been proved to be German spies, and have been "dealt with" by the military authorities. Copies of letters relating to the movements, and proposed movements of troops were found in their possession.

At Bethlehem, Pa., where an order for war materials, amounting to \$50,000,000, is being filled, the Bethlehem Steel Company has organized a strict guard about all the sections of its plant to guard against any possibility of spies or others entering the mills or tampering with the machinery.

Building up Capital

"By thrift is meant simply that way of living which systematically saves a portion of one's income for one's capital. It is not inconsistent with generosity; it is not a synonym of niggardliness."—Dr. Shailer Mathews.

A Pennsylvania girl has won the prize that the American Society for Thrift recently offered for the best definition of Thrift. "Thrift," she wrote, "is management of your affairs in such a manner that the value of your possessions is constantly being increased."

The girl has come pretty close to hitting the nail on the head, and in simple language she has told the secret of how to create personal capital.

This would be a discouraging world for the man compelled to start life without financial resources if it were not possible for him to create capital for himself.

Every man has the glorious privilege of work, and not the least of the rewards of labor is the satisfaction of producing something, and turning part of one's earnings into capital.

Don't misunderstand the meaning of the word capital. It isn't necessarily a big sum acquired at one stroke of fortune. In most cases it is the big aggregate of little sums, saved by slow degrees.

Money begets money, but those without it sometimes complain against those who have it, forgetting that every great fortune was born of hardship and sacrifice on the part of the present possessor or somebody not very far back.

Such persons also seem to overlook the fact that by hard work and thrift they themselves can build up the nucleus of a fortune and put themselves in a position to enjoy the earning power of money.

Will you be able to live on your savings when you reach the time of life when you ought to retire from active work?

Do you realize what you must do now to be able, later on, to live on your capital? For the average man the only way to reach that happy state is to save systematically a portion of his income week by week or month by month.

Banks exist for the express purpose of helping people save and care for their money.

T. D. MacGregor.

FARM LANDS WANTED

I have some cash buyers for salable farms and ranches, owners only, write C. C. Buckingham, Houston, Texas.

POULTRY

Chicks \$7.00 to \$10.00 per 100. Eggs 22 for \$1.00; 100, \$4.00. Booklet. Empire Poultry Farms, Seward, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

Chicks. We hatch and sell chicks at 6¢ up. Good stock, 12 varieties. Circular Free. Write to Old Honesty Hatchery, New Washington, Ohio, Dept. C.

POST CARDS

Send Ten Cents for 20 Assorted High Grade Post Cards; One Flag Rug Free. Nichols Specialty Co., Whitehall, N. Y.

Send Ten Cents for 10 colored post cards of New York City, Hudson River or Albany. N.C. Edwards, 342 Second Ave., Albany, N. Y.

MOTION PICTURE PLAYS

Write Moving Picture Plays: \$50 each. No correspondence course. Details free. Atlas Pub. Co., 326 Atlas Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We Accept Mss. In Any Form; Criticize Free. Sell on commission. Big Prices Paid. Don't waste money on instructions. Write us. Story Revision Co., Box 18, Smeethport, Pa.

Your Photo-Play Scenarios. The truth about them, how to make them right, how to place them. Write Photo-Play Editor, Wildman Magazine & News Service. Established ten years, 118 East 28th St., New York.

SHORT STORY WRITING

Stories successfully placed. Terms, 15%. No charge for reading. Write, or submit Mss. Labberton Co., 1308-12 Hoe Avenue, New York.

MOVING PICTURE BUSINESS

Earn \$35 to \$50 Profit Nightly. Small Capital starts you. No experience needed. We teach you and furnish everything. Capital Mds. Co., 633 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

\$150 Per Week. Start a business of your own. Complete outfit furnished on the installment plan—Machine, film, everything. Write for free catalog. Moving Picture Sales Co., Dept. C, 640 Plymouth Place, Chicago.

MUSIC AND SONG WRITERS

Song Writers "Key To Success" Free! We compose and facilitate free publication or sale. Submit poems. Knickerbocker Studios, 522 Gaiety Bldg., New York.

HELP WANTED

Wanted—Several honest industrious persons to distribute religious literature. \$60 per month. Stanton Co., Law Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

20 cts. each paid for tobacco users names, Contract, blanks, etc., 10c. returned if dissatisfied. Superba Co., K4, Baltimore, Md.

Lady or Gentleman, fair education, to travel for old established firm; no canvassing; salary, \$350 per year, payable weekly, pursuant to contract; expenses advanced. M. Nichols, Philadelphia, Pa., Pepper Bldg.

\$35 Weekly Collecting Names and Addresses. Send stamp. Chicago Acme Co., Dept. 19, Chicago, Ill.

Earn \$500.00 Annually Furnishing Commercial information: no canvassing; confidential. "Cico" Cmc Evansville, Indiana.

You Are Wanted. Good Jobs. 70 month. Write immediately for list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. A 12, Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED

Be A Detective—Earn \$100 to \$300 per month traveling over the world. Write C. Z. Ludwig, 287 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Government Farmers Wanted. \$60 to \$125 Monthly. Age 21 to 50. Osmont, 8-F St. Louis.

I Conducted Government Examinations can help you secure Railway Mail or other Government Positions. Trial Examination Free. Osmont, 8-F, St. Louis.

Wanted. Men and women to qualify for Government positions. Several thousand appointments to be made next few months. Full information about openings, how to prepare, etc., free. Write immediately for booklet G-1450 Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

A Money Proposition—Co-operate with me in a profit-sharing mail order business. Will place trial advertisement, furnish printed matter, goods to fill orders and divide the profits. Particulars Desk 122, Hazen A. Horton, Tekonsha, Michigan.

Wanted—Men 20 to 40 yrs. all parts U. S. for electric railway motorman and conductors. \$60 to \$100 monthly. Experience unnecessary. Write for application blank. Nat'l Railway Training Association, Dept. E, Kansas City, Mo.

Wanted Man to represent us in your own territory \$85.00 per month traveling expenses and commission. Experience unnecessary. Write quick. R. D. Martel, 2909 Indiana Ave., Dept. A. T., Chicago.

Men—Women Wanted. \$75.00 Month. List Government Jobs open. Free. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-9, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Ladies send stamped envelope for particulars, testimonials and prices we pay to others working for us. Many have been with us for years. Pay sent weekly. No canvassing. Address Universal Co., Dept. 5, Phila., Pa.

Wanted. Tea aprons by dozens. Will buy all you can make. Send 15 cents for pattern and prices. Kenwood, 442 E. 51st St., Chicago, Ill.

Ladies: We pay good wages to women working for us. No canvassing. Send stamped-addressed envelope for particulars. Eureka Co., Dept. 45, Kalamazoo, Mich.

You Can Write A Picture Play Or Short Story. We help you sell them. School Short Story Writing, 766 Page Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

—Fastest Selling Permanent, for \$50 to \$75 a month. Write today. Triple-A, 632 Third St., St. Louis, Mo.

Silk Hose Free. State size at line of direct from mill. Good ones wanted. Write today. Triple-A, Dept. G, 720 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

Want Store, 1510 G-Vine, Cincinnati, greatest Dry Goods bargains on earth. Write for New, Profitable Business.

Agents Wanted—To advertise our goods by distributing free sample to consumer. 90 cents an hour. Write for full particulars. The Fawcett Company, 1019 West St., Dayton, O.

Agents—Red Hot Summer Sellers—Concentrated Soft Drinks. Just add water. Delicious, sparkling Soft Drinks in a minute anywhere—anytime. Always ready for the family, picnics, parties, socials etc. Guaranteed under U.S. Pure Food Laws. Enormous demand, 100% profit. \$6 to \$12 a day easy. Big line, over 250 popular priced household necessities. All lightweight packages. Agents getting rich, your chance. Outfit Furnished Free. Don't wait—secure territory now. Act quick—just a postal—today. American Products Co., 2251 Third St., Cincinnati, O.

Agents—\$25 a week for two hours' work a day. A brand new Hosiery proposition that beats them all. Write for terms and free sample if you mean business. Guaranteed Hosiery Co., 1019 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

Photo Pillow Tops, Portraits, Frames, Sheet Pictures, Photo Plans, Pennants, Paper Mache Frames. Refects credited. Prompt shipments; samples & cat. free to agents. 30 days credit. Jas. C. Bailey Co., Desk F2, Chicago, Ill.

Agents—\$1,000 to \$3,000 yearly selling over eight every day direct from factory. Permanent business. Big Chance. Write quick. Dept. 40, Duform Company, North Java, N.Y.

Wanted: Men and women to introduce our fine line of popular priced Coffees, Teas, Baking Powder, Etc. Valuable and useful premiums free. No experience or money necessary. Exclusive territory. No traveling. We pay well for your services. Employment permanent. Write for our proposition. The Great Eastern Coffee & Tea Co., Department 35, St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted: High class man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, vines, berry bushes, bulbs, etc. Good wages—Permanent. Exclusive territory. Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, New York.

Honest Agents, Boys, Girls, easy money made in spare time. Credit. Write to Henry J. Yonge Co., 147 Clifford St., Detroit, Mich.

\$1000 Per Man Per County—Strange invention starts world—Agents amazed. Ten experienced men divide \$40,000. Korstad, a farmer, did \$2,200 in 14 days. Schlesinger, a minister, \$195 first 12 hours. \$1200 cold cash, made, paid, banked by Stoneman in 30 days; \$700 to date. A hot or cold running water bath equipment for any home at only \$6.50. Self-heating. No plumbing or waterworks required. Investigate. Exclusive sale. Credit given. Send no money. Write letter or postal today. Allen Mfg. Co., 4145 Allen Bldg., Toledo, O.

Agents! "Ivoroela" is a boon to planters. A fast seller that pays a good profit. Get Your share. Trussell Importing Co., Box 840, Lowell, Mass.

Don't Be An Agent—Own Your Own Business. We furnish complete, practical, Low Price outfits for plating in Gold, Silver, Copper, Nickel, etc. We furnish recipes, formulas, trade secrets. Work easy, profit enormous. Send today for particulars. Gray & Co. Plating Works, 724 Gray Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We start you in business, furnishing everything; men and women, \$30 to \$300 weekly operating our "New System Candy Factories." Book free. William Ragsdale, East Orange, N.J.

"\$179.00 made by farmer Hoag in 15 days selling Quality Raincoats. No money required. Samples and instructions free. The New London Mfg. Co., New London, Ohio."

Agents—Brand new specialty Aluminum Triplicate Sauce Pan with detachable handle. Cooks 3 different foods on one burner. Saves Gas. Lasts life time. \$100 to \$300 per month easy. Send for our catalog of 499 other specialties. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Div. C F., Lemont, Ill.

\$61.50 Weekly. Introducing and selling a new gas light burner for kerosene lamps. No chimney. No mantle. Samples free. Lozier Manufacturing Co., Dept. 62, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents are coming money selling our Big 10c Packages of 20 Assorted Postal Cards. "5000 Varieties." Big Profits! Sell every where. Sample Pkg. 10c. Particulars. Free. Sullivan Card Co., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago.

Make and Sell your own goods. Formulas by Experts Chemists. Manufacturing Processes and Trade Secrets. Formula Catalog for Stamp. Q. Mystic Co., Wash., D. C.

Representatives—High-grade clothing specialties. Opportunity to establish flourishing business. Protected territory. Mercury Company, 335 South 13th Street, Philadelphia.



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, encouragement, sympathy or assistance through the interchange of ideas.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to print letters requesting patterns, quilt pieces, etc., for the purpose of, or with the expectation of receiving the equivalent in return, for this is not an exchange column.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting money contributions or donations of any sort. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitles you to such a notice. See postal request notice in another column.

We cordially invite mothers and daughters of all ages to write to COMFORT Sisters' Corner. Every letter will be carefully read and considered, and then the most helpful ones chosen for publication, whether the writer be an old or new subscriber.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address all letters for this department to Mrs. WHEELER WILKINSON, CARE COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THE well-dressed woman is not always the one who has a well-filled pocket-book and wardrobe at her command, but in nine cases out of ten, the woman who is limited to a certain amount of money but who spends that judiciously and takes care of her clothes. Therein lies the whole secret. The most expensive suit will look shabby and ordinary if not taken care of. This applies to our every-day suits and dresses which should be shaken, preferably in the open air, and brushed before hanging up. The coat should be placed on a coat hanger before being brushed as the weight is then properly distributed and the coat is not stretched out of proportion. Brush the skirt by holding it by the waist and brushing down in long strokes.

Hats should always be thoroughly brushed before being put away, not forgetting the ribbon and flowers.

Perhaps of most importance, and certainly what is most quickly noticed, is the care or lack of care given shoes. The effect of an otherwise perfect costume is spoiled by neglected footwear. Lasting-trees are not as expensive as at one time and should be regarded as a necessity rather than a luxury for a shoe that is properly "treed" will wear a longer time and look better than one that is not.

The woman who pays attention to detail, makes bags of muslin, or similar material, large enough to slip over a hanger and hold light colored dresses that would otherwise fade or become soiled.

There are many other ideas that will suggest themselves to the woman who wants to look her best—and who does not?—and she will benefit the other sisters by sending them in.—Ed.

CAMDEN, TENN.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: I have been a reader of COMFORT for many years and have always enjoyed the Sisters' Corner most of all, although I read it from cover to cover and think it all good.

If the majority of voters had the high ideals and good principles that Mr. Gannett and Uncle Charlie possess, we would have better times, in various ways all over our United States.

We all love Uncle Charlie for the sunshine and happiness he brings to the poor shut-ins. He is always pleading for help for poor helpless people, when he never asks, or expects anything for himself, and I doubt if anyone suffers more than he does.

I suggest that COMFORT sisters give him a "silver shower" on his birthday, which comes Sept. 25, to show him our appreciation of his noble, unselfish work. How glad we would all be to know he had received as much as some of the shut-ins do. I am sure he would tell us all about it in COMFORT. Don't forget it please.

This is my first visit among COMFORT sisters and I hope I will receive a welcome and can give some helps that will benefit someone.

I am a farmer's wife and have lived on the farm all my life. I am sure I could not be contented in the city, with no fruit garden or chickens. I like to gather my own fresh vegetables and fruit and store away a good supply for winter use and have chickens and fresh eggs to use the year round without a cent of cost and always have some to sell which keeps us farmers' wives in pin money. I am sixty-two years "young" and was married when I was but fifteen. I have two girls and one boy, all married and in homes of their own and each one has just one child and they are all girls. One granddaughter is married and has a child. This is a poor man's country. Land is cheap and a great deal of it is worn out, but industrious people who practice economy can always have plenty.

Visitors who come here from the wealthier states, say we have more good things to eat than they do but they can't see where it comes from.

Now comes my appeal. My mother is eighty-five years of age and is very feeble. She lives with her youngest son and his wife and they live in the country with but few near neighbors, consequently she gets very lonely. She has not been away from home in several years. Now, for a surprise on her birthday, which comes August 20th, I want to ask the COMFORT band of readers to give her a card and letter shower on that day. There is nothing that would give her more pleasure than to receive a lot of bright, cheerful letters and cards from far and near. She has a number of relatives scattered over several different states whom she has not heard from in years. Should any of them chance to see this please write to her. Her address is Mrs. Lydia Presson, Camden, R. R. 2, Tenn. All her relatives who can will be at her home on her birthday and give her a birthday dinner and in the afternoon we intend to have her photograph taken with my oldest daughter and her daughter and granddaughter and myself, so you see there will be five generations in the picture and all grown and married but one—the little great great granddaughter. Mother reared a family of six children, all boys except myself and I am the only one who can visit her often. I live within two miles of her and try to go to see her every week. She has been a member of the M. E. church since she was a young girl.

With love to all,
Mrs. N. A. McKelvey, Camden, R. R. 1, Tenn.

Mrs. McKelvey. Your suggestion of a "silver shower" for Uncle Charlie on his birthday voices the sentiments of many COMFORT readers. Each summer Mr. Gannett receives numerous letters urging him to request through COMFORT, contributions for a birthday present to Uncle Charlie. Mr. Gannett rejects all such proposals, because Uncle Charlie asks nothing for himself except what he earns by the work of his brain and pen and from the sale of his books, and will not permit anybody to solicit donations for him. However, very many of his admiring friends write him

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.)

Comfort's Sisters' Recipes

WASHINGTON CREAM PIE.—Two tablespoons butter, one egg, one cup milk, one half teaspoon vanilla, one cup sugar, one and one half cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder. Cream butter and sugar, add egg unbeaten; mix well and beat; add milk and flour alternately. Bake in two layers.

FILLING.—One cup milk, one half cup sugar, one egg, one tablespoon flour moistened in a little milk. Heat milk in a double boiler, add flour; beat sugar and egg until light and add. Mix well and cook fifteen minutes. Cool and spread between layers.

Mrs. CHARLES E. PARKS, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.

BLACKBERRIES AND CREAM.—Simmer together a pint of ripe blackberries and a pint of water. Do not stir. The berries should be tender in ten minutes. Mix four tablespoons of corn-starch with a little cold water and



BLACKBERRIES AND CREAM.

stir in carefully, being careful not to break the fruit; add one half cup sugar and when cool pour into a glass dish. Serve ice cold with whipped cream. This is an economical dessert and pleasing to the eye as well as taste.

GINGER PUDDING.—One cup sugar, one cup flour, one cup suet, one tablespoon ground ginger, and a pinch of salt. Mix all together dry. Boil or steam two hours. Could double this recipe if desired and cook three hours. Serve with maple syrup or any other syrup liked. Cover tight when cooking. Good tin pail serves the purpose.

HOME-MADE BREAD PUDDINGS.—Grate stale bread, after drying it thoroughly. To three tablespoons of the crumbs, add one pint of cold milk, three eggs beaten with four tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of coconut, one half teaspoon of vanilla, only in ten minutes, then fill cups nearly full, stand in a pan of boiling water and set in a moderate oven until the pudding is firm in the center. Five minutes before removing draw the pan toward the front of the oven and spread grated sweet chocolate over the top; then leave in the oven until the chocolate melts. Let the puddings become cool, but not cold, before serving.

Mrs. E. CARTER, 442 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BAKED BANANA.—Peel the bananas, cut lengthwise into halves, place in a baking pan, sprinkle with sugar and lemon juice and bake in a hot oven ten minutes.—Ed.

CREAM PIE.—Dissolve one heaping tablespoon of corn-starch in a little cold milk, and add to one pint of boiling milk. Beat together one egg, pinch of salt, two tablespoons sugar, and stir into the milk; take the milk off the stove and, stirring briskly, place on the stove again, and let boil until thick and smooth. Flavor as desired. When cold pour into a crust which has been baked in a deep tin. Use only one crust. This is a cheap and good pie.

Mrs. JOHN BRYANT, Bluefield, W. Va.

BERRY DESSERT.—Make a rich biscuit dough of two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, one cup sour milk, pinch soda, one half cup sugar, half cup butter, one and one half cup berries, any kind. Dough should be quite soft. Bake in muffin tins and serve with whipped egg and cream for sauce, flavored if desired.

EGGS SURPRISE.—Take out the peaches from a can and add to one pint of the peach syrup, the juice of one lemon and one half cup sugar, beat; dissolve two level tablespoons gelatin in one half cup cold water and turn into the hot juice, stirring until dissolved. Take out one half cup and cool remainder. Beat whites of three eggs until quite stiff, and when the syrup begins to thicken, beat it into the whites until thick; place by spoonfuls into cold dishes and a half beaten egg white on each, set away to cool until wanted.

PINEAPPLE PIE.—Beat one half cup butter, one cup sugar and yolks of three eggs to a cream, and add one can crushed pineapple. Dissolve one tablespoon of corn-starch in cup sweet cream and add to pineapple. Mix thoroughly. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff and fold in lightly. Bake with bottom crust only in a glass oven. Mrs. MAGGIE WINNOR, Lakeland, Kans.

VANILLA BLANCO-MAJOR.—Six tablespoons corn-starch, three quarters cup granulated sugar, one quart milk, two eggs, one half teaspoon vanilla. Moisten corn-starch in eight tablespoons of milk; scald the remainder and cook fifteen minutes. Beat sugar and eggs together until light and add; cook two minutes, take from fire and add vanilla. Pour in to mold and cool. Serve ice cold with cream.

BAKED TAPIoca CUSTARD.—Soak two thirds of a cup of tapioca in one cup of milk for one hour. Scald the remainder of one quart of milk and add moistened tapioca. Cook twenty minutes. Add one teaspoon of butter, a pinch of salt, and one egg beaten well, with one half cup of sugar. Bake with custard sauce or with cream. Flavor with vanilla or nutmeg.

Mrs. CHARLES E. PARKS, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.

SWETHEART PUDDING.—One small can peaches, butter size of egg, one cup flour, one half cup sugar, orange extract, one half cup milk. Cream butter and sugar, add well-beaten egg, milk, and mix well. Then add flour and extract to suit taste; beat until smooth. Pour over peaches sliced, and mix well. Bake in moderate oven about one hour. Serve with whipped cream.

MARY REYNOLDS, Corsackie, N. Y.

SUBSTITUTE FOR WHIPPED CREAM.—In hot weather when cream is so hard to save, you will find marsh-mallow whip an inexpensive and tempting substitute. Beat the white of one egg and half cup of sugar lightly together, then add one grated apple and vanilla flavoring. Whip until light and feathery. Serve on fruit, gelatin, or cake the same as the whipped cream.

ETHEL H. LATOURETTE, White House Station, N. J.

FRESH FRUIT BREAKFAST LOAF.—Cut two large oranges, three bananas and two apples into small pieces, as for salad. Make a dressing of yolks of two eggs, one teaspoon of sugar, one teaspoon of flour, butter size of an egg, and one tablespoon of orange juice; mix these ingredients together until smooth, then add one half cup of water; boil until thickness of cream. When cool add to fruit, also whites of eggs, which have been beaten stiff, and to which has been added two tablespoons of sugar; then add sufficient flour into which two teaspoons of baking powder has been added to make a very thick mixture; bake (original).

Mrs. CHARLES TAGGAS, Beatty, Nev.



FRUIT PUNCH.

minutes. Strain and add the juice of six oranges and four lemons, a cup of fresh tea and sugar syrup, a cup of strawberry or any fruit juice and enough water to make a gallon. Serve ice cold.

BELLE CHADBOURNE, Augusta, Maine.

POLISH RAISED FRITTERS.—Two pounds flour, one cake compressed yeast, one large cup sugar, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoons butter or lard, one and

one quarter pints lukewarm milk, a little salt. Beat briskly several minutes. Raise to double bulk. Form in balls size of an egg. Let it rise fifteen to twenty minutes, on floured board in warm room. Drop in smoking hot fat, as for doughnuts. Brown well, turning once. Roll in powdered or granulated sugar. These may be varied by adding fillings of chopped dates, figs, apples, bananas, nuts or raisins, citron or preserves. The filling should be added before the last raising.

Mrs. GRIFFITH RYAN, Los Angeles, Cal.

MEXICAN CHILLI.—One quart lean beef, cut into bits. Cover with cold water, let come to a boil and skim. Then add three tablespoons of chilli powder, one small onion, chopped fine, and one cup of lard. Salt to taste. Put into granite kettle and cook slowly till done. Serve while hot.

HOT TAMALES.—Cook three pounds of beef, use about one third fat; when done run through a food chopper with one small onion, then add enough chilli powder to make your meat a light red, and mix good with spoon, adding salt. Scald one pint corn meal with the meat broth, salting your dough, cut the shocks at each end and scald with hot water and spread meal on half of butt end little thicker than knife blade. Place the roll of meat on the meal and seal up, folding shock back. Place bowl in stew bucket. Bottom side up and stand tamales around it and boil slowly two hours.

CANNED SWEET POTATOES.—In canning sweet potatoes prepare a rich syrup of sugar and water in a kettle in another kettle boil the potatoes till tender, after first peeling them. Take out, slice any size. Put in tin cans and pour the sugar syrup over them and seal.

LILA MCALISTER, Stephenville, Texas.

NAVY BEAN CROQUETTES.—One cup cold navy beans, mashed fine. Season with salt and pepper; add small onion, two eggs, cracker crumbs or flour to thicken, and fry in cakes.

PEA SALAD.—Drain one can of peas, two cups shredded cabbage, one half pound cream cheese, chopped, one half cup chopped nuts; mix with mayonnaise dressing. Salt and pepper to taste. Mrs. LIZZIE LAWLEY.

FRIED TURNIPS.—Slice the same as you would potatoes and use the same amount of fat as you would to fry potatoes; put the turnips in the fat, sprinkle with sugar, salt and pepper and pour water on them, just enough to keep them steaming until done; then let fry dry and brown a little.

EMMA RUFF, Goose Bill, Mont.

CHICKEN LOAF WITH PEAS.—Dissolve a teaspoon of gelatin in a cup of chicken stock. When the mixture begins to set, beat until frothy and add three quarters of a cup of heavy cream, which has been beaten stiff,



CHICKEN LOAF WITH PEAS.

then add a cup and a half of chicken cut in dice. Season with pepper and salt add put into a pan with a large funnel. When molded, turn out on a platter lined with lettuce leaves and fill the center with seasoned, cooked peas. Serve with salad dressing.

BELLE CHADBOURNE, Augusta, Maine.

RICE AND APPLE PUDDING.—Two cups hot boiled rice, five peeled, sliced apples, one cup raisins. Mix in a baking dish, add a little water or milk and bake about twenty minutes.

MOLASSES RICE PUDDING.—Two cups cooked rice, two cups milk, one half teaspoon salt, one third cup molasses, mix ingredients; pour into buttered dish and bake about fifteen minutes in slow oven.

Mrs. ART E. DAY, 1855 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

CARROT PUDDING.—One cup grated carrots, raw, one cup grated potato, raw, one cup raisins, one cup flour, butter size of an egg, two level tablespoons soda, one cup of baking powder, one spoon nutmeg and cinnamon. Steam three hours.

Mrs. W. RUTX, Cloverdale, Cal.

BISCUIT PUDDING.—Pour enough hot water to cover twelve large biscuits and let stand until soft. Mash fine and add one cup sugar, one half cup butter, yolks of four eggs and flavor. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Dot the top with jelly and use the whites with one quarter cup sugar for icing.

Mrs. C. H. WOODARD, Como, Tenn.

RASPBERRY WHIP.—Beat together with wire whisk, one cup of powdered sugar, white of one egg, one and one quarter cups raspberries for one half hour. Hollow out sponge cake and fill with above whip and decorate with whipped cream and whole raspberries.

Mrs. BULAH ZIEGLER, Arnold, Kans.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Bake the potatoes, cut off a small piece at one end and scoop out the inside. Mix



STUFFED POTATOES.

this with butter, a little grated cheese, pepper and salt and the yolk of one egg. Refill the skins, cover, and bake for ten minutes.

FLOATING ISLAND OF FRESH STRAWBERRIES.—Crush one pint of ripe strawberries and sweeten to taste. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and gradually mix in half a cup of powdered sugar and sufficient of the strained juice from the berries to color and flavor; then beat again until the meringue will stand alone. Meanwhile prepare a boiled custard from one pint of milk, the yolks of the eggs, a pinch of salt and half cup of sugar. Cook the custard over hot water until well thickened, do not let it boil, flavor with a little vanilla extract and when cool pour into a glass dish. Place carefully over the custard a layer of the crushed berries and drop the strawberry meringue or frosting in peaks on top of fruit. Place on ice to chill thoroughly before serving.

LILLIAN CARSTENS, Deep River, Conn.

FLAVORING EXTRACT. (Requested.)—Here is the way to make extract of orange: Take fresh orange peel, that which has just been removed from the fruit and clean off as much of the white inside of the peel as is possible, throwing away the scrapings of the white part; cut up the outer peel into very small pieces, about the size of a pea. Weigh out one ounce of these bits of peel, and put them into a bottle with four ounces of 95 per cent alcohol. Stopper the bottle tightly, and set the bottle by for a week, shaking it vigorously three or four times every day. At the end of seven days fit a piece of filter paper to a glass funnel. Get the druggist to show you how to fit the paper to the funnel, and the fluid that comes through will be a first-class extract of orange, much better and purer than you can get at the store. Don't use wood alcohol, but get the 95 per cent pure kind at the drug-store. Use four ounces of alcohol to each ounce of peel. Make Lemon Extract in the same way, using lemon peel, with the same proportions of peel and alcohol. And after after a week but don't use the same bottle. Take one bottle for lemon and one bottle for orange. Label each bottle one for orange and one for lemon and so on. And use each bottle only for making its own kind of extract. Make Vanilla Extract in the same way, if you want a strong and pure extract, but vanilla costs at wholesale from three to six dollars a pound. But you can use more alcohol, say about six to one. Get the powdered bean. Pure extract of vanilla costs eight dollars a quart retail, twenty-five cents an ounce.

ECONOMICAL CAKE.—One cup sugar, one cup water, one cup raisins, one half cup lard, one quarter teaspoon grated nutmeg, one quarter teaspoon salt, one teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon cinnamon. Put these ingredients in a saucepan and boil together for three minutes. Let get cold, add two cups of flour into which has been sifted one half teaspoon of baking powder, also a teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little hot water; stir well and add one half cup of walnut meats. Bake in a loaf tin in a slow oven.

MARY REYNOLDS, Corsackie, N. Y.



This Meal for 3c

Prepared by a Famous French Chef

A meal of Van Camp's will cost, on the average, about 3 cents per person. It is as nutritious as a meal of meat. And it is, if you wish, a complete meal in itself.

It comes to you ready, with the fresh oven flavor. Even the sauce is baked into it. Serve it hot or cold.

It is welcomed by all, and all will pronounce it the most likable dish of its kind.

Not Like Yours

Van Camp's isn't like your home-baked beans, or like other kinds you know. It's a delicacy prepared by master chefs, baked in new-style ovens.

No beans are hard, none mushy, none crisp. All are whole and mellow.

It doesn't tax digestion. It gets hours of baking in a humid heat, impossible at home. And a wondrous sauce gives to every bean delicious tang and zest.

All the faults you know in old-time Pork and Beans are completely wiped out in Van Camp's.

VAN CAMP'S
PORK & BEANS BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE

Also Baked Without the Sauce

10, 15 and 20 Cents Per Can

These are some things that Van Camp's has done:

It has made a homely dish a dainty. It has multiplied the use of Baked Beans. It has made them digestible.

To a million homes it has brought ready-cooked meals, ready for instant serving.

It has changed the meaning of Baked Beans. Our national dish in this form has a unique appeal.

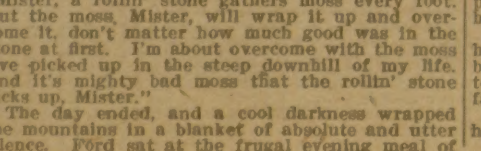
Let it help you out this summer. It means less cooking, better meals, a likable, nutritious, inexpensive dish. You will serve it so often when you find it out that you'll buy it by the dozen. Try serving it tonight.

Buy a can of Van Camp's Beans to try. If you do not find them the best you ever ate, your grocer will refund your money.



Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

red Abenabom Dew had leaped to his feet at the crashing sound. He stood straight as a sapling, huge, gaunt, his rifle ready and his keen, old blue eyes scintillating as they quickly searched the surrounding forest and boulders. For a moment he did not move, except for his head, which turned that he might see about him; then he began to walk carefully toward the silent figure that lay among the ivy and stones and rattled.



Dew picked up his rifle, also the rifle belonging to Ford, and together they passed out at the low

moss, you see. I'm tired of bein' an outlaw, and I'm goin' to quit it before I bloody my hands and

By C. L. Chapman

MILLION MOEN TO BENEFIT.—Postmaster General Burleson announced that very soon the rural free mail delivery service would be extended to 1,000,000 new patrons without increasing the present cost. He said that this would be accomplished by a readjustment of rural routes and the use of motor cars.

The Country Woman's Vacation

By Mrs. Ira Jipson

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

USUALLY the summer months are the hardest on the country woman. All the city friends and relatives plan a visit to the farm. Of course you can't blame them, but it is hard on the women folk. During the haying and harvesting time the men must have help, but the women can't always get it, and by the time the harvest is over, the poor woman is worn out and worked harder than at any other time of the year. It is no wonder they all shun the farm. If the men folks would only provide some extra help, a little rest and recreation, life would be worth living on the ranch or farm.

This is how we solved the problem, and spent two summers. We lived in an ideal place at the foot of a range of mountains; there were several mountain streams that flowed through our place and they were all stocked with fish. The meadows were grand; wild flowers grew in abundance. The first summer was my first experience at farm work. It was all work and no play. There was no time for sewing, reading, visiting nor hardly time to go to town, about six miles away, to do our trading. I was thoroughly disgusted with never a minute for myself—just cook, eat and wash dishes, along with the other routine of housework, with milk to tend, churning, cheese to make and numerous other things to do.

One Sunday morning I announced at breakfast that there would be no warm dinner as I was going to have a day off and the men could get themselves a lunch at noon. They were all amazed, but said nothing.

I took the children and our lunch and went over into the meadows. I had never fished in my life but I fixed up a line and thought I'd try my luck. I didn't catch a single fish, but I had a good rest there by that little brook. We started back as the sun went down behind the peak. When we came to the gate I could hear the rattle of pans and the fire burning briskly. Hubby was getting supper and left the hired men to tend the chores. "Well, how many fish have you got for supper?" he asked.

"None. I never caught one. I was too tired to roam up and down the stream much; I only wanted a rest from this constant grind," I said no more but let him get the whole meal, while I sat and looked on. During the meal some of the men folks said they would like to go fishing. So decided to go the following Sunday and not work. So all went. The children picked flowers and I took my book. What a rest! It seemed like heaven there in that velvety nook. The men folks caught enough fish to last for several days. So the rest of the summer was spent just that way, working week days and a restful picnic each Sunday.

But the second year the place didn't hold the charm it had before. So I suggested one Sunday morning, we hitch up the teams and all go to the dam to fish and spend the day, which was some fifteen miles away. They all agreed, so we took our lunch and spent the day. It poured down rain, but we got into our old wraps and took shelter in an old building which leaked like a sieve, but we were none the worse for our experience. My husband caught the largest fish that had been hooked in the county, that summer. My brother-in-law had a mania for swimming, so they voted it the best day we'd spent that summer and we would go the next Sunday.

I proposed we go to some other place. It is the change of scenery that we all need for recreation, and that is why we all had such a good time. If we went every time to that same place it would lose its charm, as did our own place. So every week we went to a different one, sometimes into the foothills and camped out over night.

They all agreed it was the best summer they had ever spent and I felt the same.

When fall came the men planned to go deer hunting. The children and I wanted to go. My

brother-in-law said he couldn't see what we women folks wanted to go for, we would spoil the hunt for them. The men decided to take their families along, and go to an old homestead which belonged to one of the men in the party. The place was about thirty-five miles off in a lonely spot among the hills. We women could stop off there and let the men go on into the hills after game.

There were five women and eight children in the party which numbered twenty-five in all. After a pleasant drive we reached our destination at a log cabin with two big rooms, furnished with a batching outfit. After the teams were all cared for we enjoyed one of the most delightful evenings I ever spent. Each one had to tell a good story, speak a piece, sing a song, tell a riddle, etc., as the entire party sat there around that warm fire until long after midnight. Then the men made their beds in the hay lofts and wagon beds, while the women and children slept in the cabin. The next morning, about three o'clock, the men left us so to be on the hills at daybreak. To kill time while they were gone we explored the homestead. There was a nice garden and big potato patch, all fenced, which was watered from a flowing spring. We made ourselves at home. That evening we played the phonograph which one of the women had brought, and my sister played her violin, and we all sang and performed as we had done the evening before.

In the night I was awakened by our little boy who had a bad spell of croup. I had to render out bacon grease and mix it with coal oil to rub on him. This worked like a charm, and good luck that it did, for I could think of nothing else that we had at hand. So the next evening I doped him up before we retired. Our beds were made on the floor and proved very hard too, even harder than the ground and wagon-beds although we had plenty of hay under us.

In the night we were aroused from our slumbers by the dog barking, the horses running, and coyotes howling. We were all afraid to go out and what was the matter. The men had taken all the guns except a little twenty-two rifle which was left in a shed just outside the door. I don't suppose one of us could have shot if we'd had a dozen guns. Lois was so frightened that when a mule passed the window she thought sure it was a bear. We all laughed at her and tucked up a quilt to the window before she could be contented to lie down. She begged us not to tell the men, but it was too good to keep.

The men didn't have such an easy time of it either. They found a swarm of bees in an old hollow tree, and decided to get the honey. When they returned the next day my brother-in-law's face was swollen to twice its normal size and he was suffering terribly. The rest of them were stung more or less. But we worked over him, putting on everything we had with us that we thought would ease the pain. His eyes finally swelled shut and we decided to go home by the way of town and get a doctor to attend him. We started home with neither deer nor honey, but a sick lot of men folks. The laugh didn't all come on Lois.

But the night the horses were running so, one of them fell over a bank, got tangled in a rope, and there he lay next morning with his neck broken.

So the hunting trip wasn't such a success as they had planned. But the next time they go, they will keep to the deer trail and let the bees have the honey.

Country women do as we did and mix in a little recreation along with their work. The farm will run a day without you once in a while—and see if life won't be sweeter. You will be younger and feel and look younger for it. Why the city folks think we are jakes is that we seem old, tired and worn out, which we really become in a very short time for lack of rest, recreation and change of scene.

Crooked Spines Made Straight

In our experience of more than fourteen years we have greatly benefited or wholly cured over 20,000 cases of spinal deformity and weakness by the Sheldon Method. It is this success that warrants us in offering to prove the value of our method in your own case.

Use the Sheldon Appliance 30 Days at Our Risk

There is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once. The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Sheldon Appliance is—how different from the old torturous plaster leather or steel jackets. To all sufferers with weakened or deformed spines it promises almost immediate relief even in most serious cases. The price is within reach of all. Send for our Free Book. If you will describe the case it will aid us in giving you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 3347 St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

a birthday letter, which he appreciates highly as he has often told you, and some also enclose a small gift of money which, needless to say, is very welcome, and is about the only kind of a present that is useful to him in his situation. There is no reason why our readers should not send Uncle Charlie a birthday gift, if they wish to, but it must be purely voluntary on their part and not on anybody's request. I hope your mother will receive many cards. It would seem that eighty-five years of usefulness deserves a reward.—Ed.

584-49th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

DEAR COMFORT READERS: I am very sorry to disappoint many of you, who have written me, and failed to get an answer. Please do not misjudge me in not keeping my promise to answer all letters. So far, and it is not quite two weeks since COMFORT has been out, I have received nearly three hundred letters. Can any of you imagine what it is to answer three hundred letters and mostly requests? I tried to answer about two hundred and to those especially, who enclosed a stamp, only about eight. I will send a little more, and my heart aches for many. I shall try and do all I can, as I will keep all on a list. My best wishes to all. MRS. M. BALDWIN.

MARSHALL, R. R. 1, ILL.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: I have had a desire for a long time to write to your charming circle, but was afraid any words that I might say would not be worthy of a place in your corner. However I shall try my luck and hope for the best.

The dear old COMFORT has been coming to our home for about ten years, and we surely could not do without it. It has always been as a friend to me. And in the past five months, the letters and poems in COMFORT'S Sisters' Corner, have cheered my heart many times, when I was sad. Since December, 1914, I have learned what it is to have a dear one absent from me. I will send a little more, and my heart aches for many. I shall try and do all I can, as I will keep all on a list. My best wishes to all. MRS. M. BALDWIN.

I sometimes feel that I have been sorely tried, but when I look round me and see other faces as sad, and hear of the terrible complications in Europe, and the many precious souls that are constantly leaving this world, I look up to my Father, and thank Him for His gifts, and for His Son's redeeming blood that saves us from sin, and that "we shall know each other there."

None of the sisters' letters interest me so much as those pertaining to Christianity. Dear friends are we planning for our home in that "unknown world"? Miss Nellie Stovall, your letter touched a responsive chord in my heart. I belong to an organized class at my Sunday school, called the "Always True Bible Class," consisting of about thirty-five boys and girls. They all take such an interest in our undertakings. We have a Young People's Alliance every Wednesday evening. We give entertainments, and lawn socials, and buy the little things we need in our Sunday school, and also use for charity the money we make at these socials.

Alas, I am to preach a little sermon on charity or brotherly love; some people seem to take pleasure in casting offensive speeches at someone near them, or in speaking against an absent one. If these people would only study carefully the twelfth verse of the seventh chapter of St. Matthew, I am sure none of us would be guilty of offending another, if we would take that into our hearts.

Jesus says, "A new commandment I give you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you that ye also love one another." That seems very difficult, but I believe He meant it.

My mother, frequent prayer is, that this world may be sanctified by His holy cause, before God comes.

I think Uncle Charlie is just grand. He will certainly get a great reward. It is not in this world we get our reward, but the next, and although Uncle Charlie is a shut-in here, he will be that much more glad to be with you. I think that is a blessed thought. Please do not think me conceited, for I wish to live in the memory of each one of you, as one who wishes that some day every member of this circle will know each other and converse as friends.

I will send a little more, and my heart aches for many. I shall try and do all I can, as I will keep all on a list. My best wishes to all. MRS. M. BALDWIN.

"If we could see beyond today,
As God can see;
And all the clouds should roll away,
The shadows flee,
O'er present griefs we would not fret,
Each sorrow we would soon forget,
For many joys are waiting yet
For you and me."

I live in the country, and would not like to live in the city. The country air is too pure, and the dear old summer woods appeal to me too much to ever consider the city. God's world is indeed beautiful.

How many of the sisters enjoy reading? I do. I read most all of my spare time.

With best wishes, please consider me as your friend,
MISS BLANCH SCHAFER.

LYNN HAVEN, FLA.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

May I send you greetings from beautiful St. Andrews Bay? I wish you were able to sail on its pines, enjoy the delightful climate, and eat some of its fine fish, and oysters in their season.

May I give my little experience through COMFORT? Some years ago I was teaching a country school in western Washington and came across a copy of COMFORT. The shut-in column was a letter from one who had been in bed about twenty years. Being very lonely she wanted people to write to her. I wrote her a letter and received a grateful reply; have corresponded with her ever since and am thankful I could add a little ray of sunshine to her barren life, sometimes by little gifts which I knew would come good to her. I learned that the desire of her heart was for a wheel chair. Because of her gratitude to me she placed me a silk quilt out of pieces I had sent to her, and worked it so nicely with many different stitches and designs. It was a labor of love and she would accept nothing for the work. When the quilt came to me I was glad to have it. I decided the quilt should furnish the wheel chair. I succeeded in selling tickets enough on the quilt to purchase a very fine and substantial chair which was sent to her from the factory. She threw off his commission. You may know that she was more than grateful to me and to everyone who helped to get the chair. Last summer while en route from California to Florida I stopped at the little town where she lives and spent a little time with her. I found her a very sweet, refined, patient sufferer, having a home but lacking so many things either a sick or well person finds almost necessary; one whose "kin folk" as she calls them—are so busy in church work and their own affairs that they forget much of the comfort and pleasure they might give to the invalid sister.

I find this locality pleasing, and in time I feel sure it can be quite profitable as well. This is the first place I have found where one can get a home in a healthful and delightful climate at so reasonable a rate. From what I have seen of other places I judge this land will become much more valuable within a few years.

Thanking you for your patience with this long letter, I am, faithfully, Your Comfort Sister,
EMMA ALICE WILKINSON.

Emma Alice Wilkinson, I am administering your letter as a sugar-coated pill of advice to the

readers of COMFORT in the hope that it will awaken them to a sense of their responsibilities toward the shut-ins. Try doing a kindness every day. Even if begun as a sort of thank offering for the many blessings of our daily life but which the shut-ins cannot enjoy, the pleasure derived will be so great that it will be continued not as a duty but as something good added to our lives. Many thanks for the dainty cards enclosed in your letter.—Ed.

244 Union St., Napa, Cal.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON: Thank you for your kind advice and also thanks to the sisters for the numerous letters sent me.

I am sending cure for diabetes, requested. Six years ago I had the disease; my brother-in-law who is a doctor, was very much worried about my condition and ordered me to drink, at least, two quarts of water, between meals, each day, more if possible, claiming that the water helped dissolve the sugar which was in the system. My diet was to consist of oatmeal, turtle, bouillon and any clear soup; lemonade (no sugar), coffee, no sugar, chocolate, tea or cocoa. Fish of all kinds, salt or fresh, any meat except liver; poultry, eggs, butter, buttermilk, cream and cheese. Lettuce, tomatoes, spinach, radishes, mustard, celery, pickles, or any green vegetables. Lemons, oranges, apples, baked. No sweets; brown or whole wheat bread, or white bread toasted.

For three months I kept up this diet and water drinking. In two months I was well and have never had a return of the symptoms. No medicine. My mother also had diabetes some fifteen years ago, and was treated practically the same, with good results. Only in her case she has never been able to discontinue her diet for any length of time, without returning symptoms.

In any case you should see a doctor as every case varies somewhat. MRS. ROSE SMITH.

LUKA, ILL.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

This is my third attempt to join your charming circle. Isn't our corner just the dearest, coziest place in all the world? Sisters, I, for one, could not do without dear old COMFORT. It is read by our family from cover to cover. I like the stories best of all and the best one that has been printed, to my notion, was "Faithful Shirley." I wonder if it could still be had in book form for securing subscriptions? I am a lover of books and all good reading; also a great lover of all kinds of poultry. I have a flock of ninety-five hens, mostly Barred Plymouth Rocks. They are as healthy as can be. I give them carbolide acid every few weeks, twenty drops in a gallon of sweet milk, will keep them healthy. I also keep peroxide of hydrogen and if a case of roup develops I swab their throats with it.

Lime and louse killer are my remedies for lice. Dust the hen thoroughly when you set her, then again just before the eggs pip. When the baby chicks are two days old, grease the hen good and dnet with the powder, and rub each little chick's head with grease, meat fryings are best as they are slightly salt. Sometimes if the lice are numerous, a second application will be needed, but very seldom.

My little boy of fourteen years raises Indian Runner ducks.

Am not considered good looking but try to live as our Savior would have us live.

I have a small son of fourteen years, named Roscoe, our pride and joy, and the best husband in the world. We met with misfortune last November, our home and most everything we had was destroyed by fire. So we are starting at the bottom round of the ladder again now. I am not very strong and would be glad to receive reading matter from the sisters.

Our home is in Marion county, near Luka, Ill. We have good churches, good schools, R. F. D. Route and telephones. The soil here is good, will raise most anything. We have good neighbors and friends here.

Coal oil is the best remedy I have found for burns. Saturate a cloth with it and wrap around the injured part; then put a dry cloth over that to exclude air and it will pain you but a few minutes longer.

Sisters, do not hang up your pans and cooking vessels with the bottoms all black. If it is necessary to put them next to the fire, take a meat rine or a little grease and grease the bottoms well and then have a good scouring powder near your range and scour each time after using.

I could talk to the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson, "God bless her," all day but am afraid I have stayed too long now, so will run home and get supper.

May God's choicest blessings rest upon each sister, Mrs. Wilkinson and Uncle Charlie is the earnest wish of your COMFORT sister,
ETTA MAY BIRD.

DEER, ARK.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: I always enjoy your letters and get much good out of them that when something especially appeals to me I want to tell you about it.

I have just finished reading a story called "Pollyanna" which has run in several papers and magazines, and it was a help and inspiration to me. I want to speak of this story. Some of you may have read it and it is for those who have not that I write.

Pollyanna is a little orphan girl whose father had been a poor mission preacher. His salary being insufficient to properly board and clothe him and his family, they received barrels of clothing, etc., from the well-to-do churches in the East. One Christmas when a barrel arrived little Pollyanna was wishing so hard for a doll—instead the only thing that it contained outside of clothes for a child, was a pair of rickshaws. The little girl very naturally cried and her father is trying to console her started what they called the "Glad Game." She said, "Why papa, I don't see anything about that to be glad about," and he answered, "You can be glad you don't need them." So it was with everything—always they were glad whatever happened. After her father's death she came East to live with a poor aunt who cared very little for children. This aunt was rich and had nice things but she put this

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9.)

FORD AUTO FREE



Don't Send Me One Penny
You don't need money to get a brand new, latest Model, 5-passenger Ford Touring car. I've given over 100 Fords on my wonderful new plan. If you have no car and want one, drop me a postal saying: "I want you to send me a Ford auto free."
Auto Tom, 509 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb.

Let Anna Ayers Fix Your Hair

SEND NO MONEY. TEN-DAY FREE TRIAL.
Brush and wavy switches: 30-in. \$7.50, 27-in. \$5.00, 24-in. \$2.75, 22-in. \$2.00. Send a sample of your hair and I will mail a switch to match. Pay in ten days or return or sell three and get your money back. Anna Ayers' hair dressing, hair goods, etc. Write for free Beauty book, showing latest styles hair dressing, hair goods, etc. Write to Anna Ayers, Dept. 175, 250 South State Street, CHICAGO

When Baby Has Spasms

By Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshberg

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

BABIES as God made them and oftentimes as put by Don Quixote a great deal worse. In the matter of the health of babies, experience keeps a dear school for mothers, but parents will learn usually in no other, and scarce in that. Those who are trained; who labor for years and who know, can give accurate advice, but they can never compel conduct. It is better to have an unpleasant direction that will keep life and health in the body, than to await the lessons of sad and bitter experience. Long experience may make even a mother a sage, but it is usually at too great a cost.

Many failings lead to successes, but errors with respect to infants, lead like sorrow to the grave. There are a legion of seemingly little ailments in infants that should be but are not, taken seriously by mothers, and there are an equal number of malicious maladies taken lightly, which need give the loving parent little or no concern. Measles is a distemper, responsible for more deaths and disasters than most parents realize. Yet it is as lightly regarded as a breath. Spasms or fits like-wise should be given close study by mothers and medical men, yet they are often totally disregarded at great cost to the little one's health.

The inciting causes of spasms or fits in babies are as many as there are names for fairies. Moreover, a spasm in a child may come on like the explosion of an automobile exhaust, or it may begin with the eyes staring, the eyeball rigid or rolling loosely like a ship in a storm, a twitching, a series of jerks at the corners of the mouth.

The tongue may be bitten, the mouth may froth, or the little tacker may vomit and then become unconscious. A drowsy, deep sleep usually follows a momentary loss of consciousness. Hours may elapse before this coma-like sleep passes away.

Obviously, these attacks in a child are not to be given home treatment. Notwithstanding, many foolish neighbors and friends are forever suggesting teas, herbs, rubbings and a whole army corps of measures to "cure" the particular spasms. When in an hour, two hours, or many hours the spell has passed away these eternal busybodies pat themselves metaphorically on the back and go on their helms way recommending the nauseous useless, or often dangerous potions which had nothing to do with the child's reawakening.

Unluckily, if a medical man with a proper training, fails to step in and take a hand in the matter, the spasms may reappear oftener and oftener, and oftener until they become an established habit or epilepsy. Fortunately, much can be done to forestall such a dire state of affairs. A fit taken in time saves ninety and nine.

Almost any abnormal disturbance of the even tenor of an infant's life may incite one of these spasms or seizures. A severe "cold" or one of childhood's contagious maladies such as pneumonia, scarletina, diphtheria, whooping cough, acute arthritis, as well as scurvy, rickets, and an over-loaded stomach may be at the bottom of the first seizure. Drink, imbibed in by either parent before the birth of a child, is the worst of all the causes. Women, wrongly counseled to drink beer and other liquors, before they become mothers, have been thus later on innocently the cause of spasms in the child.

"Petit mal" and "grand mal" are names given to these epileptic fits, if they settle upon a child as an offense often repeated. The type of spasm, however, due to faulty food or excess of victuals,

is not prone to become chronic. Indeed, it may be asserted with truthful optimism that nine times in ten when the first fit by an alert medical man, should commonly lead to its undoing and cure for all future time.

Should no cure be within immediate hailing distance and a spasm appears, a hot mustard foot bath should be given to the child forthwith. Massage of the wrists, arms and nape of the neck for an interval of five or ten minutes can also be carried out. Then dry and wrap the child in hot blankets, put it to bed with a hot water bottle to the feet and a cloth wet with vinegar or alcohol to the head. Care must be taken not to burn the child or otherwise injure it in these rough and ready procedures.

Simultaneously while awaiting the doctor and without exposure to the less heated air, give the child an injection to move the bowels. In infants under two years of age two teaspoonsful of Castor oil should also be given. If the child is not unconscious, it may also be made to vomit by inserting the finger into the throat.

Many spasms or fits that become chronic and remain for many years can be prevented, if appropriate treatment is patiently continued, after it has been begun by an alert physician. The duty of mothers is to prevent spasms by intelligent and regular feedings, and the insistence of a liberal amount of sleep. Many children with spasms could have been saved the disorder they suffer as well as the worry they cause others, if the parents had held to the rule of a six o'clock sleeping hour.

The fallacy and superstition still entrenched that "worms," "teething," and "nervousness" cause spasms in part and parcel with the delusion that anything connected with the number seven is lucky and of magic import. Spasms arise in children not by inheritance or by "bad luck," but by the derelictions of loving parents. If infants are put to bed at six o'clock in the evening, fed only what the doctor suggests, kept away from all who have contagious ailments, and given the amount of sunlight, fresh air, and play commensurate with their ages, they should all escape fifty-six of the fifty-seven varieties of spasms and only one in ten thousand need have any type whatsoever. Then will all your children like olive plants, thrive merrily around your table.

ONLY TWO-HEADED SNAKE.—Harry Travers of Kalamazoo, Mich., owns what is said to be the only two-headed rattlesnake in existence. Travers was able to keep the snake alive for many weeks after it was captured, but overfeeding is believed to have caused its death. The snake would eat with both heads, which were perfectly formed. The strange reptile was captured by George Brewer while he was husking corn near Gull Lake. Brewer traded his prize find to Travers for a horse. The Kalamazoo man kept the snake alive until quite recently, and he now has the body in alcohol.

PIT PIGEON MOTHER OF CHICKS.—Miss Mayme McElligott of Redondo Beach, Cal., breeder of fancy pigeons, was surprised to find that a pet pigeon was mothering seven wee chickens hatched from bantam eggs. The pigeon stole a march on her mistress recently, and a diligent search failed to locate her nest. Finally she proudly brought forth her young brood from a discarded oven located in the granary. This is the first time that a pigeon has been known to hatch a brood of chickens, according to local fanciers.

How Modern Household Conveniences Pay

By Mary Hamilton Talbott

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

"I've tried a lot of new-fangled labor savers," said my old neighbor to me when I was starting the business of housekeeping. "And I tell you they don't pay, they are more bother than they are worth."

This was rather discouraging as I was depending on a good bit on the many conveniences I had read about to give me time to live up to the ideal expressed by a prominent and progressive woman when she said, "We housewives must subordinate the work of keeping house to the business of living. We cannot get the most out of life or give our children the training they should get from us if we are bound by the daily renewed tasks that sap our strength and take all our time." But while I was pondering whether my neighbor, with thirty years' experience or the modern woman was right, I met Mrs. Jones, and when I got to know her better and know her home, run without a servant, I found out the fallacy of my old neighbor's remark. Mrs. Jones said, when I asked her, "Do modern conveniences really pay?"

"They sure do. When my Martha got impossible and I found she must go I was trying to fit my back to the burden of housework again when along came a man selling a vacuum cleaner. I felt I could not afford to buy it but he talked me into it and that vacuum cleaner proved my salvation. I began to realize that the inventive mind of men and women were giving us things that not only would take the place of the hired girl who each year is becoming more out of the question to the woman who is wrestling with the increased cost of everything and the stationary salary, but lessens our worries. The vacuum did my cleaning and saved my back. Then a patent washing machine cut down my laundry expenses and gave a day worker time to clean out my kitchen pantry after the washing was done. I believe my mangle is as much of a time and labor saver as the washing machine, and to me it seems strange there are not more of them seen in private houses in this country, they are so universally used in foreign countries. If one has no power in the house, as electricity, to drive them, they are made to be worked by hand, and a cold mangle costs but \$6.50. Every woman who is doing her own work should at least have laundry machinery, if it has to be bought on the installment plan.

But there is no reason why there should not be electricity in every house for light and power purposes. Not only the cities but the small towns and many of the larger villages have their public electric plants that furnish electricity for lighting and power purposes at moderate rates. There is no place where electric power is more useful than on the farm to operate machinery in the house and barn and furnish light. To say nothing of the convenience of throwing the light on or off in house, barn or stable by a turn of the switch, there is the element of safety to be considered in doing away with the kerosene lamp and lantern which are the most common cause of destruction of farm buildings by fire. The most remote farm may have electric light and power by means of a small private electric plant of its own and produce electricity at a cost even less than the rate at which it is sold in the cities.

"When I began to talk fireless cooker my friend across the street was awfully discouraging," Mrs. Jones continued. "She said, 'Those things are fakes. I wish I had never bought mine.' But I found later her trouble was that she expected to put hastily and poorly prepared dishes into her cooker and have them emerge culinary triumphs. Of course they were nothing but failures. I later met a man who had made a comparison of a gas range, fireless cooker and a combination of the two as to the amount of gas used, labor required and the results as to appearance and palatability of food cooked for family use for one day. He said: 'The saving of gas in using the fireless cooker after starting the food on a gas stove was from five ninths to three quarters of what it cost to cook the food entirely by gas and the result was pronounced better in taste and appearance, while the labor or attention required was greatly reduced. The combination gas stove and fireless cooker effected a still greater saving. The saving in gas by use of the fireless cooker amounted in 93 days to the price of a fireless and in 234 days to the price of a combination range and cooker.'

"On the farm where wood or coal takes the place of gas the economy of fuel by use of the fireless cooker is nearly if not quite as large with an equal saving of time and labor. The farm woman will use the fire that cooks the breakfast and vegetables and place them in the fireless cooker by the time breakfast is ready; and they may be left without further care or attention and with no fear of scorching or over-cooking until dinner time when they will be found hot, perfectly cooked and ready to be served. Meanwhile she may give her undivided attention to other matters about the house or garden or may spend the forenoon at a neighbor's or in going to market.

"I have heard more than one woman say that these larger conveniences are so expensive, they cost more than a girl. Have you ever thought over this? For instance, a girl's wages for general housework in these days range from \$12 to \$25 a month. Take the lowest figure \$12, add to it eight dollars a month for her food and five dollars for waste and breakage and you have \$25 a month or \$300 a year as the cost of your servant. My vacuum cleaner was \$85, my range \$50, kitchen cabinet \$25, dish-washing machine \$16, clothes washing machine hand power, and the mangle \$20, which makes in all \$196. This leaves \$104 of a servant's cost for investment in the little devices that help work along. The \$10 I invested in a wheel-tray saved me enough time to join the Parents' League at the school my children attend and we are working toward better amusements, libraries, playgrounds, sanitation and safety regulations, also for less crowded conditions in our schools.

"In buying anything which is real machinery one must exercise care and buy only those of good construction, buy them with the feeling that you could show them unhesitatingly to a scrutinizing engineer who looks for efficiency and excellence of construction. Then remember you don't feel at home with even a knife having a different handle from the one you are accustomed to using when you first buy it, and you may be a couple of weeks before you really feel that a bread mixer is a real success. So many women buy labor-saving devices and cast them aside before they have mastered them.

In order to reduce the amount of work in the home it is important to buy materials in as nearly usable form as possible. The old idea of making things at home, regardless of cost, nutritive value, or anything else, because it is extravagant to buy canned or otherwise prepared food should be obsolete now, but facts hardly point that way. So many women reject these conveniences as representing the ultimatum of waste and shiftlessness, yet the prosaic truth of the matter is that bread and biscuit, beans and soup, and scores of other things are prepared in a more appetizing and digestible form in factories than in nine-tenths of the kitchens of the land. In the modern bakery business, for instance, there is only one kind of luck, the mood of the cook, the oven that won't heat properly, the "light-hand" or other superstitions have no place, the output of the machines may lack the fascinating irregularity of hand-made work, but the bread does rise, the biscuits do brown, the beans do bake and jelly does jell. And this applies especially to the crackers and other products of the great bakeries whose

goods, put up in air-tight packages, are on sale in nearly every store in the country and are advertised in all the leading magazines and papers. Right here let me say a few words in favor of package goods generally. When you buy tea, coffee, cereals or other food products in the original sealed packages in which they are put up by the great manufacturing or packing houses you know to a certainty just what you are getting in quantity and quality. There is no chance for short weight and never any variation in quality, and moreover the goods come to you clean and with no chance for adulteration by the middleman. When you buy bulk goods you take the storekeeper's word for the quality; you trust to his honesty for weight and purity; and as to cleanliness of handling—perhaps it is best you should not see the open boxes and barrels in which they are kept in the store exposed to dust, flies and other sources of contamination, nor know the condition of the scales or measures in which they are weighed or measured out to you, if you wish to relish such food.

One woman I know actually shuddered when I said that a certain brand of canned soup was most nourishing and economical and declared that people nowadays thought of nothing but saving work. Incidentally let me say she never thought of anything but the inside of her home, she had not advanced with her husband and children, and preferred to stay at home and look after soup making rather than the cleanliness of the store where her food was bought and the health of the workers who handled her food supply, she had no time for joining with her daughter the class on home economics, or attending the lectures which her husband enjoyed. Women who make griddle cakes for breakfast often pass by the prepared flour, which costs perhaps five cents a meal for cakes, and stand beating eggs at five cents apiece for the cakes which their families confide to each other on the sly are not half so good as Aunt Jemima's. The poor woman must get up fifteen minutes earlier in the morning and be fifteen minutes later at night, but see how worth while it is when they can do all the cooking and not be the victims of absurd, new-fangled ideas.

There are long lists of things which save time and money, because they do away with waste and give the greatest returns for the money expended.

One woman I know looked horrified when I suggested that it was extravagant for her to make her own jelly. She cited to me the cheapness of the raw material in comparison with what she must pay for the finished product. She forgot to add the price of a good bit of gas consumed in the slow preserving process necessary to result in clear jelly, the cost of the preserving glasses and her own nervous exhaustion from standing over a hot fire. Today the housekeeper's time is set at a larger value than it was yesterday. If my friend had crossed the threshold of the big food factory of the present day she would have discovered eye-opening conditions that make for economy and health. These food kitchens are far better equipped with appliances than most home kitchens. Capital and brains unite in food preparations impossible in the average home. The finest utensils costing thousands of dollars are used; high-priced chefs and experts in bacteriology are employed. The cost of labor, raw products and tins or glass jars is reduced to a minimum because of the enormous quantities used. Comparing these facts with the inadequate kitchen equipment often found my friend would surely have seen it was not economy for her to make her own jelly, besides having no time for the rest and pleasures she should enjoy.

The argument in favor of buying jellies and canned fruits and vegetables applies to those who have to buy the raw fruits and vegetables for the purpose of canning them. Of course it is economy for those who raise their own fruits and vegetables to can the surplus that otherwise would go to waste, and for this purpose improved home-canning outfits can now be had that very much reduce the labor, and produce results superior to those attained by the old home methods.

Every woman should make it her business to study all conditions inside and outside the home which will keep her from being so tied down to her housekeeping that she has no time for the care of her husband and children; the woman who uses what the modern scientist has invented for her instead of her hands is undoubtedly the most efficient housekeeper. It is not necessary to be extravagant and buy all household helps at once but as the need arises. My friend Mrs. Jones said she would rather go without a new dress than not keep on buying things to make her housework easier so she can have some time to devote to the larger housekeeping of the outside world. One of our most prominent twentieth century housekeepers says, "That woman who is too busy washing baby's flannels to help bring pressure to bear on the legislature for the passage of a pure-wool law, who has to nurse her children through typhoid instead of seeing that the health officer tests the town water supply, who spends her time scrubbing and worrying about grime from the work instead of helping enforce the anti-smoke ordinance—that woman is too busy to keep house well."

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)

lonely little orphan girl away up in an almost bare attic room, but still she was "glad" because she had no mirror to reflect her freckles. The same with everything—every punishment had its glad side. So glad was she that it fairly radiated from her face and gladdened everyone with whom she came in contact. A cranky invalid lady was made to see the glad side when Pollyanna told her she might be glad that everybody was not an invalid like herself and glad because she still had her arms and hands and eyes. It always changed the lives of all that looked on the "glad" side.

"This is enough of the story to illustrate my point. It is this: there is always a 'glad' side to everything if we but search for it. Pollyanna said, 'The harder it was to find the thing to be glad for the more fun the game.'"

Now, I am alone with two babies, my husband being in the far West at present, but I am glad my little boy and girl are here to keep me company. Sometimes I saw my own wood but I am glad I am able to do it, and sisters there are so many things I can be glad for. Let's all try the game and see how much happier we feel. If we brood over the past, ponder over the present in a dissatisfied way, or worry about the future, most any of us could get almost blue enough for the color itself to show in our faces, all of which does us no good. But just try the other and see the difference. To be glad means to be happy and if my letter is not already too long I will quote a few lines:

"Just being happy is a fine thing to do; Looking on the bright side rather than the blue; Sad or sunny musing is largely in the choosing. And just being happy is a brave work and true."

"Just being happy helps other souls along; Their burdens may be heavy; and they not strong; And your own sky will lighten if other skies you brighten. By just being happy with a heart full of song!"

Hoping this will help someone, I am,
Your Comfort sister, Mrs. A. P. STANLEY.

Mrs. Stanley. If your letter helps others as much as it has helped me you may be sure it will do some good. I had read "Pollyanna" some time ago but was forgetting her "glad game." There is a later book entitled "Pollyanna Grows Up" which portrays Pollyanna as a young woman, still playing her "glad game" and radiating cheer and happiness by her kind deeds. Even if we are not quite happy, in all fairness to other people we

should endeavor to cultivate an outward appearance of happiness for the influence shed by a gloomy countenance is, to say the least, depressing. We can all find something to be glad about if we but try.—Ed.

TOKIO, N. DAK.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: Having just finished reading Mrs. Hattie D. Miller's letter I thought I would write and comment upon a topic that has interested me greatly; namely the rearing of little children.

We have been married eight years and have five children, the oldest was seven years old the first of March, the next oldest six, the next four, the next three, the next one and one half years.

Now what I wish to ask Mrs. Miller or some other experienced sister is: could a mother with so many little tots and all her own housework to do on a farm be expected to have the same patience and strength to bring up all those children as well as a mother with one or perhaps two children to divide her time between? If Mrs. Miller and four children besides her little girl she spoke of, she would have found it harder to bring her up as well as she has.

I love my children very dearly but I correct them sometimes because, I think they need it. Maybe I am mistaken. Our two oldest boys are deaf and though no worse than average children I find it necessary to punish them occasionally. Am almost of the opinion fewer children and better reared, are better than too many.

We live on an Indian Reservation, in Benson county, N. Dak., and like very well, the land is of course, not broken. We are on the banks of Wood Lake where we have excellent water and plenty of fish; and a good deal of wild fruit grows around the lake.

Will answer all letters enclosing stamp and would be pleased to hear from any of the sisters,
Mrs. MARIE HAGGERTY.

Mrs. Haggerty. Unfortunately I cannot give you the benefit of my personal experience as my family does not number quite as many as yours, though really, five are not so very many, but I am printing your letter in hopes that it will be the means of eliciting information from mothers who can tell us their experience. You may be able to derive some help from the following poem, particularly the last verse, "do your best and trust to Heav'n."—Ed.

Training the Other Woman's Child

They all sat around in friendly chat
Discussing mostly this and that,
And a hat.

Until a neighbor's wayward lad
Was seen to act in ways quite bad
Oh, 't was sad!

One thought she knew what must be done
With every child beneath the sun,
She had none.

And ere her yarn had been quite spun
Another's theory was begun,
She had one.

The third was not so sure she knew,
But thus and so she thought she'd do,
She had two.

The next one added, "Let me see,"
These things work out so differently,
She had three.

The fifth drew on her wisdom's store
And said, "I'll have to think it o'er,"
She had four.

Then one sighed, "I don't contrive
Fixed rules for boys that are too alive,"
She had five.

"I know it leaves one in a fix,
This straightening of crooked sticks,"
She had six.

And one declared, "There's no rule given
But do your best and trust to Heav'n,"
She had seven.

LOXLEY, ALA.

MY DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: Here I come again from southern Alabama. Since my letter appeared last year the readers have asked me to write again, desiring to know more of the Sunny South.

First of all I will speak of the beautiful shade trees. The Texas umbrella is found in most every house yard; also the camphor tree; both grow very fast from seed or can be bought at the nurseries. The holly and magnolia grow wild and can be taken up and transplanted. The live oak is another pretty shade tree; some of them are covered with long gray moss, especially those found along the rivers and bays. The Yupon is another evergreen bush with red berries and is very pretty mixed in with holly for Christmas decorations.

The umbrella tree sheds its leaves in the fall, but the big bunches of seeds stay on the trees all winter. There are two species grown here but the seeds are alike on both and make very pretty beads when the outside hull is boiled and washed off. They are ribbed and hard like a nut; color light gray but can be colored any shade. There is a hole through them, all ready to string. I sent several strings of these last year to my friends in Oregon and Wisconsin and they wrote back that they thought they were very pretty. I strung them with little glass or gold beads between.

The country here in southern Alabama was originally covered with a long leaf, yellow pine, which is now mostly cut. It was once controlled by cattle and sheep men who kept settlers out, but now in the last few years it is being settled up fast by Northern people. The water is pure and soft, but not cold. Most all the wells are drilled. The staple crops here are corn, sweet and Irish potatoes, upland rice, oats, sorghum, velvet and waxy corn, cowpeas, peanuts, cotton, sugar cane and most all kinds of vegetables, fruits and nuts. Some new crops are being tried and raised here with success. The dashen is one. It may not be new to some people but I never saw any growing until last summer. It is used as a substitute for Irish potatoes, which it does not exceed in yield of bushel, but exceeds in average food value per acre. It is a tropical plant. The bulb or tuber is the part used for food. They have better keeping qualities than the Irish potatoes.

Cassava is another new crop that is being raised here in the South and is the main food staple of Central South America and the West Indies. Cassava is the plant from which tapioca is made. It will produce more food per acre than any other crop and is equally adapted to man and beast. The roots are the parts used for food. It is grown from seed cuttings, and the seed canes are not easily kept.

Spineless cactus is another new crop which they are just beginning to grow here, but I don't think it will be a success as our common forage plants have more stock food value.

There is no snow here but some cold winds, more changeable this last year for several years before, but it has been colder all over the United States and we have not escaped. A thin skin of ice formed several times this winter but it was not cold enough to hurt the oranges or the Japanese buds and flowers. Our little Railroad station, Loxley, is about half way between Mobile and Pensacola, our nearest large towns. There is a railroad graded most of the way between the two towns, but the track is laid only part way from Pensacola to Loxley. Work is stopped for lack of capital. The L. and N. Railroad runs through Loxley. The soil is a sandy loam with red or yellow clay subsoil; looks rich and mellow but lacks humus and lime so has to be fertilized. There are no stones or rocks on the land.

Very few Negroes here. No malaria or fevers. Wages are low as there are no factories or mills. We need a cannery factory badly as most of our garden truck has to be shipped out.

The summer days here are an hour or so shorter and the winter days are longer than in the North. We have very little twilight.

Don't you think, sisters, we should try to cultivate the habit of contentment? They say "Contentment is riches" and if we could become like the old man in the story we would all be happier. An old man who had been taught to be content with his lot became very poor. He traded off his coat for a loaf of bread, but before he could eat it a dog came and, snatching the bread, ran away. The man was indignant at first, but soon the old feeling of contentment stole over him, and as he saw the dog vanish around the corner he exclaimed, "Well, thank God, I have my appetite left." We didn't get Woman Suffrage last fall, but are still living in hopes. It is said the woman's place is in the home. Sure it is, but a better place to vote from has never been found. Many men fear that when women get the vote they will be deluged by the political atmosphere, but it does not work that way in the states where women are enfranchised. Women voters are responsible for a general cleaning up of the

Earn \$10.00



NO MONEY NEEDED TO START

We will send you 80 boxes (like picture) of our popular Fragrant Bouquet Toilet Soap without one-cent of money in advance. All we ask is that you give us the names of two reliable business men in your town as references (men who know you). If references are satisfactory, we will ship Soap at once. You sell it for 25c a box—keep half of the money for your commission and send the other half to us.

C. & R. Soap Easy to Sell

Men, women, boys and girls can all make BIG money selling our popular Toilet Soap. Our Fragrant Bouquet is one of our most popular brands—you can sell it easily, as every body is familiar with its high quality. We have been making high quality Toilet Soap for twenty-six years. You will make no mistake in handling our line. Fill out Coupon now, today, and see how quickly and easily you can earn \$10. You take no risk in trying, as we take goods back if you can't sell them. (C&R)

CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. B 369 Chicago

USE THE COUPON

CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. B 369 CHICAGO

You may send me 80 boxes of Fragrant Bouquet Toilet Soap. I agree to sell it at 25c a box and send you one-half the money (\$10.00) within 30 days. The other \$10.00 I am to keep for my commission.

Name

St. Address

P.O. State

Give two business references below.

polls. They bring cleanliness instead of taking on de-filement.

My letter is too long already; but I wish to say a word about our song birds, the mocking bird. It sings only in spring and summer, at night as well as day, and can imitate all the other birds even the little chicks.

Love and good luck to our dear COMFORT and COMFORT sisters,
Mrs. P. S. HENDRY.

HAMTRAMCK, 32 Danforth Ave., Mich.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

I have been a reader of COMFORT about eight years and I think it an excellent magazine. I like to read the sisters' letters, but there is one thing I do not like and that is people describing themselves or their looks. I see no sense in it. I fear if anyone asked me to describe my looks I would have a hard task especially if I were good looking. If I were asked to do so I would refuse. I don't see how a modest woman can do it. Even a frivolous girl, if she has common sense, would be afraid to overrate her personal appearance, remembering that beauty of person is fragile, virtue alone has true and everlasting dignity. It is by the soul we must judge. If that is pure then our beauty is complete; also let all the sisters remember the words in Holy writ, "Let another praise thee and not thy own lips."

To change the subject, I wish to say I am sending six of the shut-ins a little cheer, I hope many of the sisters will do the same.

Yours most sincerely,
ANNIE KIRK.

Sisters. How many agree with Annie Kirk? How many are in favor of descriptions and why? Whether you agree with her or not, I hope you will follow her example in writing letters of cheer to shut-ins. It will take but little of your time and it means more to the weary sufferer than you can imagine, also send some of the "cheer that buys bread," as Uncle Charlie says.—Ed.

ELKINS, ARK.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I want to talk just a little while and although not as fluent as the others, maybe I can express my sentiments.

I certainly enjoy reading all the sisters' letters; they seem so neighborly and friendly.

Any of you that think you would like me for a pen friend, please write.

Did you ever hear anyone say, "Oh, I get so lonely and restless, and the days seem so long?" I have but I can't fully sympathize with anyone like that for I have seldom been that way. I can always find something to interest me. For instance, I love flowers, I can't begin to tell you how much I enjoy caring for them and watching them grow. Then I crochet.

I also take several magazines and like to read. I

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 20.)

ELECTRIC FANS, FARM & STORE LIGHTING PLANTS.
FANS, POWER MOTORS, LIGHTS, DYNAMOS, ENGINES.
Bells, Storage Batteries, Books, Electric, Carriage, Auto, Fishing & Flash Lights.
Call 303. OHIO ELECTRIC WORKS, Cleveland, Ohio.

SALAD SECRETS

100 recipes. Brief but complete. 20c by mail. 12 Candy recipes 10c. 50 Sandwich recipes 15c. All three 30c. Silver or stamps.
B. D. Briggs, 456 Fourth Ave., Newark, N. J.

\$4 a Month Pays This
Oliver Typewriter
Nothing Down—Free Trial. Less than Agents' Prices. Shipped on approval. If you want to keep it, send us \$1 a month. Send for FREE typewriter book. Tells how to save \$40.00. Write today.
Typewriter Distributing Syndicate
1510-45 E. Wabash Ave., Chicago

ALL THIS FINE STATIONERY FOR \$1.00 BY PARCEL POST.

48 sheets of French Linnette the latest fabric finish.
48 Correspondence cards, each die-stamped in gold with your initial.
96 sheets and cards in all with 96 envelopes to match for \$1.00 delivered right at your door.

THE CROWELL COMPANY,
Dept. 615, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

\$2.00 and You Get This Superb Cornet

An astounding offer. For the balance of the year of 1915 a day. Free trial before you decide to buy.

FREE Band Catalog!
Send us your name and address. The 160-page book is free. 75 cents of instruments are shown. Rock-bottom prices—easy payments. Generous allowance for old instruments. We supply the U. S. G. G. T. Write today.

THE CROWELL COMPANY, Dept. 615, Springfield, Mass.

Free Carrying Case with this Superb Cornet. Triple Silver Plated. Free cornet complete. Write today.

price—easy payments. Generous allowance for old instruments. We supply the U. S. G. G. T. Write today.

THE CROWELL COMPANY, Dept. 615, Springfield, Mass.

price—easy payments. Generous allowance for old instruments. We supply the U. S. G. G. T. Write today.

THE CROWELL COMPANY, Dept. 615, Springfield, Mass.

price—easy payments. Generous allowance for old instruments. We supply the U. S. G. G. T. Write today.

THE CROWELL COMPANY, Dept. 615, Springfield, Mass.

price—easy payments. Generous allowance for old instruments. We supply the U. S. G. G. T. Write today.

THE CROWELL COMPANY, Dept. 615, Springfield, Mass.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

calling foreigners names, referring to many of them contemptuously as Chinks, Guineas, Waps, Dagoes, Geese, Klukes, Greasers, etc. The Europeans get back at us calling us Yankee pigs and swine. It is time we remembered we are all human. Names that are meant to hurt and sting only perpetuate race hatred. However we are our brother's keeper, and it isn't what we do, but what Providence has dictated in the great scheme of things that is our part to do, that we must do. We have got to play our world part and play it in a manly fashion. There is some rough and probably bloody work to be done in this world, before a lasting foundation is made for world peace and brotherhood. The workers of the world have no quarrel, but they are too ignorant to know it, and too blind to see it. They are all doing as father did, carrying large "Please Kick Me" signs around still carrying the lazy of earth on their backs, still preferring the sword to reason and common sense. We can't talk to a man with a gun in his hand, and force is the only power that amounts to a red cent in the councils of the nations. The day has not yet come when we can all live soft and easy lives—that at present is only the privilege of a few. The majority of us have to fight and fight hard for the few crumbs we've got, for there are hundreds of millions of people who are only half a crust and who would think the most unsavory scraps of the poorest paid of our workers, palatial luxury. Seventy-five per cent of the people on this planet are casting envious eyes at these United States, and we are not going to be allowed to keep what we have without a struggle. This country has developed entirely too much of late from without, and if it is ever going to amount to anything, it's got to start right now developing from within. At present we are suffering from racial indigestion. We object to the Japs coming here because we know they are a racial type we cannot absorb. This war unfortunately has taught us that there are millions of the representatives of European races that also refuse to be absorbed, men and women who are alien in thought and deed, and though born on this soil of Washington and Lincoln, are breeding another race of aliens. Here to my mind is one of the greatest dangers this nation has to confront, and just how great and just how real it is, only those who spend their lives probing beneath the surface of things realize. We need a powerful navy, enough officers to handle a force of half a million men. I am a dreamer, but I am not a fool dreamer. When I live amongst burglars I am going to keep a lock on my door and a gun under my pillow. You may never need to use the gun, but as they say out West when you do need it, you need it dead bad. You don't have any time to go out and buy one, or manufacture one. What we've got to do in this world is to deal with conditions as they are, and not as we'd like them to be. We are in the waters of tribulation (and we are in it up to our necks) if we don't keep on swimming we are going to sink. We have sense enough to know we need policemen in the streets of our cities. We know that without the strong arm of the law order would vanish and chaos would reign. Our army and navy play the same part in the highways of the world as a policeman does in the streets of our cities. Our valiant friend, William Jennings Bryan talks about the million men who would spring to arms in a minute between sunrise and sunset. If an enemy invaded these shores, such talk is piffle, poppycock, slush and bunk. The man who talks like that ought not to have charge of a chicken coop, let alone the lives of a hundred million people. It has taken the British Army seven months to prepare a million men for the field. The Canadian contingent of thirty-two thousand men, most of whom were militiamen and many of whom were old soldiers, after weeks of training on this side of the water, were not allowed to go to the front until they had had an additional five months of training in England. William Jennings talks about the arms that our million patriots would spring to. Yes, and they'll be the same old arms they had seventeen years ago in our war with Spain, obsolete condemned Krag and ossified black powder Springfield, with a kick that sends a man somersaulting to the rear several miles, every time he pulls a trigger, and knocks his shoulder off every time the gun goes bang. We have enough of that old stuff to kill off all the patriots that would spring to arms, but they wouldn't kill anybody else. If, until they had six months of war training, any of our million patriots tried to spring at the trained troops of an invading army they would simply spring into their graves. It takes months to make the artillery that is now used in field fighting and months more training to know how to use it properly, and when it comes to training officers it is a case not of months, but of years. I'm not talking militarism. Militarism means the use of arms, men and the worship of them. Militarism is an evil thing that will never find a congenial atmosphere for development in these United States. Events in Europe have set the clock of progress back fifty years. All our cherished ideals of "peace on earth, good will to men," have been blown to pieces at the mouth of the cannon. People who do not realize this are living in a fool's paradise. Though we are a peaceful people it was only the other day we were fighting Spain and quite recently we were fighting in Mexico. We have fought in Hawaii, in the Philippines, Central America. We nearly had a run in with Chili and we had a deuced good run in between ourselves, and during our trouble with Spain, if it had not been for the big fleet of a certain maritime nation, all Europe which cordially despises us, would have been on our backs. On an average we have had a war every twenty-five years of our national existence. No one can tell what a day may bring forth. The whole of the earth has its envious eyes upon us, for to them we look like a big, fat, helpless goose, ready for the plucking, and that at present is just about what we are, and instead of having a watchdog at the gate to see that we are not plucked, we have in Washington, a lot more geese. Heaven help us and protect us, for the Lord knows we haven't sense enough to protect ourselves. Now don't forget these international thoughts, world thoughts. To be a citizen of any particular country is all right, but it's horribly selfish to be satisfied with such narrow limitations. Be as I am, a citizen of the world, better still, be a citizen of God's great universal world, of which our world and the millions of worlds around us are but an infinitesimal part. When you write your names hereafter on every and all occasions, add these initials C. U. (Citizen of the Universe). People will look at that C. U. and wonder what the deuce it means. That's your opportunity to open up and let them know. You will watch with amusement how their old troglodyte eyes will blink, just as sunshine makes an owl blink. After the bats get your idea, they will add C. U. to their own names and quit being bats and then they will make other bats blink and think. Catch the idea? Now add that C. U. to your names when you write to me, so I may know you are awake, actually alive, and that you've quit blinking and started thinking.

GILLESPIEVILLE, OHIO.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

It is my opinion that you do not get any letters from the "Buckeye State," or, if you do, you do not publish any of them. Which is it Uncle? As I see the other cousins describe themselves, I suppose I must do the same. I am five feet seven inches tall, weigh one hundred and eight pounds, have dark eyes, black hair, a pug nose, a complexion that varies with the weather, a score of delicate freckles, and a temper that goes from normal up to 212 degrees in less than no time. Am seventeen years old. Now, if you are not frightened to death, I will stay and chat a while.

We have taken COMFORT for several years, and we like it fine. Uncle, I like to see you give it to the little silly, weak-minded girls who rave about their beaux. I notice some of them need their spelling books and grammar, more than they need a beau. Some of the boys are all right, and the girls can be good friends to them without making fools of themselves. I expect my letter is getting too long, but before I go, I'll tell you what I am good for. I can do all kinds of housework, milk the cows, sew, play the piano and

(CONTINUED ON COLUMN 4, THIS PAGE.)

Help on the Movement for Nation-Wide Prohibition

In response to numerous and urgent requests from our readers COMFORT will furnish the ammunition and lead them in a campaign for a national law to banish the liquor evil. Will you enlist in support of this cause?

It is the most vitally important issue before the American people.

It affects the general welfare, and as all, regardless of sex, are equally interested and have an equal right to be heard and exert their influence on our national law-makers, I appeal to the women as well as the men to sign and circulate these petitions.

Those who have read the series of editorials on Nation-wide Prohibition that began in February COMFORT understand the full significance of this appeal and the purpose of the petition heading which is printed below.

For the information of our new subscribers and other interested persons who have not read our previous editorials on this subject I offer the following brief explanation which may also be a help to those who circulate the petitions.

I have no space or time here and now to detail the wreck and ruin caused by the grog-shops; the resulting evil is of such magnitude as to be a national calamity. The liquor habit is the greatest of all causes of crime, poverty and distress; disease, sickness, insanity and suicide follow in its wake and it blasts the innocent offspring, not only of the drunkard but of the moderate drinker, with physical, mental and moral degeneracy.

The liquor traffic is a national menace that must be abated by a national law. State prohibitory and local option laws are inadequate in scope and so difficult of enforcement as to be too largely inefficient.

For these reasons the friends of temperance have striven, thus far in vain, for the adoption of an amendment of the United States Constitution to prohibit the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquor except for medicinal and mechanical purposes and to place its manufacture and sale for these purposes under the control of the federal government.

Such a constitutional amendment is desirable and probably will be an accomplished fact some time in the future, though it will be a hard fight and may take years to win it, because at best the process is long and complicated, affording many opportunities for successful resistance by the mighty influence of the liquor combine.

Meanwhile there is urgent need of immediate nation-wide prohibition; and there is a simple and speedy process by which it might and should be established next winter by act of Congress.

It is to accomplish this that COMFORT has entered this campaign and asks your help. Last winter Congress made a thorough-going law for nation-wide suppression of the dope evil. On the first day of March, when it took effect, the United States government assumed control of all opium and cocaine in the country, so that on and after that date these habit-forming drugs and their derivatives and compounds could not and never can be imported, manufactured, kept, distributed, sold or given away in any manner or form in any part of Uncle Sam's dominions except under the very strictest government supervision and regulation.

This law is operating with complete success although the various state anti-dope laws have proved as ineffectual as the local liquor laws.

What we ask in our petitions—and the situation demands it, for the drink evil is greater even than the dope evil—is that the national government shall in like manner solve the temperance question by taking control of the manufacture, importation, keeping, distribution, sale and dispensing of alcohol and alcoholic liquors under such stringent regulations as to restrict their use to legitimate medicinal, scientific, mechanical and fuel purposes.

This does not require any constitutional amendment. It can and should be done by act of Congress at the coming session which will begin next December. Congress has the same power over liquor that it has over drugs. Will it exercise its power in the interest of temperance? Yes, if you the people demand it; no, if you are silent, for the liquor interests are ever active and alert.

Perhaps you wonder why our petitions ask for government prohibition and control through the instrumentality of a federal tax. This is to obviate any possible question of conflict between national authority and state rights in dealing with this matter.

The power of direct and simple prohibition or regulation of any business within a state belongs to the state legislature and not to Congress. But Congress has unlimited power to tax business. And, as the U. S. Supreme Court has declared, "power to tax is power to destroy," or it may be employed as a means of regulating the subject matter of taxation. So when Congress wishes to regulate any kind of business within the states it does so by imposing a moderate or even trifling tax and making the regulatory features incidental to the assessment or collection. On a one dollar annual registration tax and a fee of one cent each for order blanks the government hung its effective control and stringent regulation of opium, cocaine and other habit-forming drugs.

And when Congress wishes to exterminate a business or manufacture that it cannot directly prohibit, it accomplishes that object by the thoroughly effective means of imposing a tax so heavy as to be absolutely prohibitive. By taxing it to death Congress rid the country of the dangerous yellow phosphorus match, and the same method was employed to abolish the issue of currency by state banks.

Our petitions ask Congress to tax alcoholic liquor out of existence, except such as is produced, dispensed and used under strict government supervision and regulation for medicinal, scientific, mechanical or fuel purposes.

The government now taxes the products of the distilleries at \$1.10 a gallon for proof spirits such as whiskey, brandy, rum and gin, and \$2.20 a gallon for clear alcohol except such as it made and denatured under government super-

vision for mechanical and fuel purposes. Alcohol is denatured by adding enough poison to prevent its use as a beverage. The government also imposes a large tax on every wholesale liquor dealer and smaller taxes on retail dealers including keepers of barrooms and saloons. The manufacture of beer and wine is taxed and imported liquors have to pay.

By the simple process of raising all these taxes to a prohibitive size Congress can establish nation-wide prohibition and end the drink evil now and forever throughout the country, and by exempting, or rebating the tax on liquors and alcohol made and dispensed under government supervision for medicinal, scientific, mechanical and fuel purposes safe control can be maintained to prevent fraud and improper use.

Returning to the question of the constitutional amendment, our April editorial said:

"It appears to have been erroneously assumed by the friends of temperance that an amendment of the Constitution of the United States was necessary in order to empower Congress to prohibit, or assume control of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquor throughout the country. Therefore they have been laboring for the adoption of such an amendment, which is a slow and difficult task requiring for its accomplishment favorable action by a two thirds vote of both branches of Congress and acceptance by the legislatures of three quarters of the states."

"The resolution for a prohibitory amendment introduced and urged in the last Congress by Congressman Richmond P. Hobson of Alabama, was favored by a majority vote in both the Senate and House of Representatives but failed of a passage because it fell a little short of the requisite two thirds."

"Now here is the vital point. While it requires a two thirds vote of Congress to submit a constitutional amendment for consideration by the States, and then a long delay with the final action of the States in doubt, only a bare majority of both Senate and House (without reference to the states) is necessary to make a law that becomes immediately effective."

"It must be assumed that the senators and congressmen who voted in winter in favor of the prohibitory amendment were sincerely in favor of nation-wide prohibition and would have voted for a law designed to accomplish that object, and therefore had it been a proposed prohibitory law, instead of a constitutional amendment it would have been enacted and we should now have nation-wide prohibition."

"Let us not wait for the slow, tedious and doubtful process of a constitutional amendment, but rather let us demand that Congress, at its next session which begins in December, make a law whereby in the exercise of its taxing power the National government shall prohibit the sale of liquor for a beverage and shall assume full and effective control of the manufacture and distribution of alcohol and alcoholic liquors and restrict their use to mechanical and medicinal purposes."

And I concluded by asking how many of our readers would give their active support to such a campaign by circulating petitions addressed to their Congressmen and Senators if COMFORT will lead the fight and supply the ammunition.

In reply I have received a flood of letters, from every section of the country, expressing hearty approval of COMFORT's stand, urging me to lead the movement and pledging their enthusiastic and active help in circulating the petitions which they asked me to furnish.

Therefore I have prepared the heading for the petitions and you will find one printed at the foot of this page. You can cut it out and paste it on a long sheet of writing paper so to have space for names on the paper below the printed heading. Sign your own name and then pass it round among your neighbors for their signatures. Take this copy of COMFORT along with you so you can explain to your friends just what the petition means and what the movement is designed to accomplish. Write in the name of your Congressman at the top, and after you have got all the names you can on your petition, mail it to him; any time before December it should go to his home address; after the first of December he will be in Washington attending the session of Congress, and if you wait till then it should be sent to him at the "House of Representatives," Washington, D. C. You have plenty of time between now and December to talk this up and get signers; but don't put it off; begin now and keep working until December.

I also have these petitions printed on good writing paper with plenty of blank space below the heading for names of petitioners; they are much neater, requiring no cutting or pasting, and they save you the necessity of mutilating your COMFORT. Three will be sent on request if two cent stamp is enclosed to pay postage; address COMFORT Temperance Editor, Augusta, Maine.

There is a further advantage in having three petitions to circulate at once. One each should be addressed to the two Senators from your state, and the third to the Congressman that represents your Congressional district; thus you can get each petitioner to sign all three petitions at the same time. It is quite as important to petition your two Senators as well as your Congressman. I will mail as many printed petitions as desired to all who send the necessary postage.

I thank you for your kind letters and I am touched by the many expressions of your warm personal regard.

Sincerely your friend,

W. H. GANNETT.

Cut this out and paste it to the top of a sheet of writing paper

Date 1915.

Hon.

U. S. House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

We believe that the national welfare demands the eradication of intemperance and that, for the attainment of this end, it is the imperative duty of Congress immediately to enact a law abolishing, throughout the United States, the manufacture, importation and sale of alcohol and alcoholic liquors except for medicinal and medicinal purposes under strict regulation and control by federal authority. This can and should be done by exercising the taxing power of Congress against alcohol and alcoholic compounds in manner and form similar to the provisions of the recent federal law regulating the keeping, sale and distribution of opium, cocaine and other habit-forming drugs.

Although the movement for a prohibitory amendment of the U. S. Constitution, which we also favor, is gaining ground, that process is necessarily slow and meanwhile the monstrous evils of the liquor traffic must be overcome by immediate federal legislation.

Therefore we respectfully request that you will vote for, and do your best to secure the passage of a bill to impose a prohibitive federal tax on the manufacture, importation, keeping, distribution, sale and dispensing of alcohol and alcoholic liquors except for medicinal, mechanical, scientific and fuel purposes, and establish control and strict regulation by the federal government over the manufacture, importation, keeping, distribution, sale and dispensing of alcohol and alcoholic liquors for the excepted purposes aforesaid.

NAMES

RESIDENCES

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM COLUMN 1, THIS PAGE.)

play golf. So you see I am not entirely an ornament altogether. I would like to hear from the cousins, and will answer all I can. Your niece and cousin, BEATRICE COTTRILL, (League No. 39,420.)

Beatrice, I get hundreds of letters from Ohio. I don't however, select letters with regard to location. Geography has nothing to do with it. I have to instruct, entertain and amuse to the best of my ability and I select those letters which contain subjects or ideas which I can elaborate and use as a basis for profitable discussion. You are too tall for your weight, or rather your weight is not sufficient for your height. Be careful of your diet and masticate your food thoroughly and see if you cannot gain another ten or fifteen pounds. Watch that temper of yours. Most of you girls want to know how to remove freckles or superfluous hair. You are all deeply interested in externals. None of you hows, write and ask how to remove bad tempers. When you feel your temper rising, count five hundred slowly before you say an angry word. I would rather see a man drunk with liquor than a woman drunk with temper. Be temperate in all things. Turn the hose on that temper. In our old Latin text books I remember we used to be told that anger was a brief madness. It's not pleasant to know we have people around who are liable to go insane when the least thing disturbs them. A sweet-tempered girl is altogether adorable. A two-segged volcano, male or female is a nuisance not to be tolerated. Yes, girls can have boy friends without making fools of themselves if they make up their minds to do so. Boys however, as a rule are not satisfied with that kind of a deal, neither are the majority of girls. Many girls are wildly emotional. They are slush, sentiment and emotion run to seed, and it takes a strong hand and wise counsel to keep them from making idiots of themselves. Parents tug one way and boys tug the other and the boy usually has the stronger pull. Our boys and girls on the whole have entirely too much liberty. They need no more of one another. Boys are entirely too fresh, forward and flippant. One thing our grandfathers knew that their grandchildren don't know. They knew better than to puff cigarette smoke into a girl's face. If they had done it, they knew they wouldn't have lived to have done it a second time. The necessity for all women to be self supporting has brought men and women in much closer contact than was the case a generation or two ago, with the result that a lot of the safeguards that hedged a woman, have been broken down. Familiarity at times breeds contempt, too often it breeds degeneracy. Today I can see from my window painted and powdered, loudly clad, brazen-faced high school girls, returning home in the afternoon, with narrow-chested, beary-eyed, pesty-faced boys of eighteen, slouching along by their sides. You should hear the loud rancorous laugh of the girls as they listen to some suggestive yarn of their escorts—unlicked young cubs familiar with every form of vice and degeneracy from whiskey to the drug habit. These are the products of city life. And these, God help us, these are to be the fathers and mothers of the coming generation! The whole bunch wants spanking and sending to the reformatory. Ask any of the judges who have charge of juvenile courts in our cities and they will tell you if I am not right. What we want is more discipline and a higher moral tone in the home, more of it in the street, more of it in every walk of our national life. The modern father is too tired or indifferent when he comes home to bother about anything but his eats, his cigar and the evening paper. Everything is pushed onto mother, and she already has more than she can attend to with her home duties. If she tries to assert her authority, she is swept off her feet and there is no one to back her up. Pop doesn't want to be bothered and Pop doesn't care, so the girls and the hobbledyhoys kids roam the streets and know more at fifteen than our grandparents did at fifty. They are old men and old women before they are out of their teens. Of childhood they know nothing and before they are of age there isn't an apple on the tree of life that they haven't tasted and cast aside. It's time someone called a halt. Some strong voices are calling a halt, some school principals are making the girls wash the rouge off their cheeks, and are washing the boys' mouths out and boiling some of the cigarette smoke out of their degenerate hides. The parents are more in need of schooling than children, and our crazy schools ought to train for life instead of business. We are sowing the wind and we will reap the whirlwind all right if we don't watch out.

EDISON JUNCTION, FLA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

This is my first letter to the COMFORT. I am four feet and seven inches tall and weigh about seventy-one pounds. I have brown eyes, brown hair, and dark complexion. I am twelve years old. I have two brothers and one sister. Uncle Charlie when I was a little girl about one year old my grandpa gave me a cow, now I have six cows and I sold one for fifteen dollars and put it in the bank. I go to school at Keyville, but my school is out now. I have to walk a mile to school. I am in the sixth grade. I live out on a farm a bit, cook, sweep and milk the cow. I am careful in putting in my commas because I saw what you put in the COMFORT about cooking and ironing the cow. We have got some of the prettiest little chickens you ever did see. I am busy picking strawberries, we have only a small patch, and only get about four or seven quarts at a time. I would like to run over and take you a quart, but will have to wait till walking is better.

With love to you,

HAZEL KELLEY.

Hazel, I want to thank you for your entertaining letter. You are very lucky to have such a generous grandfather. The only thing my grandpa ever gave me was a licking. The old gentleman didn't live long after it, for I was some dirty in those days, and anybody who undertook to lick me had a dark brown taste in their mouths for the rest of their lives. I read of a white man licking a colored man the other day. Some people have peculiar tastes. The Goat says he licked him with his gloves and not with his tongue. My! how relieved I am. I am glad to know that that one cow grew up to be six, but I am grieved to know that after selling it you put it in the bank. Say, Hazel that must have been some fun to have seen you putting that cow in the bank. I can see the look of astonishment on the receiving teller's face, as you poked the cow through the little griled window. I wonder which end went through first. I'll wager all the other depositors gave a yell and beat it, scattering their money in all directions. Why didn't you deposit the money instead of the cow. I'll bet that cow felt awfully uncomfortable, locked up in the safety deposit vault all night. Probably it mistook the greenbacks for grass and ate up all the bank's funds. Just think, too, if a man went in the next morning to draw out fifteen dollars and the paying teller pushed your cow at him over the counter. I've heard of a bull in a china shop, but I never before heard of a cow in a bank. It seems to me your act was a cowardly one. The goat informs me that he thinks you put the money in the bank and not the cow. Always write your sentences so as not to leave us in any doubt as to your meaning. I am glad you are taking such care of your punctuation. I'm glad you don't cook and iron cows, and if you'll only learn to keep them out of the bank you'll be all right. I think if you get forty-seven quarts of strawberries at a time you are doing mighty well, and you are getting more than your share. Forty-seven quarts at a time and still kicking. Strawberries are too rich for our blood. When the strawberry season arrives, Billy the Goat gets under the table and makes a noise like a strawberry, and we smack our lips and say ah! then the strawberry season is over. If we had a real live strawberry we should sell it for fifteen dollars and put it in the bank with your cow. That's the proper place to put luxuries. Luxuries are for the rich to have and the poor people to dream about. That's why we do a lot of dreaming.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
Being a reader of COMFORT and seeing the letters and
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.)

Things the MODERN FARMER must know to MAKE THE FARM PAY

This department, which is conducted by eminent specialists and experts in the various branches of agricultural science and practical, business farming, will keep our readers posted on the latest scientific discoveries and teach them the best methods of operating in order to obtain GREATER FARM PROFITS AND BETTER HOME LIVING.

Any COMFORT subscriber can have the advice of our Agricultural Staff free on questions relating to farming, live stock and dairying. The answers will be printed in this department and will be interesting and instructive to all who are concerned in farming.

Write your questions plainly on one side of the paper only; give your full name and address, and direct your letter to COMFORT'S MODERN FARMER, Augusta, Maine.

The Mare and Foal

THERE is no economy in letting the nursing mare depend upon grass alone for the sustenance of herself and foal during July and August. Neither is it good policy to let the mare graze at that time in an unshaded pasture, exposed to the tormenting attacks of flies and often deprived of free access to fresh, cool drinking water. The mare will run down in condition and become weak if so treated and her foal will suffer in consequence. It would be better to turn her out on grass at night and to keep her in a clean, well-ventilated and shaded box stall or shed during the day and there feed her cut green stuff, hay, whole oats and wheat bran. The foal also should be given a chance to eat oats and bran in addition to taking its mother's milk and eating grass and hay. We have seen many a foal stunted permanently by pasturing with its dam upon an exposed, bare-bitten field and deprived of additional feed. It does not pay to keep a mare and have her produce a foal unless the foal is by a good sire and then perfectly developed by adequate feeding and proper management and the mare must pay for her keep by work as well as the production of a foal. The small farm should be worked largely by brood mares, so fed and cared for, and then will have less loss from horses "eating their heads off" during the winter season of idleness.

Shrink in Milk

Many farmers wonder why a cow that gives twenty to forty pounds of milk in May and June falls away to ten pounds a day or less in July, August and September. These men usually depend entirely upon grass pasture to maintain such dairy cows. At first this pasture is luscious and luxuriant and cows make a big flow of milk from the feed. At that time the grass is a grateful change after dry feed and flies do not bother; but soon the effect wears off, the cow has used up all of her stored energy, flies become a torment, heat adds to the misery and the cow needs some other feed as an adjunct. It is absolutely necessary to supply cows with shade during the heated term of the year, to allow them plenty of cool, fresh water and to add some cut green feed, as a supplement to the grass which is becoming short and dry. Silage, especially put up in a separate silo, is now coming into vogue for late summer feeding; or the big silo, not emptied in winter, will supply good silage if kept carefully covered to prevent mold. If silage cannot be given, the cowman should have a patch of oats and peas, sweet corn, vetches, clover or alfalfa, to cut and throw over the pasture fence for his cows. It is a better plan to feed it in the shed or stable in the heat of the day and then turn the cows out after nine at night. Mosquitoes do most of their biting between seven and nine. Flies torment worst in the hot sun. Cows cannot make profit from grass grazed in the heat of the sun, or when mosquitoes are biting bad. Use the spray pump and some good fly repellent at such times. Sprinkle borax on the manure heaps and flies will lessen materially. Every cow and horse stable should be screened and darkened and nowadays one sees fly traps of mesh wire commonly in use. Don't blame the cow if she shrinks in milk flow. It commonly is the owner's fault and he is asking of the cow more than can properly be expected of her in the way of performance.

In Case of Colic

So-called "colic" simply means indigestion, accompanied by pain and often by collection of gas in the stomach or large intestines, or stoppage of the intestines with feed, or waste products of feed. Rarely is there anything the matter with the urinary organs. The urine will be passed when the pain subsides. Pain means cramp and cramp means temporary cessation of the motions of the bowels and of the function of the bladder. No medicine is needed for kidney or bladder trouble. The object should be to remove the offending irritating matters from the stomach and intestines, to restore the activity of the bowels and incidentally to relieve pain. Unless this is done the simple attack of colic may run into fatal inflammation of the bowels (enteritis), or the slight stoppage of function into paralysis and impaction. No irritating medicine should be given. Laxative is intended for external use only and should be given by way of the mouth. Medicine should be given by way of the mouth, never by way of the nostrils. Baking soda is dangerous when there is "sour stomach" and collection of gas. It effervesces in the stomach and causes more gas and the stomach is easily ruptured by such increase of pressure from gas. If a graduate veterinarian cannot be employed at once give the horse from one to two ounces of turpentine in a pint of raw linseed oil, slowly and carefully from a bottle. Do not give boiled linseed oil; it is poisonous. Rectal injections of soapy warm water are useful; but the sick horse should not be galloped. Following the oil drench, should pain persist while the veterinarian is coming, it will be safe and probably helpful to give such simpler remedies as essence of peppermint and ginger and a good dose of alcoholic stimulant in water. Hypsulphite of soda in two ounce doses may be dissolved in the water in which the stimulant is mixed, if the horse suffers from excess of gas in stomach or intestines.

Some Summer Pests

LEAF BLIGHT ON BEETS.—This disease makes its appearance during the summer and causes the tops to turn brown and die. It may be kept under control by spraying with Bordeaux mixture as soon as the disease appears and before it has made much headway. It will usually take two or three sprayings to keep it under control.

MAGGOTS IN TURNIPS, RABBAGES AND RADISHES.—These are the larvae of a gnat that lays its eggs on the leaves near the ground. When the eggs hatch the maggots burrow into the roots making them wormy. The use of carbon-bisulphide has been advocated but though it proves effective it costs too much to be an economical method of control. Practise rotation and never plant these roots on infected fields. It is always a good plan to rotate crops even in so small a plot as the home garden.

BEAN RUST.—String beans, especially the white wax varieties, are frequently troubled with rust. This appears on the pod in the form of a small round brown spot which increases in size and spreads rapidly throughout the field. There is no

practical remedy after the disease has once gotten under headway. It is carried over the winter on the seed and in the soil. Remember this when planting next year and be sure not to plant beans on infected soil. The seed should also be soaked, before planting, in a solution of the following proportions: six ounces copper carbonate, two quarts ammonia and nine gallons of water. Soak for an hour or two.

WEEVILS IN PEAS AND BEANS.—These may be destroyed in the seed but not in the field. If your peas and beans are infected this year, treat the seed with carbon-bisulphide in the following manner. Place the seed in a tight box which can be closely covered. Put a pint of carbon-bisulphide in an open dish on top of the seed and close the cover. This will evaporate rapidly and kill the weevils as the fumes soak down through the seed. All lights must be kept away as carbon-bisulphide is very explosive. The box should be uncovered and the building thoroughly aired before any fire is brought near it.

Cabbage Pests

At this season of the year in many localities the cabbage crop is suffering from the ravages of cabbage pests. The worst of these are the root maggot, the cabbage worm, the club-root and the black-leg. Each of these is easily recognized as the name suggests.

THE ROOT MAGGOT.—This attacks the plant in the lower stem and roots. It may be kept off, however, by placing a piece of tarred paper, in which a hole and slit have been made, on the surface of the ground so that the stem comes up through the hole.

THE CABBAGE WORM.—This may be controlled in several ways. Spraying with kerosene emulsion, made as described in former issues of COMFORT'S MODERN FARMER, is effective. This may be used early before the worms have worked into the head. It kills by contact. Or the worms may be poisoned with Paris green either by spraying or dusting it on the small plants and before they begin to head. Wood ashes or even road dust seem to be effective, also. The fine dust particles get into the breathing pores of the insects and literally choke them to death. All these remedies should be applied before the worms have gone into the head because they are then hard to reach.

"CLUB-ROOT" AND "BLACK-LEG."—There is no known remedy for either of these diseases. They seldom appear the first year that cabbage is grown on a field, but soon become very prevalent in the cabbage growing sections. This fact suggests the most effective control. Practise crop rotation. Don't grow cabbage two years in succession on the same piece of land. Crop rotation is the best known system of controlling all plant disease and insect pests. However, disease resistant varieties of cabbage have been recently developed from which much good may come.

Keep Cultivating the Corn

The rule used to be to quit "plowing" corn when the leaves got so high that the horses ate them as they worked and it became more and more difficult to get through the rows without breaking down the stalks. That idea is dying out in many corn growing districts. The new plan is to give one or two deep cultivations and then keep at the shallow, surface cultivation and go on cultivating with a single horse and light cultivator, when the corn is above the horses' backs, or thereabout. Such continued, stirring cultivation will insure a crop of corn on land that might yield a failure if not so cultivated. It takes the place of much manure. It makes up for lack of rain. It helps corn to fight its enemies and survive all sorts of troubles and tribulation. It is good to see a man and his women folks so thoroughly in earnest that they are willing to hoe the corn crop hour after hour to keep down the weeds. It is important to keep down weeds, but it is far more important to keep in moisture and the horse and cultivator kept going steadily, to stir the surface soil even in hot dry weather, will do more to insure a corn crop than a regiment of women with hoes in hand. Let the women attend to the household affairs, the children, the chickens and maybe the garden; but let the boys and horses "tend the corn" without doing deeply and the profit will be greater in the long run. The time to kill corn land weeds is before the seed is planted and then before the plants are up, or large. Starting on clean, well tilled land the important thing then is to break up the surface crust after every rain and to keep stirring as often as possible until such stirring can no longer be done. The man who is satisfied with thirty bushels of ear corn per acre cannot afford to do this; anyhow he does not do it. But the man who is willing to put in the work and who does it right will change to the harvester of an eighty to one hundred bushel crop. The boys are doing this. Lots of them in boy corn clubs manage it. Some of them have far surpassed the figures we have quoted. These boys have done as they were told and so they have succeeded. Now it is up to the men to sink conceit, abandon "set ways" and adopt new, sensible, profitable methods of corn production. Good seed, of high germination test, planted properly, at the right time, on properly prepared and fertilized soil and land then kept clean and moist by persistent cultivation, for the conservation of moisture as well as the keeping down of weeds—these are the simple rules for success. Study them and put them into practice.

Getting Alfalfa Started

If you haven't succeeded with Alfalfa try seedling it in the fall. In July in the Northern tier of states and as late as August or September farther South. First kill all the weeds by early plowing and frequent harrowing and, when you have a fine seed bed and the usual summer dry spell is about over, sow the seed.

Before sowing inoculate your field with roll from an Alfalfa field or send to the United States Department of Agriculture for inoculating material with which to treat your Alfalfa seed. Just before sowing spread ground limestone over your field at the rate of four tons per acre. Be sure to select a well-drained spot for your Alfalfa as it will not thrive on a low wet soil.

If the land is not fertile use a complete fertilizer at the rate of a half ton per acre. A mixed fertilizer from the slaughter house, composed of dried blood, ground bone and tankage, is excellent but there is nothing better than barnyard manure for this purpose if it can be had.

Some Alfalfa Troubles

BLISTER BEETLES.—This is the most annoying Alfalfa pest. It is a small black beetle about an eighth of an inch wide and half an inch long. These beetles sometimes become so numerous as to entirely strip the leaves of small plots of Alfalfa though they seldom damage large fields to this extent. The only remedy is to spray a narrow strip of Alfalfa around the field with Paris green to poison the pests. Of course care must be taken not to harvest any of the poisoned Alfalfa for food for stock.

LEAF SPOT.—Small yellow spots appear on the leaves which soon spread to cover the entire plant. This is a fungous disease and the most serious one that afflicts Alfalfa. The remedy is to clip the field as soon as the spots appear, being careful to rake up this crop and to remove it from the field no matter how small. If left on the field no good results from clipping since when the spores ripen and dry they soon spread to other plants. The new growth will probably be free from the disease.

YELLOW ALFALFA.—Why does Alfalfa turn yellow? There are several answers to this question. If the soil is low, wet or poorly drained the yellowing may be due to this cause. If the field is high, well drained and fertile the yellowing may be due either to a lack of lime, a sour soil or no inoculation. To settle this question carefully dig up a plant and examine the roots for nodules. If none are present the yellow color is doubtless due to poor inoculation. If nodules are present, test the soil with blue litmus paper. If it turns pink or red then the soil is sour, which is the cause of the poor color. The remedy for sour soil is to apply ground lime.

Yellow Alfalfa may be due to poor soil. Nitrogen gives the dark green color to plants. A lack of nitrogen may be indicated by a yellow color. A heavy coating of barnyard manure will help in this case. If manure is not to be had try dried blood or tankage or nitrate of soda. However, if the soil is properly inoculated, the Alfalfa plant can take its own nitrogen from the air and there is no need to use a nitrogenous fertilizer except on a small plot to determine just what the Alfalfa needs.

Raising Calves on Skim Milk

Many farmers believe that in order to raise good calves whole milk is necessary. Numerous experiments have shown this to be untrue. When milk is skimmed only the butter fat is removed. This is worth thirty cents or so per pound and is a rather high-priced food for stock. It may and should be replaced, however, with some cheaper form of fat food like oil meal. If five or six pounds of oil meal are added to each hundred pounds of separator skim milk it will have about the same feeding value as whole milk. If this is fed warm and sweet to young calves in the same amounts that the calf would get when running with the cow, say twenty to thirty pounds per day, the calf should thrive nearly as well as if running with the cow. It must be remembered that the calf shouldn't be put on this kind of a diet all at once but gradually changed over from one to the other by feeding but a little of the skim milk and oil meal the first day, a little more the next and so on, at the same time reducing the whole milk diet proportionately. A week or ten days is necessary for the change from one feed to the other.

COPY NATURE.—Nature intended the young animal to nurse often and take little milk after a time. Man errs by starving a calf to quickly draw a big meal of milk twice a day. Often the milk is cold, or dirty, or sour, or decomposing. Often it is drank far too fast. Sometimes it is covered with thick, grassy froth. Yet the calf "feeder" wonders why the little beast has a "fit" and dies; or contracts fatal scours; or fails to thrive and fatten; or grows up puny and unprofitable. Just as often he errs by forcing a little calf to eat much coarse hay, straw or fodder. He forgets or does not know that a calf will not digest the calf's own rumen which later will be used as a storehouse for coarse roughage and out of which will go such food to be chewed over as "feed," until fit for digestion in the fourth stomach. Only the fourth stomach is developed in the little calf and it should take care of small amounts of milk often. Follow nature as to this.

Some Reasons for Tired Horses

A man driving a team of rather light horses was "lucky" at the bottom of a hill and told the passer-by that one of his horses or both—he could not decide which—had "balked." The stranger happened to be a city humane officer on summer vacation and his experience led him to ask the driver if he might investigate a little. "Sure," said he; "but a good whip may be the best cure." "You're wrong, friend," said the agent after a quick examination; "guess you didn't notice that your axles are as dry as a bone!" Lack of grease was the trouble. The horses were not to blame and it often is so. When the horses "play out" in the field they may simply need water. The sudden stopping of sweat; the terribly hot, dry skin; the short, labored breathing; the alleged "sun stroke" often mean nothing but lack of water, and near by there is water, and nearer by there is water in the little brown jug for the man, but none for the horse. Then, too, the "playing out" or "petering out" when the horses are mowing hay, or reaping the big grain crop is not always due to the hard work or to the lack of water, or to the hot rays of the sun. It is a due to "sawdust" or "chaff" on the nose. If a due to sawdust, the knives should be made sharp before the cutting season opens and then they should be kept sharp. The man who can best keep his scythe blade sharp, with exactly the right edge for easy cutting, is the man who will cut the cleanest, widest swath and do most in the day and endure best at such work. So it is necessary to keep the mower and reaper knives sharp, and the plow bright and sharp so that it will "scour" and the disks harrow properly sharpened and set and the draft chains or traces, properly adjusted so as to make pulling as easy as possible. Tired horses could they speak often would say that they would not have played out had they been given a breathing spell now and then, if their harness had fitted better, if they had had more rest at noon, if they had been started earlier in the cool of the morning and worked later at night, with less of the middle day torture in the hot sun. Lastly they would have tired less quickly if not allowed to load up with unnecessary hay at noon.

The Questions and Answers constitute one of the most valuable features of this department and we urge our farmer subscribers to read all of them carefully each month, as you will find that they contain much useful information and advice on practical problems that are troubling you as well as those who have asked the questions. Get them out and paste them into a scrapbook for future reference. This will save you the trouble of writing us and will avoid delay in getting your answer when you need advice on these same matters. We are glad to receive inquiries from our subscribers and to advise them on all matters pertaining to farming, but it is hardly reasonable to expect us to waste valuable space in answering the same questions month after month for the benefit of those who need not have asked the questions if they had read and remembered the answers which we had previously printed.

Questions and Answers

CABBAGE AND CUCUMBERS.—How should ground be prepared for successful cabbage growing? I have tried some several times, always growing things but fail to head. You tell me how to cultivate cucumbers for a good crop?

Ans. N. J. S. Jonesboro, Ark.
A—Cucumbers require a fertile soil and containing plenty of potash. Thrifty growing plants that fail to head may be due to two causes, poor varieties or too much nitrogen. Try adding a potash fertilizer, wood ashes, for example, to a part of your patch. If these should head up you have located the cause, lack of potash. Be careful to select early and sure heading varieties. Cucumbers require an abundance of moisture and do best on sandy loam soil. Many people produce a good crop on a small scale by burying a barrel filled with holes in the ground nearly to the top and planting the cucumbers a row in it. By keeping the soil moist with water the plants always have an abundant supply. Of course this method is valuable only for producing cucumbers for home use. It cannot well be applied on

\$2.25 a Month Buys

a Genuine
KIMBALL ORGAN

At Factory Prices.

FREE Music Instruction
by our New Diagram System if you write at once.

We will send them to reliable people anywhere, on our extremely easy payment plan. Operating the largest piano and organ factory in the world—the Kimball system positively saves you \$25 to \$50 on strictly first-class organs.

Send for Money-Saving Plan and Free Catalog

Under no circumstances can you afford to buy or consider any other organ until you have our money-saving proposition. Our half-century's manufacturing experience, our financially strong guarantee mean much to you.

W. W. KIMBALL CO., 305B. Kimball Hall, Chicago.

Please send me FREE your 1915 Organ Catalog, factory distribution prices and the Nation's Home songs with words and music FREE.

Name _____
City _____ State _____
St. or R. F. D. _____

a commercial scale. The most important thing in the production of cucumbers is to keep the plants supplied with abundant moisture, if necessary by watering or irrigation.

MOLES.—Can you advise me how to get rid of moles that plow through the soil of my garden and destroy many vegetables and flowers?
Mrs. J. R. Kissimmee, Fla.

Ans.—Sometimes one may be watching the mole at work and quickly throw it out of the burrow by means of a spading fork and destroy it there and then. Otherwise one has to use mole traps to get rid of the pest. They may be bought at the hardware store or be ordered from some city firm. When too active in the garden or flower beds moles are a nuisance because of the disturbance of the soil which they cause, but on the whole they do more good than harm because they feed exclusively on bugs, grubs and worms, and it is in search of their food that they plow through the ground. They never eat plants, and if the bugs, grubs and worms were not there in the ground the moles would not bother to work through it.

HOTHOUSE LAMBS.—What is the best time to have lambs dropped for forcing for the early market?
J. E. Ohio.

Ans.—Bulletin 270 of the agricultural experiment station of your own state gives much useful information on the subject. You should send for a free copy. It states that lambs born in July and August and maintained on clover pasture and a small amount of grain until November 25 and then fed in the barn, were produced at a smaller cost for feed than lambs born in fall and raised in the barn during winter.

USE OF PURPLE MARTINS.—I am sure that martins help to keep off hawks from chickens but would like to know whether they are beneficial as insect destroyers. They make a great noise about the farmhouse and city visitors object to this, but we country folks get accustomed to it and I must confess that I like to see the birds come back each spring and chatter about their old building places. Do they eat June bugs, or other hurtful insects?
H. E. G., Wis.

Ans.—Attract the martins by putting up high, many-roomed bird houses which cats will not be able to invade. These beautiful, cheery, noisy birds are a boon and a blessing to the farmer by destroying millions of mosquitoes and other small pestiferous flies. They do not eat June bugs, so far as we are aware. Their best work is in mosquito destruction; but it is true perhaps that they help to keep hawks away or tell of their presence. The guinea hen is a better guard on the hawks. It is a pity about the city folks! In the city they hear a multitude of horrid noises that would about drive them crazy. The elevated trains come past their rooms night and day adding to the rattle and jangle of a thousand trams and autos and various other grating sounds. The chattering of the martins should be sweet music compared with such discordant, ear-shaking disturbances.

WAXY COCOON TO GROW IN YOUNG ORCHARD.—I have just planted an orchard. What crops can best be grown in a growing orchard while it is still young?
C. E. Mich.

Ans.—Of course this depends on the kind of soil in the orchard. On rather light soils, beans are an especially good crop. On heavier soils clover can be grown with profit. On very rich soils small grain may be grown for a year or two, but this is not advised. It is best to plant some legume crop to keep up the fertility of the soil.

BEST FERTILIZER FOR SANDY LOAM.—What kind of fertilizer is best for sandy loam with a clay subsoil?
J. E. W. Va.

Ans.—There is nothing better than barnyard manure if the same can be had. Otherwise grow a legume crop, plow it under and then top dress with raw rock phosphate.


CRIMSON CLOVER ON SANDY SOIL.—Is it possible for me to get a catch of crimson clover on a sandy loam?
W. E. Va.

Ans.—Yes. Manure heavily. Plow under and seed to clover very early in spring with oats as a nurse crop. Cut oats about the time they start to head in order to throw all the food and moisture into the growing clover. If soil is acid ground limestone should be added.

BEAN STRAW FOR COWS.—Is bean straw a good ration for cows?
Mrs. K. L. W.
A—It depends. The straw is thrown from field beans is of little value. However, soy bean hay, grown for the special purpose of producing feed rather than beans, if cut at the right time, just before the beans ripen, makes an excellent hay for dairy cattle.

BACTERIA IN SOIL.—What is meant by "bacteria" in the soil?
J. E. Ill.

Ans.—The soil is filled with microscopic plants called "bacteria" or germs. These germs play a very important part in breaking up the soil and making its plant food available for crops.



Hay Covers

8 and 10 oz. Duck. Large brass eyelets at corners.
Sizes 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 ft. and 5 x 5 ft.
Also larger sizes and Stack Covers. Sample 50c postpaid.
BEMIS BRO. BAG CO.
605 S. Fourth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.



Ride a RANGER

blow and know you have the best. Buy a machine you can prove before accepting. DELIVERED FREE on approval and 30 days' trial. NO EXPENSE to you if, after trial you do not wish to keep it.
LOW FACTORY COST. Great improvements and values never before equalled.
WRITE TODAY for our R. H. catalog showing our complete line of 1915 bicycles, TIMERS, sundries and parts, and learn the wonderful new offers and terms we will give you. Auto and Motorcycle Supplies at factory to user prices. Do not buy until you know what we can do for you. A postal card brings everything.
MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. C-3, CHICAGO

BE A DETECTIVE

Earn from \$150.00 to \$250.00 per month; travel over the world. Write G. L. LUDWIG, 1212 Western Building, Kansas City, Mo.

FORGET

the unpleasant habit of using germ-laden splint from broom. Use Robinson's Sterilized Baking Testers. Package 10 cents. ROBINSON'S BAKING TESTER CO., 540 E. 102 St., NEW YORK.

A New Straw Hat for a Dime

Particulars free. S. S. Co., Rt. 127, McDonough, Ga.

NEW GAMES

of all kinds. A good game for 10c postpaid. Illustrated list free. Olympia Games Co., 126 S. Clinton St., Chicago.

IN & AROUND The HOME

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON

Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. st., chain stitch, simply a series of loops or stitches each drawn with the hook through the preceding one; s. c., single crochet, having a loop on hook, insert hook in work as indicated, draw loop through thread over, and draw through both loops; d. c., double crochet, thread over hook, insert hook in work, draw loop through, thread over draw through two loops, thread over, draw through two loops; tr. c., treble crochet, thread over hook twice, then work off as in double crochet, there being three groups of two loops to work off instead of two; h. tr., half treble, same as tr. c., only work off two loops, thread over and then through three loops; d. tr., double treble, thread over three times, hook through work, thread over and draw through one loop, giving five on hook, thread over and work off by two; sl. st., slip stitch, insert hook in work, draw loop through work and loop on hook at the same time; p., picot, a picot is formed on a chain by catching back in the fourth st., or as indicated and working a sl. st. r. st., roll stitch, throw the thread over the needle as many times as indicated, insert hook in the work, thread over, pull through coil or roll, thread over, draw through the one loop on hook. The roll when completed is straight, with a thread the length of roll along its side. The length or size of a roll is regulated by the number of times the thread is thrown over; o., over, thread over hook the number of times indicated; k. st., knot stitch, draw out loop about one quarter inch, catch thread and pull through, then put the hook between the drawn loop and the thread just pulled through, catch the thread, draw through these two stitches to form the knot; blk., block, a st. in each of a given number of sts., preceded and followed by a space; sp., space, a space is formed by making a chain of 3 or 4 sts. and omitting the same number of sts. in preceding row; sk., skip, to miss or omit number of stitches indicated in preceding row; p. c., padding cord; * stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

Terms Used in Knitting

K. knit plain; o. over; o. 2, over twice; n. narrow 2 stitches together; p. purl, meaning an inversion of stitches; sl. slip a stitch; tog. together; sl. and b., slip and bind; k. p. knit plain; stars and parenthesis indicate repetition.

Lily Filet Lace Edging

THIS pattern worked out in a rather coarse ecru crochet cotton without the fan edge can be used as an insertion in sofa pillows, scarfs or table runners; of finer white thread it is very pretty in aprons, towels or under clothes.

Begin by making chain 99 stitches, turn.
1st row.—1 d. c. in 9th st. from hook, ch. 2, sk. 2 over 2 chains, 1 d. c. in the next 3rd ch., this forms 1 space, make 11 more sps. in this way. Then 1 block by working 1 d. c. in each of the next 3 sts., 4 sps., 2 blks. or 7 d. c. in next 7 sts., 1 sp., 1 blk., 8 sps., 4 d. c. in last 4 sts. of ch., ch. 3, turn.
2nd row.—1 d. c. on each of 4 d. c., 7 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 6 sps., 1 blk., 12 sps., ch. 6, turn.
3rd row.—11 sps., 1 blk., 18 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
4th row.—1 blk., 19 sps., 1 blk., 10 sps., ch. 6, turn.
5th row.—10 sps., 3 blks., 17 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
6th row.—1 blk., 9 sps., 4 blks., 5 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 9 sps., ch. 6, turn.
7th row.—9 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 10 blks., 7 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
8th row.—1 blk., 8 sps., 8 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 9 sps., ch. 6, turn.
9th row.—9 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 10 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
10th row.—1 blk., 16 sps., 2 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 8 sps., ch. 6, turn.

12th row.—1 blk., 12 sps., 5 blks., 4 sps., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.
13th row.—5 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 5 blks., 12 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
14th row.—1 blk., 7 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 6 blks., 4 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 4 sps., ch. 6, turn.
15th row.—3 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 4 blks., 15 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
16th row.—1 blk., 8 sps., 4 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 4 sps., 2 blks., 3 sps., ch. 6, turn.
17th row.—3 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 6 blks., 7 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
18th row.—1 blk., 6 sps., 6 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 8 sps., ch. 6, turn.
19th row.—8 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 6 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
20th row.—1 blk., 7 sps., 2 blks., 9 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.
21st row.—5 sps., 3 blks., 4 sps., 2 blks., 6 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
22nd row.—1 blk., 4 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 2 blks., 4 sps., 4 blks., 5 sps., 2 blks., 5 sps., ch. 6, turn.
23rd row.—5 sps., 2 blks., 6 sps., 5 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., 2 blks., 4 sps., 1 blk.
24th row.—1 blk., 4 sps., 2 blks., 5 sps., 6 blks., 7 sps., 2 blks., 4 sps., ch. 6, turn.
25th row.—4 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 5 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
26th row.—1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 5 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 4 sps., 1 blk., 4 sps., ch. 6, turn.
27th row.—5 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 3 blks., 4 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 2 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
28th row.—1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 4 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., ch. 6, turn.
29th row.—9 sps., 6 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 4 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
30th row.—1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 10 sps., ch. 6, turn.
31st row.—16 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., turn.
32nd row.—1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 4 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 12 sps., ch. 6, turn.
33rd row.—13 sps., 5 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 5 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3.
34th row.—1 blk., 9 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 3 blks., 14 sps., ch. 6, turn.
Repeat beginning with the 1st row.

Mile-a-Minute Lace

Requested

1st row.—Ch. 5, join in a ring, ch. 5, turn, 1 tr. c. in ring; * ch. 2, 1 tr. c. in ring, repeat from * 4 times making 5 tr. c. in ring, ch. 5, turn.
2nd row.—1 tr. c. in same place, ch. 5, turn.
3rd row.—1 tr. c. under ch. 2, * ch. 2, 1 tr. c., repeat making 5 tr. c. under this ch. 2, 1 tr. c. in third st., ch. 5, turn.
Repeat alternating the 2nd and 3rd rows. This lace can be very rapidly made and is pretty for anything requiring a narrow edge.
Mrs. Floyd Schwartz.

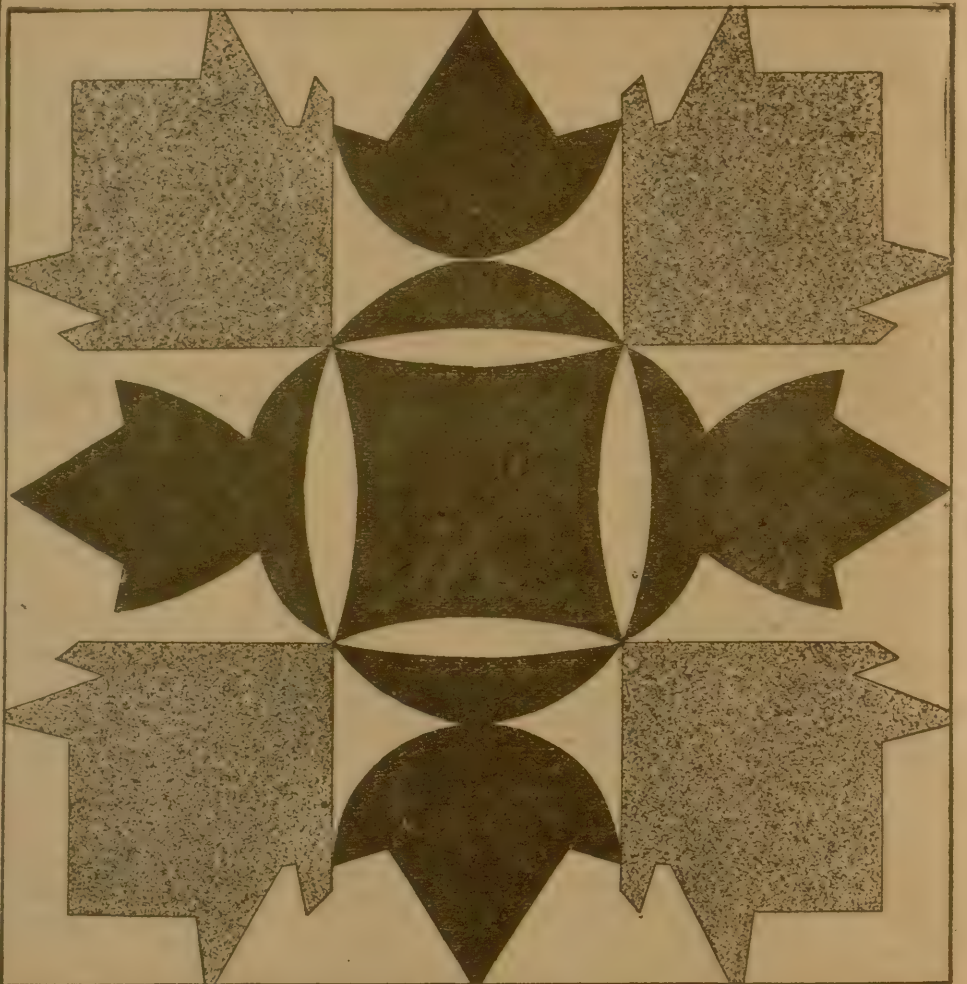
Knitted Normandy Lace

Requested

Cast on 13 stitches.
1st row.—P. 3, k. 8, p. 2.
2nd row.—N. 1, o., p. 8, o., n. 2.
3rd row.—K. 1, p. 1, k. 10, p. 1.
4th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, o., p. 2 tog., p. 4, p. 2 tog., o., k. 3.
5th row.—K. 1, p. 1, p. 3, k. 6, p. 3.

7th row.—K. 1, p. 1, p. 5, k. 4, p. 4.
8th row.—Sl. 1, k. 3, o. 2, p. 2 tog., o., k. 1, k. 2 tog., o. twice, k. 2 tog., k. 2.
9th row.—Sl. 1, p. 2, k. 2 tog., p. 1, p. 3, k. 2, p. 5.

38th row.—K. 11, leave 38.
39th row.—Sl. 1, k. 10.
40th row.—Bind off 4, k. 44.
This completes one section. Repeat until you have 14 sections then bind off loosely, and p. 5.



QUILT BLOCK. By Miss Anna Vogel.

Miss Vogel originated this attractive block, but writes that she will leave it for the readers to name. Patterns or samples cannot be obtained.

As designed it is to be made of three colors on white background. Green was used for the corners and turkey red for all the parts shown as black. The pieces are all cut from the colors and hemmed on to the white. This pattern is also very pretty made of red, white and blue instead of the green. Instead of the corner pieces shown diamond-shaped pieces may be substituted and the combination will be equally attractive. Made of light and dark silk and velvet this pattern makes a pretty sofa pillow cover.

If the pieces cannot be shaped exactly the idea in general can be carried out with good results.

Mrs. Mattie Noe, Novinger, Mo., requests patterns of "The Anchor," "Blazing Star" and "Sliding Rock" quilt squares. Please mail direct instead of to the Editor.

10th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, k. 2 tog., o., p. 3, o. k. 2 tog., k. 3, k. 2 tog.
11th row.—Sl. 1, p. 4, k. 6, p. 3.
12th row.—Sk. 1, k. 2 tog., o., p. 6, o., k. 2 tog., k. 1, k. 2 tog. Repeat from first row.

Knitted Circular Dolly

Cast on 45 stitches.
1st row.—Slip 1, k. 20, o., n., twice, o., twice, n., k. 1, o., n., k. 11, o., n., o., k. 2.
2nd row.—K. 21, purl 1, k. 22, leave 2, turn.
3rd row.—Sl. 1, k. 19, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 4, n., o. twice, n., k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.
4th row.—K. 10, p. 1, k. 32, leave 4.
5th row.—Sl. 1, k. 18, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., k. 1, o., n., k. 1, (n., o. twice, n.) twice, k. 2, o., n., o., k. 2.
6th row.—K. 9, p. 1, k. 3, p. 1, k. 7, p. 1, k. 20, leave 6.
7th row.—Sl. 1, k. 17, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 2, n., o. twice, n., k. 5, o., n., o., k. 2.
8th row.—K. 12, p. 1, k. 28, leave 8.
9th row.—Sl. 1, k. 16, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., k. 1, o., n., k. 15.
10th row.—Bind off 4, k. 15, p. 1, k. 18, leave 10.
11th row.—Sl. 1, k. 15, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 6, o., n., o., k. 2.
12th row.—K. 34, leave 12.
13th row.—Sl. 1, k. 14, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., k. 1, o., n., k. 6, o., n., o., k. 2.
14th row.—K. 16, p. 1, k. 14, leave 14.
15th row.—Sl. 1, k. 13, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 6, o., n., o., k. 2.
16th row.—K. 32, leave 16.
17th row.—Sl. 1, k. 12, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., k. 1, o., n., k. 6, o., n., o., k. 2.
18th row.—K. 16, p. 1, k. 14, leave 18.
19th row.—Sl. 1, k. 11, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 10.
20th row.—Bind off 4, k. 24, leave 20.
21st row.—Sl. 1, k. 10, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., (k. 1, o. n.) twice, o., k. 2.
22nd row.—K. 11, p. 1, k. 12, leave 22.
23rd row.—Sl. 1, k. 9, o., n., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, o., n., o., k. 2.
24th row.—K. 23, leave 24.
25th row.—Sl. 1, k. 8, o., n., twice, o. twice, n., (k. 1, o. n.) twice, o., k. 2.
26th row.—K. 11, p. 1, k. 10, leave 26.
27th row.—Sl. 1, k. 7, o., n., k. 8, o., n., o., k. 2.
28th row.—K. 21, leave 28.
29th row.—Sl. 1, k. 20.
30th row.—Bind off 4, k. 14, leave 30.
31st row.—Sl. 1, k. 10, o., n., o. k. 2.
32nd row.—K. 14, leave 32.
33rd row.—Sl. 1, k. 9, o., n., o., k. 2.
34th row.—K. 13, leave 32.
35th row.—Sl. 1, k. 8, o., n., o., k. 2.
36th row.—K. 12, leave 34.
37th row.—Sk. 1, k. 7, o., n., o., k. 2.

KNITTED CIRCULAR DOLLY. By Mrs. A. Joseph.

strong glue, and after it has set, buttonhole the applique piece as closely and invisibly as possible, then outline it with a silken cord of thick strands of embroidery silk caught down by regular over-stitching in silk either match-ing or contrasting with the silk or leather.



LILY FILET LACE EDGING. By Minnie G. Hayden.

11th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 3 sps., 3 blks., 15 sps., 1 blk., ch. 3, turn.
12th row.—Sl. 1, k. 2, o., p. 2 tog., p. 2, p. 2 tog., o., k. 5.

The Rajah's Daughter

Or, Perils of Love Near a Throne

By W. S. Birge, M. D.

Copyright, 1915, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

CHAPTER II. (CONTINUED.)

THE troops composing the garrison of Amritsur paraded at seven o'clock next morning according to orders. Nothing unusual was to be observed, as the men took their places, save that the miniature army of horse, foot and artillery appeared to be more profoundly silent even than is customary at a parade of British troops.

It is the rule on the Queen's Birthday of dispensing with the routine drill, to form the troops in line, and after firing three rounds of blank cartridges, to dismiss them at once, so that they may enjoy the holiday in the manner that to each soldier seems proper. This rule was not carried out on the present occasion, to the surprise and uneasiness of the native infantry. Captain Graham by a few simple movements, so arranged the formation that the native troops were in close column of companies, the engineers in the rear and the artillery on both flanks, with the muzzles of their guns turned point blank on the restless but unsuspecting sepoys. Graham himself, together with the doctor and chaplain, fronted the native troops.

"Good! Splendid, old man," exclaimed the doctor. "I begin to believe that we have at least a fighting chance."

"Hark!" said the chaplain, "what are those cavalry trumpet notes I hear from the hills?" Graham heard the notes, too, and as a smile of joy illumined his face, he called in a loud, firm voice:

"Attention!" The Sepoys sprang to attention, their eyes gleaming ominously and their fingers grasping the stocks of their rifles nervously.

"Ground arms!" commanded Graham. A movement of surprise, a murmur of disobedience ran through the ranks. The supreme moment had arrived.

"If," said Hector, throwing his eyes over the column and speaking in Hindoostanee, "you make the slightest motion unless to obey orders, the artillery on your flanks will blow you to pieces. Now hark! Listen to the trumpet-notes; reinforcements have arrived from Phlour. Ground arms!"

As he spoke, the cheery notes of a bugle playing a fanfare rang through the morning air, and the gunners on the flanks were ready to fire and deal out destruction, when the Sepoys, like one man, stooped and placed their muskets on the ground. They were then marched outside the cantonments and their accoutrements having been taken from them, were placed as prisoners under guard.

"Mr. Caldwell," said Hector to the telegraph operator. "I see you have returned alone."

"The Phlour Garrison has been butchered to a man, Captain, and the Sepoys—all infantry, are marching in this direction. I learned to play the bugle in my dull hours as an operator, and taking in the situation from the hills yonder, I thought a tune would have a good moral effect." Hector Graham smiled and shook the operator's hand. It was the display of such courage and intelligence that saved the empire to the British in the year of our Lord, 1857.

CHAPTER III.

On the Thursday following the events narrated the Resident returned from Lahore, bringing with him a regiment of six hundred men, all Europeans excepting a troop of Sikh cavalry. On approaching the fort this detachment put out a line of skirmishers, assuming that there might be an enemy in possession, judging from the number of field-pieces they had witnessed ready for action. Great, therefore, was their surprise and pleasure when Captain Graham and his orderly met them outside the cantonments.

"Hello, Graham!" said Colonel Osborn, commander of Hector's old regiment, "what's the news?"

"All is quiet in Amritsur, Colonel." "Sir James," said the Colonel to the Resident, who had come up, "of course you know Captain Graham, the Tiger-Slayer."

"Your native troops have remained loyal, I see," said Sir James, paying no attention to Colonel Osborn, "and Amritsur has escaped the fate of Phlour, eh?"

Hector explained the situation in a few words, to which the official listened impatiently.

"You will," he said, "furnish me personally with a full and detailed report of the matter to-night at seven o'clock. I shall make the Rajah's palace my headquarters for the present. Meanwhile, order your commissariat department to provide quarters and rations for this detachment at once. I presume the road between the fort and the palace is safe?"

"Perfectly, sir," replied Hector, stung at the manner of his superior, "though I won't answer for it after tomorrow, as I learn the Phlour mutineers are marching this way."

While Hector Graham is looking after the welfare of the soldiers from Lahore, let us see what Dowlah Sing, his father-in-law and the Resident's good friend, is doing at the palace. Darkness had fallen, and His Highness of Burrapore paced the veranda in a mood half impatient, half irresolute, looking at his watch at times as if expecting some one, and again halting and stamping his foot, like a man who was making up his mind to something against his will.

"I believe the dog presumes to keep me waiting," he muttered, for the twentieth time; but just then a man glided into his presence, springing, as it were, from some place unknown. This mysterious person was a man of middle age, of medium size, with a benevolent cast of countenance. He made a profound obeisance, and folding his hands before his body, and keeping his eyes on the ground, waited to be addressed.

"Roree Dhak," said the Rajah, in a low voice, "I expected you sooner."

"I did not wish to be seen, your Highness, and had to—"

"Never mind. You are a Thug, are you not?"

"Yes, your Highness; I am, the same as was my father before me."

"Thuggery is to you a means of living?"

"Yes; and it is also my religion."

"You remember that when the Ingriazi hanged or imprisoned your friends, I gave you a certificate of character?"

"Your Highness saved my life."

"Good! I hope you are grateful. Have you a reward with you?"

Roree Dhak withdrew a red silken cord from his bosom and replaced it swiftly.

"Listen, Roree Dhak. Tonight, at about nine o'clock, an officer Sahib will leave this palace for the fort."

"I hear, your Highness."

"He must never reach the fort alive."

The eyes of the Thug glistened with a savage hatred and the benevolence that appeared natural to his face gave way to an expression of devilry terrible to see.

"Your Highness, by our benign goddess, I swear the Sahib shall die."

"Bring me any papers he may have in his possession as a sign that he is de—disposed of and claim a reward of one thousand gold rupees. But, listen; the deed must be done as near the fort as possible. Go!"

This conversation had been carried on in the audience chamber, to which the pair had withdrawn, and when it was over the Thug backed to the secret door, got behind the curtain and disappeared. Hardly had he gone when the Resident entered, dressed in a light service suit, such as is

worn by officers living in India during the summer season.

"Well," he said, after the usual salutations had been exchanged, "I find that your son-in-law has covered himself with glory, and will share the honors as a hero throughout all India with Major Haddon next week."

This was said in tones of bitterest scorn and hatred.

"Next week," echoed the Rajah, in a hollow voice, "the jackals will be howling over his grave!"

"It is well, your Highness. I trust there will be no mistake. And the fellow being out of the way, I insist upon the marriage being solemnized at once."

"There shall be no delay."

"What dowry will you give with your daughter?"

"One million pounds sterling, and the domain and palace of Burrapore."

"It is a princely dowry, and well becomes the Rajah Dowlah Sing."

"In return," said the Rajah, after a pause, "I ask of your excellency to give me the papers you obtained from Delhi."

The Resident put his hand to his breast, mechanically, and hesitated.

"I shall destroy them tomorrow, after the wedding, in your presence. Business is business. Hush! Here comes Captain Graham."

"You are welcome, my brave friend," said the Rajah. "Sir James and I are about to have a glass of wine and a cigarette. Will you join us?"

"Your Highness will excuse me this time. I may avail myself of your hospitality tomorrow. Indeed, I shall, with your permission, call upon you in regard to a personal matter."

The Rajah and Resident exchanged a lightning glance, and Hector continued:

"At present I have come with a report to Sir James, and must return to the fort in haste. Colonel Osborn, now in command, under his Excellency, of course, would not be surprised at an attack from Phlour before daybreak."

"Tell Colonel Osborn, Captain," said the Resident, taking the report handed him by Hector, "that I shall be down myself inside of an hour. Good night."

"Good night, your Excellency. Good night, your Highness," said Hector, saluting respectfully, "but before I go permit me to thank you for the magnificent horses you sent us."

"Ah, I am glad you like them. My daughter, the Princess, went to my summer-place at Secundra, this morning, or I would ask her to thank you once more for your gallant conduct in person."

"She has gone to Secundra, eh?" muttered Hector, as he mounted his horse. "I believe his Highness lies, and that he is conspiring with the Resident against her and me."

His pace down the avenue from the palace was slow, for he was in deep thought. As he entered a gloomy spot not far from the gate where the trees overhead interlaced, a figure advanced from the shade and Graham's horse shied.

"Stand!" he cried, drawing a pistol from his holsters and cocking it. "Not another step, or I fire!"

"It is I, sahib—Mahond."

"Ha, Mahond, my good friend, what's the matter?"

"If you will dismount," said Mahond, "I shall hold your horse. Someone in yonder glade desires to see you."

Hector's heart bounded. There could be only one "someone," and, in fact, in a few seconds he was wrapped in the arms of Ajmour.

"Oh, my love, my husband!" she cried in rapture, as she kissed him again and again, "they are conspiring to separate us! But you are a gallant gentleman—a British officer—and you will not allow it!"

"No, by the heavens above us! You are my wedded wife, and there is not power enough on earth to keep me from you. But, Ajmour, your father told me he had sent you to Secundra this morning."

"No, I have been for days shut up in my apartments, watched and guarded, but Mahond kept me informed of what is going on. Mahond, the son of my ayah, effected my escape, and I was about to go down to the fort to seek the protection of my husband, when he informed me you were here."

"It is a good idea, Ajmour, and I shall take you down now and install you as mistress of my bungalow."

Ajmour uttered a cry of joy.

"But," said Hector, as he assisted her to mount a horse kept in readiness for her by Mahond, "isn't my bungalow a poor habitation for a rajah's daughter?"

"Where you are is good enough for me, and so let us depart at once before my escape is discovered."

At a signal from the Princess, Mahond led the way, and the little party was soon scouring the Amritsur road on their way to the fort.

While Hector Graham was escorting his bride to her new home, the Rajah and Resident sat in the audience chamber, facing each other and smoking their cigarettes in silence, each busy with his own thoughts. The Resident despised the Rajah, but he coveted his wealth and the prestige a connection by marriage with him would bestow when one day he would go home and be made a peer of the realm not to speak about the *furor* the beauty of his wife would create in English society.

The Rajah, likewise, hated the Resident. This hatred was a personal one, for the official was arrogant, insolent, and almost brutal in his dealings with him—the Rajah of Burrapore, a descendant of Nadir Shah. If the rebellion now raging made much more headway, he, in common with other semi-independent princes, would join the winning side, and then woe betide Sir James Luder, were he ten times his son-in-law.

"Had these miserable wretches in Amritsur," thought the Rajah, as much nerve as their comrades of Phlour—but let us wait."

"Don't you think," asked the Resident, presently, "that your messenger should be here before now with news?"

"It is surely time, your Excellency; but listen! What noise is that?"

"Volleys of musketry, by heaven! And, hark! Cannon firing from the hills. The mutineers from Phlour must have arrived sooner than expected and been joined by native artillery from Allambeg."

The Rajah rose from his seat and went to the window. He appeared greatly excited.

"Your Highness," said Sir James, "I must hasten to the fort at once. It would never do to have the Resident of the Punjab sit still while fighting was going on a mile away."

"Shall I order an escort for you?"

"No, it would take time. The road between here and Amritsur is perfectly safe in your hands. I shall be here in the morning to complete our arrangements, for, of course, the mutineers will be beaten off."

The Resident mounted and galloped furiously down the avenue, and the Rajah heaved a sigh of relief as the sound of his horse's hoofs died away in the distance. Then he grew uneasy at the unaccountable delay in the appearance of Roree Dhak.

"I hope," he soliloquized, "that the Thug has done his work. He has never failed me up to this. If there is a mishap now, I shall have to show my hand before I am ready. I am almost sorry I did not slay the dog of a Resident where he sat, and drag those terrible papers from his breast."

Meantime, the minutes flew past and the firing continued. The Rajah, chafing with impatience, as was his habit when irritated, walked rapidly up and down, this time taking the piazza for

his promenade, until nine o'clock, when the figure of a man seemed to rise up out of the ground in front of him.

"It is I, Roree Dhak, your Highness," whispered the Thug. "Your enemy has perished. The great goddess Kali has been favorable."

The Rajah entered the palace, followed by the Thug.

"Where are the proofs, Roree Dhak, that you have executed your commission?"

"Here they are, your Highness," replied the Thug, placing a gold watch and a number of papers in the hands of his master.

"Go into that room, slave, and stay there till I call you."

The Thug disappeared, and Dowlah Sing examined the papers with a dubious expression of countenance. As he proceeded, his face took on a ghastly pallor, his eyes protruded almost from

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12.)

Home Dressmaking Hints

Forecasts for Mid-Summer Fashions

By Geneva Gladding



1316

ANY of the new and pretty gowns are made by hand, or trimmed with hand run tucks, frills, ruchings, ruffles and exquisite embroideries. The woman who is deft at needlework may have lovely dresses at small outlay for decoration. (One may wear anything this season providing it is becoming and chic. For evening wear, much dark blue is used, usually in tulle relieved with some metallic trimming. Gold and silver are also used. Shirts flare, flare with much width, and bodices are shaped more than last season. When skirts are not so constructed that they will flare, they are held out by shirred cordings or frilled petticoats worn underneath. Some skirts are made with narrow foundations and wide overskirts that are drawn up in front and back to show the under portion. Pretty dance frocks of embroidery, organdie and chiffon are shown. Checked and striped taffetas are nice for summer dresses. They come in almost any color and white, and in all two-toned effects. Children's dresses are equally quaint and attractive as those for their elders. There are suspender styles, over blouses, dresses so charmingly simple, with guimpes of crepe or lawn, dresses with French waists, and double skirts. Also ruffles, frills and boucans on waists and skirts.

Pattern Descriptions

ALL PATTERNS 10c. EACH Unless Other Price Is Stated.

1316—Dress for Misses and Small Women. This pattern is lovely for the new linens in white or any pretty shade of tan, rose, lavender or blue. Gingham, chambray, linen, crepe, seersucker, batiste or lawn, are also appropriate.

Cut in four sizes; 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires for a 16-year size, four and three eighths yards of 44-inch material.

1008—Ladies' Dressing Sack. Dotted lawn was used for this model. It is equally good for challie, crepe, ratine, rice cloth, voile, dimity, or silk. The design is cut without a shoulder seam.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires three and three eighths yards of 27-inch material for a medium size.

1318—Boys' Blouse Suit with Trousers having straight lower edge. The blouse is made with a coat closing, and finished with a wide belt. The sleeve has narrow tucks at the wrist. For white linen, striped gingham, galatea or seersucker this style is excellent. It is also nice for serge, flannel, cheviot, velvet or corduroy.

Cut in four sizes; three, four, five and six years. It requires three and three eighths yards of 27-inch material for a four-year size.

1308—Ladies' House Dress with sleeve in either of two lengths. Gray and white striped percale was used in this instance. The waist is cut with low neck outline, and a rolling collar. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In short length it is finished with a shaped cuff. The skirt a four-gore model has a hip tuck at the front seam.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1026—Girls' One-piece Dress with long or short sleeve in raglan style. This model is easy to develop. A shaped yoke band trims the neck edge; this may be omitted. The pattern is good for galatea, gingham, chambray, lawn, crepe, batiste, linen or dimity. It will develop equally well in cloth or silk.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a six-year size.

1328—Ladies' Shirt-waist with convertible collar. This chic and becoming model is excellent for madras, linen, chambray, crepe, batiste or lawn. The back extends slightly over the front in yoke effect.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In size 36 the pattern will require two and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1107—Ladies' House Dress with reversible closing. This model is good for percale, gingham, lawn, drill, linen, seersucker or galatea.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1266—Set of Baby's One-piece long clothes with front closing. Including a wrapper, sacque, barra coat and slip. The body portions of the garments are cut in one piece. Cambric, longcloth, nainsook or lawn may be used for the slip and flannel or flannellette for barra coat, wrapper and sacque. It will require for the sack three quarters yard of 27-inch material. For slip, two and one quarter yards of 36-inch material, for wrapper two and three quarters yards of 27-inch material. For barra coat one and one eighth yard of 40-inch material.

1323—"Junior" Dress, with under waist, and with two styles of sleeve in high or low neck outline. It may be finished with the skirt in raised or normal waistline. The pattern as here shown was developed in white grenadine with embroidery in solid color.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14, and 16 years. A 16-year size will require two and one quarter yards of 27-inch material for the guimpe or underwaist, and four and one half yards of 44-inch material for the dress.

1324—Ladies' Sleeves. The styles are good for cloth, serge, taffeta, poplin, china silk, madras, gingham and linen.

Cut in four sizes; small, medium and large. No. 1 will require two yards of 40-inch material. No. 2, one and five eighths yards of 27-inch material. No. 3, one and one quarter yard of 40-inch material. No. 4, one and three eighths yards of 27-inch material for one pair of sleeves in either size.

9994—Ladies' "Over All" Apron. The waist and sleeve portions are cut in one. The skirt has five sections slightly gored, and is joined to the waist under a belt. Gingham, percale, drill, chambray, galatea or lawn are all equally serviceable for this design.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires four and three eighths yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1315—Girls' Middy Dress with skirt attached to a separate waist. Embroidered and plain voile are here combined. This model is good for all wash materials. It may be made with the fullness of the blouse "belted in" or in loose style. The skirt has plaited fullness in front, and is attached to an underwaist that may be of lawn or lining.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It will require three yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size.

1307—Ladies' Corset Cover and Petticoat. This style is good for lawn, crossbar muslin, dimity, crepe, cambric, batiste or silk. The skirt may be made without the ruffle.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires three and one quarter yards of 36-inch material for a medium size, without the ruffle

which will require three and five eighths yards of embroidery.

9906—Ladies' Night Dress in round or square neck edge. Cambric, crossbar muslin, dimity, nainsook, crepe or silk are popular materials for garments of this kind, with trimming of embroidered edging or lace.

Cut in three sizes, small, medium and large. It requires four and one half yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1325—Girls' Over-blouse Dress with guimpe. This style is lovely for plain or embroidered

linens, for cool dimity, organdie, lawn, challie, gingham or chambray. The guimpe could be of crepe or lawn.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years. It requires two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material, with one and seven eighths yards for the guimpe of 27-inch material for a 10-year size.

1320-1317—A Trim and Comfortable Combination. This comprises a smart shirt-waist made from Pattern 1320, and a stylish skirt developed from Pattern 1317. For the waist, which is cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, crepe, taffeta, wash silk, batiste, linen, lawn or madras could be used. The skirt in covert cloth, Shepherd check, in wool or cotton material, linen, gingham, ratine, serge or voile would be suitable.

Cut in six sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, and 32 inches waist measure. It requires four yards of 54-inch material for a 24-inch size. The waist re-

quires two and five eighths yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. This calls for two separate patterns, 10c for each pattern.

1310—Ladies' Dressing or Lounging Robe. It is made with the back of the waist overlapping the fronts at the shoulders and the skirt is shirred, and finished with a deep heading.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large, and requires six and three eighths yards of 24-inch material for a medium size.

1306—Ladies' "Middy Apron" to be slipped over the head, or closed at the back. Dotted percale, with trimming of white linene is here shown. This style is also nice for gingham, jean, chambray, lawn, sateen, or alpaca. It may be finished with or without a collar in sailor style.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires five yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1313-1256—A Pleasing Combination. The waist pattern 1313 is cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It includes the bolero. The skirt pattern 1256 is also cut in six sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. The skirt is circular in shape, and closes under the tuck lap in front. It may be finished in raised or normal waistline. The waist is lovely for combinations of materials, and may be made without the bolero. It requires three and one half yards of 48-inch material for bolero and skirt, and two and three quarters yards of 36-inch material for the under waist for a medium size. This calls for two separate patterns at 10c for each pattern.

1277—Ladies' Bib Apron. Percale, cambric, drill, sateen or alpaca could be used for this style. The bib portion is gathered at its lower edge, and has strap ends over the back.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires five and one half yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1327—Ladies' Costume with convertible collar, and with sleeve in either of two lengths. White or colored linen would be ideal for this style, also gingham, lawn, corduroy, ratine, crash, chambray, poplin, voile, taffeta or serge.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six and five eighths yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1314—Child's Rompers. This style is good for galatea, linen, linene, percale, gingham or chambray. It is cut with the waist front and body portion combined, and with back portion in two sections, waist and body.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires three and one quarter yards of 36-inch material for a four-year size.

1305—Dress for Misses and small women with body lining, with long or short sleeve, and with raised or normal waistline. Light blue silk grenadine was used for this design. The shirrings are corded, and the added trimming at the neck is of soft dotted chiffon. The skirt may be finished without the heading. The waist fullness is arranged on a body lining.

Cut in four sizes; 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires five yards of 36-inch material for a 14-year size.

1110—Girls' Over-blouse Dress with sleeve in either of two lengths. Plaid woolen in soft brown tones combined with tan cashmere is here portrayed. The design would develop well in other combinations.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires two and three eighths yards of 40-inch material with one and seven eighths yard for the guimpe for an eight-year size.

1319—Ladies' House Dress with or without yoke, and with sleeve in either of two lengths. Checked gingham in gray and white is here portrayed, with white linene for trimming. The sleeve is good in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires five and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

ALL PATTERNS 10c. EACH Unless Other Price Is Stated

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.)

your answers I thought to write you in regard to a matter which has been constantly on my mind for several years. The question is this:

Do you think a gentleman loves a lady when he has been keeping company with her for several years, although he has not said one word about marriage?

I have heard that he does not intend to marry as long as his mother lives, but he has not said so much to me.

I honestly believe if I would allow other gentlemen to call, that he would be more attentive. He is a gentleman in every respect.

For fear that I will make my letter too long and by so doing it will reach the waste basket I will close. Hope to see this in print with your opinion in regard to the above.

Very sincerely,

ANXIOUS.

Anxious, my dear, I thoroughly understand your position and why your mind is troubled, and you have good reason to be troubled. I may tell you candidly I don't believe in these long rapid fire marriages. That gentleman friend of yours doubtless loves you after a fashion, but it isn't the kind of fashion that would appeal to me if I were a girl. If I were in love with a girl and able to support her, not all the fathers and mothers on earth could keep me from marrying her. No mother, precious and dear as she may be, has any right to spoil her son's life, and mother love, sweet, holy and glorious as it is, can never replace or be a satisfactory substitute for wife love in the heart of a real man. When a real mother sees her son is in love with a girl, it's up to her to say: "Now son, if you really love that girl, you marry her. I love you too well to stand in the way of your happiness, and you've no right to spoil her chances of marrying someone else by keeping her dangling around your heels on my account. I may live another twenty years and is it right for me to expect you to remain single all that time? I would be no real mother of yours if I asked you to make any such sacrifices for me. If there is any sacrifice to be made I am the one that should do it. Another thing I am not only marring your and your sweetheart's future, but if she understands that you won't marry her until I die, I shouldn't blame her for wishing me out of the world as soon as possible, for selfish people have no right in the world anyway, and if I stand between you and her happiness, I am selfish. Bring her home and I will be a mother to her. If that is not satisfactory, start a nest of your own, but marry you must or give that girl her freedom." Now that to my idea at least is a position a real woman would take. When a man is poor and cannot do more than support himself, but is doing his level best to improve his circumstances so that he can take a wife and make her a home, then a fairly long engagement is not only excusable, but desirable, but where nothing blocks the way except an admirable, but false conception of duty to mother, that bar should be removed, and if the man won't remove it, treat him just as you would the rest of your friends. Invite others to call, and if that perfect gentleman has any real love for you, he'll be so wildly jealous the first time he hears you telling him you have another engagement and sees you later hiking off to the movies with another gink that he'll buy you a wedding hoop as big as a curtain pole ring, and he'll be hauling you before a minister without giving you a chance to powder your nose or put your shoes on. When a man goes out hunting it isn't the shooting of the deer that gives him the keenest pleasure, but the excitement of the chase. When the deer is captured he forgets all about it. The excitement is over. Pretty Miss Anxious, this gink thinks he has you lashed to the mast. Whatever excitement there was in running you down has long since evaporated. He regards you as much his property as he would if

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)

Special Offers.

Send us a new yearly subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for one pattern free. A club of two yearly subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each secures three patterns. These must be bona-fide subscribers, not your own relatives. The club price of each pattern is ten cents unless otherwise stated. Order by number and state plainly size or age.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Preparing for Winter Layers

ARE you thinking of next winter's eggs? It is quite time to select a laying stock. Go carefully through the young birds, and pick out the bright, energetic-looking pullets. If possible, allow them free range and small, clean houses which will hold fifteen or twenty without crowding. Place thirty or forty feet apart on a side-hill—the ideal condition. But if you can't have small houses on the side-hill you must contrive some place away from the older and younger birds, and make sure that it is free from vermin. Pullets must be well cared for right now or they won't make good layers next winter. It is just a waste of time and money to rear young chicks carefully and feed them heavily in winter, if there has been an intermediate period of neglect, and unfortunately the majority of ordinary farmers do let the half-grown stock run down. By neglect, I mean carelessness in the matter of fighting vermin, supplying cool water in hot weather, and proper food. Nothing but corn, won't do for growing birds. They want, or rather must have, material to make bone and muscle. Build a good strong frame, and it is comparatively easy to get eggs in winter. If you don't believe what a difference this intermediate care makes, just try the experiment with ten healthy youngsters this season. Put them in a quarantine coop for two weeks, and powder them every other night, then remove to a clean house. Give them free range, let them have ground oats, barley, wheat and meat scraps for breakfast. Supper, wheat or wheat and oats. Keep fresh water in clean vessels always before them in a shady place, and just watch them grow. It will, I am sure, convince you of the desirability of following my advice. About the first of October all the laying stock young and old, should be put into their permanent winter quarters, for changing fowls from one house to another often upsets them, and interferes with the egg-yield. One year, a house intended for young pullets was not finished until the end of November. Several of them had commenced to lay, but after they were moved, not an egg was found until late in December. Other years, birds from the same stock hatched at about the same time, and receiving the same care, have usually been laying regularly by the end of December, so I am positively convinced it is a mistake to delay wintering until winter is really with us. About October 1st commence winter rations. breakfast, seven o'clock; mash made of chopped clover hay, oats and corn, ground together—two quarts of hay, to one of ground feed. Give what the birds will eat up clean every fifteen minutes, then scatter a pint of rape and meal mixed, or finely-cracked corn in the scratching material on the floor. Lunch, eleven o'clock; ground green bone or meat scraps if it is not possible to get fresh bones, cabbage or other green food, and a little more small grain, scattered as before. Supper, five o'clock; corn and oats mixed until cold weather, then omit the oats and increase the quantity of corn. Provide plenty of sand-baths (shallow boxes filled with clean, dry earth, placed in sunny parts of the house) sharp grit and clean water. A pan of skimmed milk whenever you have it to spare, but don't think milk takes the place of water. Remember if you neglect the pullets now, they won't be profitable through the winter.

One of the most difficult problems which the poultry keeper has to meet is that of keeping his poultry houses and stock reasonably free from lice, mites and other external parasites.

In keeping a poultry plant free from lice there are two points of attack; one, the birds themselves; the other, the houses, nest boxes, roosting boards, etc.

In using any kind of lice powder on the birds themselves, it should always be remembered that a single application of powder is not sufficient. When there are lice present on a bird there are always unhatched eggs of lice (nits) present, too. The proper procedure is to follow up a first application of powder with a second at an interval of four days to a week. If the birds are badly infested at the beginning it may be necessary to make still a third application. To clean the cracks and crevices of the woodwork of houses and nests of lice and vermin a liquid spray or paint is probably the most desirable form of application.

A splendid lice powder may be made at a cost of only a few cents a pound in the following way: Take three parts of gasoline and one part of crude carbolic acid; mix these together and add gradually with stirring, enough plaster of Paris to take up all the moisture. The liquid and the dry plaster should be thoroughly mixed and stirred so that the liquid will be uniformly distributed through the mass of plaster. When enough plaster has been added the resulting mixture should be a dry, pinkish brown powder having a fairly strong carbolic odor and a rather less pronounced gasoline odor.

Do not use more plaster in mixing than is necessary to blot up the liquid. This powder is to be worked into the feathers of the birds affected with vermin. The bulk of the application should be in the fluff around the vent and on the ventral side of the body and in the fluff under the wings. Its efficiency, which is greater than that of any other lice powder known to the writer, can be very easily demonstrated by anyone to his own satisfaction. Take a bird that is covered with lice and apply the powder in the manner just described. After a lapse of about a minute, shake the bird, loosening its feathers with the fingers at the same time, over a clean piece of paper. Dead and dying lice will drop on the paper in great numbers. Anyone who will try this experiment will have no further doubt of the wonderful efficiency and value of this powder.

For a spray or paint to be applied to roosting boards, nest boxes or walls and floor of the hen-houses the following preparation is used: Three parts of kerosene and one part crude carbolic acid. This is stirred up when used and may be applied with any of the hand spray pumps or with a brush.

In both of these formula it is highly important that crude carbolic acid be used instead of the purified product. Be sure and insist to the druggist on getting crude carbolic acid. It is a dark brown, dirty looking liquid, and its value depends on the fact that it contains tar oil and tar bases in addition to the pure phenol (carbolic acid.)

Subscribers are entitled to advice of our Poultry Editor, free, through the columns of this department. Address Poultry Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. BE SURE to give your full name and address, otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Correspondence

F. K.—I have a valuable young turkey gobbler that got sick in the early winter. He first got stiff in the legs and spends most of the time standing around alone, is drawn up and pinning is rough. His knees are too stiff to sit down easily, he tries a long time and finally comes down with great force. When walking there is a sound in the internal organs much like water

shaking in a bottle. His head is pale and he has not grown since he has been ill. The droppings look healthy and his appetite is good and he is in good weight. I feed oats, millet seed and a little corn, also sour milk. There are no bruises or sores on legs and I have had no diseases among my birds. The turkey does not roam with the other birds but acts as if in pain when walking or flying. He had worms early in the fall.

A.—The gobbler must have intestinal trouble. Probably the result of inherent weakness. Such birds are dangerous to other stock and hardly ever pay for the trouble of doctoring. In justice to the rest of the birds I advise you to kill him. Worms, weak digestion and rheumatic tendencies are best cremated.

An Old Reader.—I have had a lot of trouble with my chickens. I have an incubator and have hatched a lot but have lost money. The first signs I saw of their being sick was their eyes shut and they could not open them. I have a home-made brooder; I got the plan out of COMFORT. I feed them several kinds of feed, give them a hot mash in the morning, through the day fine chick feed, corn-mash made up with buttermilk, green lettuce and onions but these are my first incubator chickens and I do not know if it is something I have given them or not.

A.—If you are using the fireless brooder with a cotton batting pad at the top the trouble may be caused by dampness unless you are careful to take the pad out every day and air it thoroughly. There is a great deal of moisture from the birds' breath during the night and it all collects in the padding above them and if it is not dried each day the atmosphere probably becomes damp and dangerous. Don't feed any mash in the morning and never feed warm food. Scatter chick feed in the litter during the day so that the chicks have to run about and hunt for it. This encourages them to take exercise and prevents them from filling their crops. About four o'clock in the afternoon give a mash made of ground oats, barley and wheat that has been moistened with scalding hot water early in the morning and allowed to steam for several hours. Just before feeding add a little hard-boiled egg which has been chopped without removing the shell, or liver which has been boiled for about ten minutes and be sure that they always have plenty of clean shop sand or fine gravel always before them.

N. H. O.—I would like to know what caused the death of one of my White Leghorns of which I have seven. They started laying in January. For about two weeks I got two to four eggs a day then they stopped laying and haven't laid any eggs since the last week in January. Until the first week in March and the twelfth I found one of my pullets dead. I opened her to see if I could find out what caused her death and I found her liver to be between two and one half or three inches wide and four inches long. She looked healthy in every way, all but her comb, about in the middle of it almost as big as a pea was cracked and looked like a chapped hand cracked open. At the top of the liver was a spot about as big as a quarter that was full of little white spots. I could not find a sign of an egg in her.

A.—I cannot give you any very helpful advice about the flock of pullets because you have not told me how old they are or how you feed them. The one which died had the symptoms of the disease which in turkeys is called blackhead. Read "Poultry Farming" in



FEEDING GROWING STOCK IN FREE RANGE COOPS.

COMFORT last March and write me more fully.

A. G. H.—I am a subscriber to COMFORT and should consider it a great favor if you will publish directions "Trap Nest" home-made in your next COMFORT number.

A.—I will try to oblige you by publishing instructions for making a simple "Trap Nest" within the next few months. We did publish one some time last year. Perhaps if you have your back numbers you can find it.

J. R. J.—Will you please tell me which chickens are the best layers and which are the best for table use?

A.—Leghorns are supposed to be the best layers but for a general purpose fowl I don't think there is anything as good as the White Wyandotte. They lay well all through the winter and make splendid table birds either as friers or roasters.

D. S. G.—I get much good from COMFORT Poultry Department and ask for more information. I have heard it said that Nux Vomica would kill the hawks. Is this true, if so, how should it be fed? Would it render the fowl unfit for table use while it was being fed? Is it a good remedy to feed to chicks to keep them healthy? (2) I am going to raise poultry for market and I would like to know the best breed for that purpose. I will use an incubator and brooder. I have never had any experience and it seems that some breeds are harder to raise than others.

A.—If you gave chicks sufficient of any kind of drug to kill hawks that might eat them, it would most certainly kill the chicks first. Cleanliness and good food are the best factors in keeping fowls healthy. Never use drugs unless you have to fight some disease. (2) Rhode Island Reds, Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes are the best general purpose fowl as they lay well and grow quickly.

P. J. W.—I have a gobbler who has a large lump under left eye, has been this way since Christmas. His eye is swollen shut and runs a little water. He is treated for roup with no success. He is healthy otherwise, eats good and is lively. None of the others have taken it. His nostrils were closed for a while with a cold. Could the lump be matter, that could not escape, and hardened? Is he fit to eat and what shall I do to cure him?

A.—I think the gobbler must have received some injury, which has caused the growth of a tumor. Open the lump with the blade of a small pocket-knife, which must be very sharp, press out any pus or hard substance that may be in it, then bathe freely with warm water and permanganate of potassium; one teaspoonful dissolved in a quart of water makes the solution so strong, solved in a quart of water makes the solution so strong, that one teaspoonful of it diluted with five teaspoonfuls of water is about the right strength to use as a wash in all such cases. Keep the wound open for a few days, washing with the diluted permanganate solution every day. Keep the bird confined in a clean coop while under treatment. Personally I would not like to use the bird for food. You have not given me any idea of the bird's condition, so it is difficult to say what has caused the disease, but most probably it was canker or roup or cold. In all such cases it is best to be on the safe side and treat for roup, as an ordinary cold may develop into contagious roup if not checked in the early stages.

C. A. S.—What can I do for my chickens, they have a rattling in their throat. The hens set usually stay on the nest only about a week and then their bowels get loose. The discharge is greenish in color. I have lost none lately, but their combs look pale and they have no life. I have been putting permanganate of potash in the water, and I feed a warm mash of bran and scraps every morning. I am also going to try Epsom salts in their feed as soon as I can get some, and will also disinfest with lime.

A.—I think your hens are run down or troubled with lice or mites. Unless you have a great quantity of scraps to mix with the bran, it is a very poor food except when used in conjunction with corn or other rich fat making foods. Mash should never be fed warm and setting hens must not have mash of any kind. Give them whole corn when they come off the nest. It takes longer to adjust and sustain them for the long hours

Better Bicycle Tires \$2.48 Each For Less Money

Smooth Tread
\$2.75 Non-Skid

It is no longer necessary to pay as high as \$4.25 to get the best in bicycle tires.

Goodyear-Akron tires will give you longest wear and maximum safety—yet they cost but \$2.48 each for smooth tread or \$2.75 for non-skid. We give you this tremendous saving through wonderful factory efficiency. Goodyear-Akron cost more for material than most tires selling at nearly twice their price. But our wonderful factory organization makes our manufacturing cost far lower.

Besides, we are content with a very small profit. So you get these leading tires at prices that have never before been approached.

GOOD YEAR
AKRON

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

Makers of Goodyear Automobile Tires

(2284)

Up to 10,000 Tires a Day Goodyear-Akron

Tires are built in a factory where the output runs as high as 10,000 pneumatic tires in a single day. They are made with the same care that won leadership for Goodyear Automobile Tires and Goodyear Motorcycle Tires. Small wonder, then, that Goodyear-Akron bring greater value at lower price.

ASK YOUR DEALER. Responsible dealers will always get Goodyear-Akron for you from our nearest branch when they have none in stock. They know that you cannot approach the value of these tires for less than \$4.25. Our prices are the same everywhere—\$2.48 each for smooth tread, \$2.75 for non-skid. Accept no substitute.

between feedings. A setting hen fed on mash or small grain is almost sure to develop bowel trouble. You will gain nothing by putting permanganate or epsom salts in the drinking water, for your hens are underfed not overfed. Clean nests and powdering the hens before they are set, and once a week whilst they are setting, has much to do with keeping them on the nest.

T. R.—My chickens lay soft-shelled eggs, although they have plenty of grit to eat. I feed oyster-shells every day, also poultry tonic in the water. They also eat the eggs when they crush them. The chickens seem to be healthy for none of them stay on the roosts in the daytime. Please advise me.

A.—The constant use of tonics or stimulants, foetus or powders, irritate the egg organs and frequently cause hens to lay soft-shelled eggs. An over-fat condition or worms also have the same effect: hens will usually eat eggs if they are broken, the worst of it is if they once acquire the habit they become egg eaters, and will peck hard-shelled eggs until they break them. Stop using the tonic, and feed as recommended for pullets in the beginning of this article, and keep a constant watch for eggs, so that you can remove them before they get broken.

J. A. J.—I have eight Barred Plymouth Rock hens. One by one they seem to get sick and droopy and dull. They seem to be straining often for discharge and there is a thin, mostly white, and nearly constant running discharge from the vent.

A.—You do not give me the hens' age or tell me if they have been laying, but as the discharge is white and constant, I fear it is the beginning of vent-gleet, which usually develops from an egg being broken in the

now come to you for help. All at once our chickens got sick and stopped laying. This is the way they do. Begin with a small swelling in about the center of their wattles, then keep getting larger until the swelling goes clear back to their ears and under the throat. They look very pale. The swelling is not a hard swelling as in roup, but soft as if full of air. They have free range, run to green Alfalfa, clean water, and feed corn. Just on a new homestead with new buildings.

A.—This is a case which I do not understand. I have never seen or heard of anything like it. Swelling, starting on the wattles and spreading down under the throat in such a way as you describe, is very puzzling. If any of our readers have had any experience of the same kind, I should be very glad to hear from them.

E. E. K.—Last fall a new disease appeared in my flock, which I had never heard of before. I had a White Leghorn hen about two years old, which was affected with a seamy rectum; she would eat and drink and seem real well, but as I could stand the offensive smell no longer, I killed her; later two of my best roosters took the disease and made rapid headway for death, but have not had any more trouble since. Will you tell me what the disease is called and what to do for it? (2) Will you explain line breeding? What is the proper age to capinize a male bird? Will a capon become broody and hatch little chicks? Please give me some advice about the ventilation in my hen-house. I house one hundred and twenty-five hens in a twenty-four by twelve-foot building, with perches the entire length of the building and one and one half feet apart.

A.—Read answer to J. A. J. Your hens and the roosters had advanced vent-gleet. (2) Line breeding means carrying down through several generations one strain of blood. For example if you have an exceptionally good male bird, mate him to hens especially selected to enhance his good points, and continue to use the male progeny of such mating. Sometimes mating the pullets back to the sire, and the cockerels back to the dams for one or two seasons, to thoroughly establish the point you wish to emphasize in the strain of birds. To follow line breeding successfully you should have a great deal of scientific knowledge, and be very sure of the points you wish to perpetuate, and under all circumstances it requires common sense and great care not to allow your crossing to become inbreeding, for if you do the vigor and health are both affected. The best time to operate on male birds are when they are about three months old. Capons never get broody, but they are very quiet and if shut up in a small coop for a few days they will often accept small chicks if given to them at night, and brood them as well as any old hen. You are keeping a great many hens in a house of the dimensions you give, and I think you will find it better to take out all the windows and cover the opening with unobscured muslin.

Only \$1.00
After Trial

Yes, you may keep this new Edison—and your choice of records too, for only a single dollar. Pay the balance at rate of only a few cents a day.

Free Trial Try the new Edison in your own home before you buy. Have all the new Edison records. Entertain your friends. Give them a treat. Send for your free trial today.

Write Today For Our New Edison Book. Send your name and address for our new book and pictures of new Edison phonographs. No obligation.

F. K. BARSON, Edison Phonograph Distributors
1304 Edison Block, Chicago, Illinois

AGENTS \$30-\$50 WEEKLY MEN AND WOMEN

Selling the New Improved MONITOR Self Heating FLAT IRON. Positively the lowest priced and latest selling iron made. Over \$50,000 in use. Evans, N. C., sold 8 first half day. No experience needed—sells itself. Every home a prospect. New terms. Binding Guarantee.

Exclusive territory. Sample free to workers. Write today.
The Monitor Self Iron Co. 645 Wayne St. Big Prairie, O.

FREE ELECTRIC LANTERN

Its any No. 6 Battery, gives steady, bright light—perfectly safe. No special tools required. Gold filled Bracket for selling 2 Dozen Good Luck Satchet Perfume at 10c. \$2.40. Write today. You. Extra premium if you return the money within 10 days. Catalog sent on request.

THE THOMPSON SUPPLY CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE

at a small cost by using our Attachable outfit. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bargain list and free book describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, mopeds, and second-hand, \$35 and up.

SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 16, Caledonia, Kansas.

BRASS BAND

Iron & Brass Band Instruments have been considered the standard for fifty years. Send for our big, new, band catalog containing full information for bandmen. If you wish to get an instrument and join the band do not fail to send for this catalog. We will save you money. Tell us what instrument you want. Write today.

LAON & HEALY
33-46 Adams St., Chicago

MAGAZINES 1 PRICE

All leading 15c magazines sent 2 post paid: 7c each for last month's issue, previous numbers 6c, or by the year \$6c. All 25c, 35c magazines: last month, 10c; previous months, 8c; or by the year at cheaper rates. Complete bargain list sent FREE.

Economy Magazine Exchange, 1204 P. Union Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Because of the Customs Duties COMFORT will not send premiums to Canada after July 15, 1915.

Edna's Secret Marriage

By Charles Garvice

Copyright, 1905, by Street and Smith.

Serial rights by W. H. Cunniff, Publisher, Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

John Weston, old and wealthy, knowing he has but a few days to live, sends for Richard Burdon, his lawyer. Remembering a debt he owes Charles More, he revokes a will in favor of a younger brother's child and makes a new one, disposing of the lives and hearts of two, and leaves it for Mr. Burdon to carry out his bequest. The banker is found dead the next morning. Sixteen years later Sir Cyril More with wealth and power and no aim in life, finds himself at Lucerne, Switzerland, where he meets Edna Weston, who has only Aunt Martha. Edna inquires of Sir Cyril if he knows Richard Burdon. Her father, on his death-bed charges her to go to him the first of the following September. Edna and her aunt board at the Pension, a Swiss boarding house and Sir Cyril leaves the Grand for the Pension. There, where he gives his name to Edna and her aunt as Harold Payne. Seated in an arbor Cyril hears voices and recognizes Mr. Howley Jones, who admits being a chum of Cyril More, who has completely gone to the dogs, squandering all his money on Glitters. Edna listens and questions if he knows Sir Cyril and if it is true? He admits he has heard him. Later Cyril meets Miss Glitters and requests her not to tell he is there. Fearing on the edge of Edna who has witnessed his growing with Glitters.

A few days later, Aunt Martha, Edna, Sir Cyril and others go by train to the top of the Rigi. Returning, Cyril and Edna decide to walk down. A mist, preventing them from following the path, envelops them, and rather than have him leave her to find the path, she would rather die, Cyril clasps her in his arms, and she admits her love and promises to marry him. Without telling their secret, they go to a little Protestant church four hours' ride from Lucerne and are made one. Returning Edna realizes that Aunt Martha must be told. Coming to the Cathedral Edna reveals she has left her crope shawl. Leaving her upon the Cathedral steps Cyril returns for it. Miss Glitters comes along and she remembers having seen Edna at the entrance of the Grand Hotel and knows she is waiting for the gentleman with whom she has been before. She tells Edna of his broken promises, shows her the face in the locket she wears, begs of her never to see him again and leaves her crushed with grief. Cyril returns and seeing the agony in Edna's face implores her to tell him the cause. She upbraids him for the wrong he has done. Filled with remorse he parts from her. She tries to call him back; it is too late.

Mr. Richard Burdon and Edward More, brother of Sir Cyril More, in legal consultation, learn the contents of John Weston's will and the fortune awaiting Sir Cyril More while Edward More regrets. Aunt Martha and Edna are announced. Previous to Mr. Burdon reading the will to Edna, he explains its purport. John Weston, grateful to Sir Charles More, who saves him from financial ruin, and desirous to enrich his descendants devises the scheme of disposing of his vast wealth by the marriage of his niece Edna Weston to Sir Cyril More—the fortune going to either Edna Weston or Sir Cyril More or to both in equal shares on one condition, that they become man and wife, leaving each free to decline or accept, without depriving the other of his or her share. The choice resting with Sir Cyril. Mr. Burdon sends for him. He comes reluctantly not knowing a fortune awaits him or the conditions to which he must comply.

CHAPTER XIII. (CONTINUED.)

CYRIL made an impatient movement. "Hadden't you better write to me, Burdon?" he said. "I leave it all to you—do what is proper in the matter, and let me go. I will send my address."

And he actually rose to go with wistful weariness which astounded and distressed the lawyer.

"Stop!" he said. "One moment, Sir Cyril. Great Heaven! you surely cannot be so indifferent—I can't let you go, Sir Cyril, until I've explained this matter; besides, I've got Miss Weston up-stairs."

"Miss Weston?" exclaimed Cyril. "do you tell me she has anything to do with this?" and he stopped full of surprise and stared at the bewildered face of the lawyer.

"Yes; do you know her, then?" asked Mr. Burdon.

"One question at a time," said Cyril, gravely; "you have not answered mine fully yet."

"Then he sat down again and waved his hand. "Tell me all—why don't you tell me all?"

Mr. Burdon, with a patient sigh, resumed his seat, and with a good deal less prolixity than he had indulged in up-stairs, went over the same story.

When he came to the condition he paused a little and watched his client's downcast and firmly set face with anticipatory enjoyment.

"There is only one condition, Sir Cyril—only one, and John Weston's money is yours, and that is that you marry his niece, Edna Weston."

"What?" exclaimed Cyril, springing to his feet and confronting the astonished and somewhat alarmed lawyer with a face on which conflicting emotions struggled for expression.

"What! I—marry—Edna Weston?" and his face flushed a bright crimson that almost restored to it its old, light-hearted expression.

"That is it," said the lawyer, "and it is not a very hard condition, Sir Cyril, as you will admit when I have the pleasure and honor of introducing you. I may say, with all respect and sincerity, that a more charming and more beautiful young girl I never saw! Ah!"—and he rubbed his hands slowly—"many a man would deem her hand alone, without all it carries with it, a fortune good enough for the gods. Sir Cyril, may I be permitted to congratulate you?"

And he turned with a congratulatory smile of the most pronounced type.

But Sir Cyril did not appear to hear him; he was lost in deepest meditation, his head resting on his hand, his lips set tight. Presently he got up and paced to and fro, and at last stopped before the lawyer, his face quite pale and stern, as if he had come to a resolution that had cost him much to arrive at.

"Burdon," he asked, in a quiet, constrained voice, "has she—Miss Weston—seen me?"

It was a strange question, and Burdon, looking hard at the haggard, resolute face, which a few months ago, seemed to have been sufficient to rob of all its freshness and characteristic levity, grew more bewildered than ever.

"Has she seen you? How can I say? Ah, yes, I remember. No, certainly she has not seen you; but what has that to do with it? The choice, as I tried to explain, is with you. You propose to her, declare yourself agreeable to conform to the conditions of the deed, and in any case, whether she declines or accepts, you are the money is yours, entirely to her. But of course you will allow me to say, as an old and faithful adviser, that that is out of the question. Will you come up-stairs? One glance at her will do more to convince you of your great good fortune than any talk, legal, or otherwise. Will you come up-stairs, Sir Cyril?"

Cyril paused in his pacing, and leaned against the mantelpiece.

"No, Burdon," he said, quietly, "there is no need for that—I have made up my mind."

"Sir Cyril, I am disappointed to hear it,"—upon my word—I said up-stairs to your brother—"

"My brother—Edward here, too?"

Mr. Burdon nodded.

"I said that you would decide at once. But come up-stairs, Sir Cyril!"

Cyril frowned.

"I think you have misunderstood me, Burdon," he said, coldly. "I have decided to decline the honor of becoming Miss Weston's suitor."

Mr. Burdon, the unconcerning, fell back in his chair and gasped for breath.

"Great Heaven!" he exclaimed. "But—Sir Cyril you cannot have understood!"

"Yes, yes," said Cyril, with grim impatience, and a dark cloud settling on his brow.

"I understand that by consenting to marry Miss Weston I take the money with her—or without

her. Well—I decline to marry her, and I relinquish any and all claims to the fortune that should in all justice be her inheritance!"

Mr. Burdon groaned, and dashed his hand upon the open desk.

"Sir Cyril! Sir Cyril!" he implored, "do consider this thing! Don't decide so hastily! Great Heaven, you are throwing away a fortune—an immense fortune!—ah! and a lovely girl, as if they were so much dirt! Take time—go abroad—the deed takes six months!"

"I do not want one month, or one week," said Cyril, with a sigh; "I have quite and finally made up my mind. I decline to fulfill the condition."

Mr. Burdon rose and pushed the deed from him, and confronted the pale, resolute face.

"Sir Cyril!" he said, "and my father before me have been the legal advisers—the humble friends—of you and yours; we have served you faithfully and to the best of our poor ability, and you ask me to carry out such an instruction as this, to sit by and look on while a fortune slips from you—ah, and worse, to help you legally and irreversibly to throw that fortune away from you! I can do it!"

"I will not ask you," said Cyril, after a moment's silence, during which he walked to the table.

"Give me pen and ink."

Mr. Burdon, with a reluctant and suspicious groan, put them before him, crying:

"Don't do anything rash, Sir Cyril!"

Cyril smiled, and quietly but rapidly wrote a few lines upon a sheet of paper. This he folded and enclosed in an envelope, addressed to "Miss Edna Weston," and held it out to Burdon.

"All you have to do is to hand that to Miss Weston," he said.

Mr. Burdon took the note gingerly between his finger and thumb, and looked at it as a child might look at a dose of medicine.

"We lawyers don't like doing anything in the dark, Sir Cyril."

"What is to be done if you won't do anything in the light?" cried Cyril. "Come, Burdon, you had better do as I wish; it will save you a world of trouble. Take my note—if you don't care to, I can send it through the post," and, with a grim smile, he took up his hat.

"Stop!" said Burdon, in despair. "I'll take it; you will wait to see if she sends any answer?"

"No answer is possible," said Cyril, "and I am in a hurry."

In an uncommon hurry to fling away a fortune! he exclaimed Mr. Burdon, his patience quite exhausted. "Good by, Sir Cyril, if you will not listen to reason. Perhaps you will give me your address?"

"I will when I get one," said Cyril. "Good by," and he held out his hand.

As he turned to leave the room he looked up at the ceiling with a singular wistfulness, which Mr. Burdon remembered years after.

"Miss Weston is up there still?" he said.

"Yes," said Mr. Burdon, eagerly. "Will you see her?"

"No," said Cyril, shortly, and immediately disappeared.

A moment after Burdon heard a cab door shut with the usual bang, clash and the rattle of departing wheels.

He turned the letter over in his hand and looked at it with a grimace of distaste.

"I wonder what it all means—what he has said," he muttered. "I've a great mind—Not to give it to her, he was going to say; but Mr. Burdon, like Brutus, was an honorable man, and marched up-stairs with the letter in his hand, and anything but an amiable look upon his face.

"Well!" exclaimed Edward More, with ill-tempered curiosity, "where is he?"

"Gone!" said Mr. Burdon, almost curtly.

Edna, who sat waiting with a pale, troubled face, flushed and lowered her eyes.

"Gone!" repeated Edward More. "What for—where to?"

"That Sir Cyril declined to inform me," said Mr. Burdon, leaning against the mantelpiece and eying the hearth rug moodily.

"Yes, he has gone. Miss Weston; and, for reasons best known to himself, refused an interview which, at least, might have paved the way to a settlement of this question."

"What's that in your hand?" asked Edward, whose eyes were sharp and nature suspicious.

"A letter," said Mr. Burdon, reluctantly, "for Miss Weston."

And he gave it to her.

"For me?" said Edna, taking it. "From—"

"Sir Cyril," nodded Mr. Burdon.

There was an intense silence of suspense.

Edna opened the envelope and read the short note and her face went from pale to red, and back to pale again. The three pairs of eyes watched her closely.

For a minute she sat with the letter in her hand; then, with a little start, she rose and held it to Mr. Burdon.

"Am I to read it?" he asked.

"Yes—aloud, if you please," she answered, in a low voice.

Mr. Burdon put up his glasses, and his voice actually quivered as he read:

"MY DEAR MISS WESTON: Mr. Burdon has informed me of your uncle's strange will, and it only remains for me to state, at once and without equivocation, that it is impossible for me to conform to the condition which is stated therein. I, therefore, withdraw any claim which I may have had, or may still have, to any part of the money accounted for by that deed, and in no way intend to stand between the fortune and the rightful inheritor—yourself. (Signed) "CYRIL MORE."

Edward More sprang from his chair, and stood grasping the back of it and gasping for breath.

"What!" he cried: "the idiot, the mad fool, actually refuses—yields up all claim! Then the money is hers!"

"By virtue of this little note," said Mr. Burdon. "Miss Weston, allow me to congratulate you upon the inheritance of a splendid fortune."

CHAPTER XIII.

EDNA COMES HOME.

Could it be true? It seemed so strange, so unusual, that Edna, sitting motionless, as if she had been struck by lightning, could scarcely persuade herself that she was awake and not dreaming, although Mr. Burdon—tall, robust and grave—and Edward More, stern, thin and irritable, looked anything but visionary. Yes, it must be true if they said so, and she, Edna, who had entered that room so poor and helpless and insignificant, would leave it rich beyond her wildest dreams, powerful, and, alas! with too many so-called friends anxiously waiting to pay their debts.

She looked from Aunt Martha, who was crying, to Mr. Burdon, who was hating his right hand with the letter he held in his left, with a questioning, almost terrified gaze; then suddenly her eyes grew dreamy, and a subtle change came over her face—a change that made her look sad, wistful and abstracted.

Of what was she thinking? It was a strange look for so young a girl, with all youth's innocent bloom on her, still more strange for a lady who had just heard of such an accession to wealth. Edward More stopped lifting his nails to her hair, then, as she raised her eyes and sighed, he fidgeted forward—the first to pay homage.

Very sudden, this news, Miss Weston—takes you quite by surprise, of course; so it did me. Mr. Burdon, I think you said you were staying at Moffat's—don't you think that you would be more comfortable if you were to come and stay with

us until you get settled? My wife will be delighted to receive you—she half expects you, in fact!"

It was very questionable whether Mrs. Edward More was conscious of Edna's existence. "We are near town—Richmond, you know—and you shall be your own mistress, Mrs. Weston"—and he swung round sharply to Aunt Martha, who was drying her eyes furtively—"let me enlist you on my side—pray make our house your home until you are settled."

Edna hesitated for a moment only; the longing to be alone—at least, with only Aunt Martha—was too strong upon her to allow of her accepting. "I think I would rather go back to the hotel at present, thank you," she said, gently.

Edward More nodded and frowned.

"Very good, just so, very natural, perhaps; but you will come and stay with us in a day or two, perhaps, my wife will be very much disappointed unless I take back a promise," then, too wily to force a refusal, he went on, quickly: "She will be up in town tomorrow, and will call on you; she would have come today, but was suffering from an attack of neuralgia; you will be at home tomorrow. I will come, too, if you will allow me; I may be of service—ah, Burdon?" and he turned his sharp eyes round on Mr. Burdon, who bowed assent.

Edna gave him her hand and thanked him, and Sir Cyril More's brother hurried out of the room.

Mr. Burdon, who had been writing for the last few minutes, looked up with a respectful smile.

"May I offer my services, Miss Weston? I trust there are some few things in which I may be of use to you. It has just occurred to me—it hadn't, for he had thought of it and prepared for it early in the morning—that you might wish to have a little change—it is so convenient in London—and I have got you some ten-pound bank notes. There they are—five hundred pounds, I think you will find," and he smoothed out a packet of crisp paper.

Edna stared and then smiled, but as Mr. Burdon appeared quite serious she took the tempting packet of stationery.

Aunt Martha gasped:

"Five hundred pounds in bank notes, my dear Edna! Why, what shall we do with it?"

"Spend it, my dear madam, spend it!" said Mr. Burdon, rubbing his hands complacently, and added, impressively:

"If you knew the extent of Miss Weston's fortune—I don't myself as yet—you would consider five hundred pounds of as little consequence as five hundred pence. I would have got you more, and will do so now, if you wish it," he said to Edna.

Edna shook her head.

"I do not know what to do with this," she said.

"Mr. Burdon waved his hand slightly.

"Would you like to open an account at a bank at once? Perhaps you would? If you will, permit me to accompany you to the bank. I will pay in two thousand pounds to your account; you can then draw by check as you please; that will be the best plan, for the present, perhaps. Afterward you would like to keep a much larger amount easy to get at."

What a dream it seemed!

Edna inclined her head with a faint, puzzled smile that made her look bewitching in her ingenuous innocence.

"I will do as you advise me," she said; "I do not like to take all this money until—" and she hesitated.

Mr. Burdon smiled.

"I should feel quite pleased to advance you ten times the amount, Miss Weston; we will go to the bank, if you please," and he rang for his hat.

The bank was in Chancery Lane, and Mr. Burdon, conducting the two ladies into the manager's room, placed two thousand pounds to Edna's credit.

"You will have to sign your name in this book, so that the clerks may know your signature," he said. "Just here on this line, if you please."

Edna removed her glove and took the pen in her hand. Mr. Burdon pointed out the exact spot, and she wrote "Edna Weston."

As she raised her pen something in the name seemed to strike her, for she dropped her hand suddenly on the book, causing a blot, and turned very pale.

Mr. Burdon was ready with blotting paper and a reassuring smile.

"It is of no consequence," he said, lightly; "not the slightest; a clerk will scratch it out in a moment, Miss Weston."

When, as Edna still seemed overwhelmed by the accident—for what else could have upset her?—he took the book from before her, and in another minute a clerk had borne it away.

Edna looked after it with a strange, wild look on her face, and seemed about to speak, but Mr. Burdon, evidently attributing her manner to overstrung nerves, interposed.

"Your cab is at the door; this has been a trying morning for you both, and talking as they went, he escorted them through the bank offices into the street. "There is the check book," he said, handing it to Edna, "and there are the notes for a hundred pounds. I will not tire you by anything further today, but if I may call on you tomorrow—"

Edna nodded her head—she could not speak, and Mr. Burdon closed the door and the cab drove off. During the journey—not a great one—to the hotel, Aunt Martha found vent for her bewilderedment in nervous exclamations and tears, but both were lost on the girl leaning back in her own corner, pale and abstracted, her small hands fast clasped together, her heart beating with painful violence.

Arrived at the old-fashioned hotel, Edna escaped to her own room, and there, alone at last, faced her position and held communion with herself. Where had she been hurried?—what had she done?

What name was it she had signed in that book at the bank? What name was it that she ought to have signed? Trembling, she threw herself on her knees beside her bed and hid her face in her hands. What right had she to the name of Edna Weston?—it had gone from her for ever! But had it? Had he not given her name back to her when he left her that afternoon in the churchyard of the old cathedral far away? Had he not yielded her again all that she had bestowed upon him—all the love of her pure, virgin heart, all the trust and truth of her young, unsullied life! Ah, but had he yielded it? Had she ceased to love him when she ceased to trust and believe in him? Where was he now—now that she was rich and powerful? He had said, with happy carelessness, that he was poor and objectless; how well she remembered it! How glad she had felt at the time that it should be so; and now she was rich, rich, immensely, splendidly rich and he—

As she asked herself the question, the handsome face, with its light-hearted smile, rose before her like a reproachful vision. She was on the threshold of possessing a fortune that was primarily in its capabilities of enjoyment and power, while he was wandering, perhaps poor, and solitary, and friendless.

"No, no," she cried, chokingly, as pride came to her aid, "not solitary, not friendless! He has other friends—fair friends—old friends, who will soon help him to forget the simple girl he deceived!"

So she strove to console herself, calling a woman's wounded pride to her aid, but it was of no avail; the handsome face still forced itself through her clasped fingers, and looked reproachfully at her.

"Oh, why—why—did we ever meet? Why did I ever see him, or he me? Why should all this misery come upon us, for he looked miserable as well as that afternoon—miserable and wretched! Ah, perhaps he was deceiving me then. What did that woman say—that he could not like

A NEW WAY To Get Your Clothes Free

Make Big Money During Spare Time

Something Different, bigger, more liberal than any offer ever made. Lower prices—better clothes—bigger cash profits. Express paid on everything.

Double Pay

FREE clothes and cash besides. We don't ask you to use your cash profits for your own clothes. Ours is a new and better plan. An Extra Present with every order. Not a prize scheme. Choose what you want, work for it and get it besides your Cash Profits. Complete Outfit FREE, 66 real cloth samples, 50 Fashion Plates. Inside wholesale prices. Get the big money. Your name on a post card brings everything FREE.

SPENCER MEAD CO., Dept. 600, Chicago

AGENTS

MEN AND WOMEN

Here's your opportunity to Make Money Quick—Sure and Easy selling the New STANDARD Self-Heating Iron. Positively the Best Self-Heating Iron made. NO HOT IRON TANKS—NO PUMPS—no hose or wires. PRICE LOW. Sells itself. All year business. Profits Large. No experience necessary.

Elegant Sample Case for workers. Send No Money just write for full description and MONEY MAKING PLANS, and how to get FREE SAMPLE. Address: G. BROWN MFG. CO. 4584 Brown Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

25 YEAR \$25 GOLD \$298

Guaranteed \$298

Here is that watch you always wanted, sent you at our risk. Send no money. Just write if you prefer. We will send you a watch, gold, silver, or fancy dial, upon fact of your order. It is a beautiful one with white enamel dial and will send this elegant 25 year guaranteed 1915 this model watch, C.O.D. to your Post Office, or for Free Examination and test at your Express Office. If pleased with it and sure it equals a \$17 Jewel \$25 Gold Watch, pay our Special Sale Price only \$2.98 and watch is yours. Write NOW. Light Watch Co. Dept. 222, Chicago

truth, that he was false—utterly false? Perhaps, while I am here torturing myself, he is amusing himself by deceiving some other poor, simple, trusting fool!"

At the bare thought, the crimson rushed to her pale face, and she sprang up, all aglow with indignation and maidenly pride.

"No! I did not. That was my name I wrote, for he gave it back to me; he took back his own. I am not his wife; he—he is not my husband! I am Edna Weston still! Perhaps," and she trembled and hid her face, "it was all a deceit; perhaps I was never, even for an hour, any other. Oh, why are men so cruel and so wicked?" and murmuring this once again, she burst into a flood of tears.

It is to be hoped that not everyone who comes into an unexpected fortune is so wretched on the day they learn the news as Edna Weston.

When Aunt Martha came to the door, knocking nervously, Edna was composed again, but very pale. Would she come down to dinner? Oh, yes. And she came down, but ate very little of the nicely arranged meal that was served in the best private room.

On that evening the two sat talking over the sudden stroke of fortune, and Aunt Martha, glowing more courageous as the surprise lessened, glowed eloquently before the delight of riches, and with Edna, pale and thoughtful, beside her, promised great things.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

Freckles

Tan or Liver Spots positively removed by using Stillman's Freckle Cream. Prepared for one purpose only—clearing the skin. If you have freckles, write us today for our Free Booklet "Wouldst Thou Be Fair?" Stillman's Cream is sold by most druggists, 50c a jar, or direct from us, same price, prepaid. Write now. We can help you.

Stillman Cream Co., Dept. 10, Aurora, Ill.

UNCLE CHARLIE'S

Poems and Story Book, cloth bound, 50 cents. Song Book 30 cents. Address: UNCLE CHARLIE, care Comfort, Augusta, Maine.

For A Club Of 8 Premium No. 7208

Your Choice Of Navy Blue, Cardinal, Or Kelly Green Handsome Silk Parasol

COLORS parasols are stylish and also a great source of comfort to any woman or girl on hot summer days when walking or driving in the sun. No matter how hot the day may be they help to keep you cool and comfortable, therefore are just the thing to take with you on your trips to the seashore, the mountains, the country or wherever you happen to go. These parasols come in different colors—navy blue, cardinal and Kelly Green—have a mission handle with fancy tassel, a wooden rod and an all steel eight rib frame. When open they have a spread of 32 inches. You would have to pay about \$2.00 for a parasol like this in any store but we will send you one free upon the terms of the following offer. Be sure to mention color wanted. Club Offer. For a club of eight one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or four 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you a parasol free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention color wanted. Premium No. 7208. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS! Wanting to secure new trade we have made up this splendid lot of goods, which we send, postpaid, for only 10 cents. Big Package Silk Remnants, beautiful colors, corners and squares, 6 Yards Lace, one package Embroidery Silk and a handsome Gold Plated Ring. All sent, postpaid, FOR ONLY TEN CENTS. Address, SEVILLE LACE CO., Dept. L, ORANGE, NEW JERSEY.

REAL HAIR GROWER

Found at Last!

The Great English Discovery "Crystalis" Grows Hair in 30 Days.

\$1000.00 Reward If We Fail On Our Guarantee—Try It At Our Risk—Mail Coupon To-Day.



This Man Is Growing Bald—"Crystalis" Is Just the Thing for Such Cases.

In Europe "Crystalis," the New English Hair Grower, has been called the most wonderful discovery of the century.

The judges of the Brussels and Paris Expositions enthusiastically awarded Gold Medals to this marvelous Hair Grower.

Already since we secured the American rights hundreds of men and women have written telling of the phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for years tell how they now glory in beautiful hair.

Others who have had dandruff all their lives say they have got a clean, healthy scalp after a few applications of this wonderful treatment.

We don't care whether you are bothered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair, brittle hair or stringy hair, dandruff, itching scalp, or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try "CRYSTALIS" at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee without any "strings" or red tape, that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "CRYSTALIS" will do all we claim for it—and what's important, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. \$1000 has been deposited in our local bank as a Special Fund to be forfeited if we fail to comply with this contract. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 12-V Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE COUPON

The Creslo Laboratories, 12-V Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of COMFORT. Prove to me without cost how "CRYSTALIS" stops falling hair, grows new hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalp and restores premature gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

FITSEPILEPSY FALLING SICKNESS

Are you a sufferer from Fits, Epilepsy, Falling Sickness or Nervous Trouble? If so, send at once for Treatise and free bottle of W. H. Peeke's Treatment which will be sent to you absolutely free. Thousands of sufferers have used W. H. Peeke's Treatment with the most beneficial results. Hundreds of testimonials on file from persons endorsing this treatment. Give express and postoffice address. W. H. PEEKE, 4 Cedar Street, New York City

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED Before You Pay

Send for LANE'S TREATMENT by mail on FREE TRIAL. If it cures send me \$1. Otherwise your report cancels the charge. Address: Dr. J. LANE, 236 Lane Bldg., St. Marys, Kansas.

DROPSY Treated One Week Free

Short breathing relieved in a few hours—swelling, water and uric acid removed in a few days—regulates liver, kidneys and heart. Trial treatment COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO. DEPT. 20, ATLANTA, GA.

Gleason's Horse Book

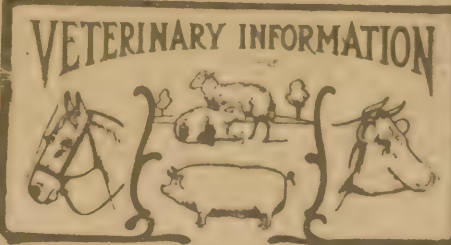


520 Pages Fully Illustrated

EVERY person who owns, handles or manages horses and all livestock keepers and breeders should have a copy of this great book because it tells about all the known methods of treating diseases of horses and other domestic animals—methods that are based upon the results of actual practice and not mere theory. It also contains Prof. Gleason's famous system of horse breaking, taming and training, therefore, it is in reality two books in one and positively the most authoritative work of the kind ever published. There are in all 520 pages, many of them illustrated and dealing with the cause and cure of practically every disease known to horses, cattle, sheep, poultry, swine and dogs with the right remedies for each disease. Among the many subjects covered in Part I of this book are causes of diseases, how to observe diseases, treatment of diseases, Cerebro, Spinal Meningitis, distemper, dysentery, eye diseases, fistula, glands, internal diseases, kidney diseases, poisons, stomach and bowel diseases, worms and literally hundreds of other horse and live-stock ailments, which for lack of space we cannot enumerate here. In Part II of this book Prof. Gleason gives to the world for the first time his method of breaking and training horses and there are also special chapters on how to buy, how to detect unsoundness, feeding, breeding, horse-shoeing, general care of horses, etc. Gleason's Horse Book is actually worth its weight in gold to every horse owner or breeder in the land, yet by special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to give it away without cost to all who will accept the following:

FREE OFFER. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you Gleason's Complete Veterinary Hand Book and System of Horse Training exactly as above described free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 443.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



VETERINARY INFORMATION

Subscribers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name and give your address; direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any question privately mailed, he may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing as above.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

LAMENESS.—My yearling colt is sound and all right with the exception of his stifflap. It slips off to the outside and on every step. It lames him when he trots or runs. Is there anything that can be done to hold the cap on or to cure the trouble? C. R.

A.—Tie the colt up short in the stable for a month or more and blister the stifflap joint and around it with a mixture of one part of powdered cantharides (Spanish fly) and three parts of lard; or rub in a stimulating liniment once daily.

OVERHEATED MULE.—I have a mule that appears overheated from very little work. He does not sweat at all and pants and blows when at work. L. M. S.

A.—There seems to be no doubt that the mule must have been overheated at some time or another and that being the case he will never be able to work quite comfortably or effectively in hot weather. Work him in the cool of the morning and evening. Shade his head when at work and allow drinking water often. Put a white sheet on the body during working hours. Do not feed corn in summer.

LAMENESS.—I have a mule about six years old which has been holding her right forefoot forward for more than a year. At times she seems to be well. She first had scratches in the spring, then she had thrush and this lameness followed. When she stands up, or stays off the road she gets better immediately. G. B.

A.—Have oakum, pine tar and a leather pad put under a bar shoe on the lame foot; then clip the hair from the hoof-head and blister twice with a mixture of one part of powdered cantharides and three parts of lard; at an interval of two weeks.

LOCO POISONING.—I had a three-year-old mare. She was not able to lift her feet off the ground to step over a door sill in barn. If a person was in front of her she would rear on her hind feet, paw and strike and fall over on her back, get up, walk off quivering all over. She was this way two weeks before she died. Mrs. J. H. H.

A.—You have given a good description of a typical case of loco poisoning. The remedy is fifteen to twenty grains of sulphate of aluminum and permanganate of potash dissolved in water and given as a drench two or three times a day. Keep horses and other animals away from the weed, so far as that is possible.

COWS DYING.—I had a cow die a year ago last spring. In the spring of this year she produced milk. Can you tell me what to do for a cow at such a time? (2) Is there anything to put on cows' teats to keep calves from suckling? P. J. C.

A.—You do not give us any information as to the manner in which the pregnant cows are fed and managed, but it is probable that the chief cause of trouble has been lack of nutritious and succulent or laxative feed. If the cows are well fed on mixed hay, silage or roots, oats, bran and corn and are made to take abundant exercise every day they should not experience trouble at calving time or lack milk for their calves. (2) Put a spiked halter on the calf's head so that the cow will not permit it to nurse.

BLACKLEG.—I had a calf die a few days ago. One of its hind legs was swollen from its hip to its hoof and under the side between its knee and body was cracked or scratched and bloody pus discharged. A neighbor lost one the same way last spring. J. C.

A.—You do not state the age of the calf but the symptoms indicated blackleg which is incurable, but preventable by vaccination. Better have the remaining young cattle vaccinated. Any graduate veterinarian can do the work.

LAMENESS.—I have a three-year-old mare that was kicked on front of right shoulder eighteen months ago. Part of her shoulder is swollen badly. She is lame and in walking slings her leg in. What can be done? A leg in a mare has been fractured, in which case there will be little likelihood of recovery. If that is not the case support the mare with slings for six weeks and during that time bathe the shoulder once daily with a mild liniment, such as a mixture of half an ounce each of aqua ammonia and turpentine and a pint each of extract of witch-hazel and druggists' soap liniment.

RINGBONE.—Will you tell me through the columns of your valuable paper the best and quickest way to cure ringbone. R. S. K.

A.—If the ringbone is on a fore pastern unweaving will be necessary; if it is on a hind pastern better have it punctured and blistered by a graduate veterinarian and then tie the mare up short in a stall for a six weeks' rest. If you cannot have it fired clip off the hair and blister twice a month for two months with a mixture of one dram of biniodide of mercury and one ounce of lard, the mare being kept tied up the while. This may do some good, but there is not certainly as to that, ringbone lameness being difficult to cure.

UNPROFITABLE.—I have a Jersey heifer two years old that sucks her tongue and when fed will feed instead of eating her food she sucks it. She is very bony. Is she worth keeping? Mrs. R. P. R.

A.—We cannot advise you to keep the heifer as she does not prove profitable and besides that the tongue sucking usually indicates some degeneration of the digestive organs. Tuberculosis possibly is present, but the tuberculin test would have to be applied to determine that. We know of no cure for the tongue sucking, other than complete feeding and natural living.

WEAK JOINTS.—I have a three-year-old colt that has trouble with his pastern joints in his hind feet. Whenever he walks or runs he will fly out of place. It is worse when going up a hill or pulling. A. A.

A.—Commonly it is the stifflap joints, at the hanks, that are affected in this way, the patella (knee cap or pan) of each joint slipping out of place and back again with a snapping noise when the colt walks or trots. Dislocation of the pastern is a much common condition. In either case treatment would consist in absolute rest and a blister applied to the weak joint, or stimulating liniment to be well rubbed in daily.

BIG HEAD.—I have a horse about five years old that had blind teeth when he was a colt. They were taken out when he was two years old. Recently one side of his nose has begun to swell and is gradually getting larger all the time. E. E.

A.—"Blind" or "wolf" teeth are harmless, never have any ill effect upon the eyes, do not cause big head (osteoporosis) and need not be removed. The swelling possibly may be associated with cutting of molar teeth, just completed in a five-year-old, or to disease of the molar teeth, or to osteoporosis. A graduate veterinarian will have to make an examination and determine what is wrong as one at a distance cannot make such a decision.

STIFFLE LAMENESS.—I have a three-year-old mule, sixteen hands high, which I am working this year. He does not appear bleached. After standing still and I try to back him up he has some kind of a catch or cramp in both hind legs and cannot raise his feet until he has stepped forward. It is worse in the left one. I bought him last spring and have been told he is knobby. The skin off of his hind legs. Is it liable to become stringhalt? (2) What is a good remedy for lice on hogs? (3) I have a sow about one year old which won't weigh over sixty pounds. She eats well, has a good appetite but won't grow. Her excrements are always a diarrhea. E. E.

A.—It would appear that the stifles are affected and the kicking maybe the cause, but weakness of the muscles and ligaments of the stifflap joint in fast growing colts often causes the patella (knee cap) of the stifflap to slip out of place and while out the joint is locked and the leg is thrust backward. We scarcely think there is danger of stringhalt in this case, nor does it seem to be chorea (akin to St. Vitus' dance of man). It would be well to rub the stifles with stimulating liniment twice daily and if that does not suffice blister them with a mixture of one part of powdered Span-

ish fly and three parts of lard. (2) Use a mixture of coal tar dip according to directions given by the maker. It can be bought at any drug-store. (3) It will not pay to bother with such a sow as she is permanently stunted and possibly tubercular.

QUARTER CRACKS.—My driving horse, nine years old has quarter cracks and one of the cracks runs to the hair, and it bleeds sometimes when driving him. Is there a cure? O. L. V.

A.—Put on flat bar shoes after cutting away a small semicircular portion of the wall at the ground surface under the crack that runs to the hair. Clip the hair from the hoof-head and have a veterinarian burn a deep line across the crack at its juncture with the hair and on this as a base burn a large V in the skin of the hoof-head, the apex of the V to stand directly at the top of the crack. The V must be lightly burned, with a number of red-hot irons in turn, but on no account must it penetrate the skin. Blister the hoof-head with a fly blister and repeat every three or four weeks until sound horn fills the top of the crack.

ENLARGED JOINT.—I have a mare that has cut on one of the front feet by barbed wire. It has healed, but it caused a large joint. O. K.

A.—Swelling in the joint may be slightly decreased by bandaging every time the mare comes into the stable; but it cannot be wholly removed. Treatment other than bandaging, will not be likely to do any good.

ROG SPAVIN.—I have a mare two years old that has a bump on her left hind leg. The lump is on the front and runs through to the hock joint. E. B.

A.—Have the hock fired and blistered and then give six weeks' rest tied up in a stall, if lameness is present. Otherwise you might as well leave the condition alone. Such a mare should not be bred from as tendency to the condition is hereditary.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14.)

You were sitting inside his trunk with the lid locked. That's the way all these "puffed" gentlemen have. Now you just give that self-satisfied gink another run for his money. Give him a merry chase and you'll hear his heart thumping like a dead lamb's fall in fly time. Keep a man on the anxious seat, but don't let him think that other people want you, and he'll be camping on the doorstep all night, treading on your heels all day, and you'll hear the machinery of his heart creaking with anxiety, making a racket like an asthmatic steer after a ten mile run. Never let any man put the branding iron on you and then turn you loose in his private pasture and say: "That's mine when I want it, and somebody can have it when I don't." No one worries about a fish after it is hooked. Never let anybody think you're hooked. There is sport in the capture, but too often weariness and satiety in possession. I've been through the mill a hundred times and believe me I know what I'm talking about.

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S intimate circle of readers into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers. It was primarily started as a society for the juvenile members of COMFORT'S family, only, but those of more mature years and desirous for admittance so persistently that it was deemed advisable to impose no age limit; thus all are eligible to admittance into our League provided they conform to its rules and are animated by the child spirit.

Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C." on it, and a certificate of membership with your name engraved thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the letter list, also a paid-in-advance subscription to COMFORT. You continue a League member as long as you keep your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, so after you have once joined all you have to do to keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

Please observe carefully the following directions which explain exactly

How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS, and you will at once receive the League button and your membership certificate and number; you will also receive COMFORT for one year if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended one full year beyond date of expiration.

If your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take a friend's one-year subscription at 25 cents and send it in with the thirty cents he is to pay for his own, with your request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for one year. League subscriptions do not count in premium clubs.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal. The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of its kind on earth. It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you at least a 15-month subscription to COMFORT also, without extra cost. Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York grand secretary.

Special Notice

Never write a subscription or renewal order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write your subscription or renewal and membership application on a separate sheet of paper, separate from your letter. We have to put all subscription orders on our subscription file at once; so if it is written on the same sheet as your letter, the whole letter has to go on to the subscription file at once and thus can receive no attention from Uncle Charlie.

Never send subscriptions to Uncle Charlie nor to the Secretary of the League; they bother him and cause confusion and delay. Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

League Shut-in and Mercy Work for July

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Written references from postmaster or physician must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Appeals unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

Mrs. Polly Schade, Bee Log, N. C. Bedridden for four years. Poor and needy. Postmaster speaks highly of her. Send her some help. Mrs. Nancy Harris (75), Critz, Va. Widow. No means of support. Send her some of the sympathy that buys bread. Fred S. Hart, South Newbury, N. H. Bedridden for sixteen years from rheumatism. Is also blind. Very sad case. Send him some cheer. Fred W. Blizell, Newton Grove, N. C. Great sufferer from rheumatism, spinal curvature and kidney trouble. Unable to work. Very sad case. Highly recommended. Give him a boost. James T. Essex, Nelsonville, Ky. Helpless invalid for fourteen years. Father died recently, mother is seventy-eight years of age and very feeble. Send some help to this afflicted family. Very sad case. Highly recommended. W. B. Ballou, Sparks, Tenn. Invalid. Unable to work. Poor and needy. Send him some cheer. Mary Stafford, Arkwright, Ala. Invalid. Poor and needy. Would appreciate quilt pieces, and any financial help you care to send her. Miss Myrtle Bahngaugh, Monetta, Pa. Invalid for eleven years. No means of support. Send her a dime shower. Virgil Drew, Three Rivers, Texas. Little crippled boy, twelve years of age. Widowed mother his only support. Poor and needy. Send them some of the sympathy that buys bread. Mrs. Jennie Moore, Buffalo, Ill. Paralyzed. Worthy and needy. Highly recommended. Do what you can for her. Ralph Sipple, Blue Springs, Mo. Invalid for ten years. Partially paralyzed. Send him cheery letters, reading matter, and anything that will help pass away the lonely hours. Mrs. Minnie Alderman, Star, Box 13, Va. Invalid. Would like quilt pieces only.

A dime or a dollar sent to anyone of these poor souls is laying up for those who give treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust corrupt nor thieves break through and steal. If all who read this would cut out their whiskey and

GET A BETTER PLACE

Uncle Sam Is Best Employer
Pay is high and sure; hours short; places permanent; promotion regular; vacations with pay; thousands of vacancies every year; all kinds of pleasant work everywhere; no lay-offs; no pull needed; common education sufficient; tells of about 300,000 protected positions in the U. S. Government Service, where there is a big chance for you—if you want it—with sure and generous pay and lifetime employment. Places open to American citizens of 18 or over.

THIS BOOK

Special money back guarantee if you write today for Booklet R 1015. IT IS FREE.

Karl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

beer money for one day and send it to the poor souls listed above it would make them independent for life. Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

Uncle Charlie's Poems Are a Scream From Start to Finish!

If you are sick and out of sorts, if you have business cares and worries, if everything that should go right is going wrong, if life seems a bore and existence a nuisance, there is just one thing that will put you in harmony with the joys of life and prove melancholy and misery impostors, and that is a 160-page, gold top, lilac silk bound, autumn leaf lined copy of Uncle Charlie's Poems. This superb book of fun contains the best recitations ever gotten together, also a sketch of the author's life, and some splendid pictures of Uncle Charlie and his faithful Maria, preparing his monthly COMFORT talks. This exquisite volume, a princely gift for young or old can be obtained free for a club of only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each. Write for it today.

Uncle Charlie's Song Book Is a Hum-dinger!

Yes, it's all that and then some! You simply can't beat Uncle Charlie's Song Book. Most song folios contain one good song and the balance slush. Uncle Charlie's song folio, with its superb cover, on which are four superb pictures of the composer, contains twenty-eight song hits, songs for every occasion and every one a gem. Here is the chance of your life. Secure five dollars' worth of music free for a club of only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each. Both books free for a club of six. Work for them today.

Ladies! Three Valuable Beauty Secrets Free. Send stamp. L. D. ALLMAN, Figgott, Ark.

A \$3.00 PAIR OF PANTS FOR 98c
To your measure. In blue, black or brown. Postpaid. W. S. Howard Co., Waldoboro, Maine.

Freckles Removed Will send prepaid full size Margarita Face Cream and "DREAMS OF BEAUTY" book for 5c. ZACK CO., Humboldt, Kansas.

GOLDEN SEAL And Ginseng are worth \$5 per pound. Easily grown. Book free. T. J. STOUT, C 242, Edinburg, Ind.

C. S. A. Money I guarantee what I sell are not Reprints of Confederate Money. \$50 sent for \$1. Frank D. Shilling, Navarre, Ohio.

FREE TRIAL
Use our FAMOUS KARMAK RAZOR for 30 days FREE; then pay us \$1.95, or return the razor. Send this ad. [no money] MORE CO., 297 More Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

"LET ME" read your character from your handwriting. Mind you get a good reading that will help you in love, health, business and domestic affairs. Price 10c. Money back if dissatisfied. S. A. Beauchamp, 2543 5th Ave., New York.

Wanted An Idea! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas. They may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and list of "Patent Buyers." RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 112, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MEN WANTED
We are looking for men to sell our new line of 500 weekly as Chauffeur or Repairman. Positions granted to position. Best system, lowest price. GUARANTEED. Write for Free Book. PRACTICAL AUTO SCHOOL, 70-71 Avenue B, New York.

AGENTS Let us show you the best paying canvassing business in the United States. Write today to the largest makers of transparent handled knives and razors for good A. postcard and money. NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 78 Bar St., CANTON, OHIO.

NEW EDITION

Uncle Charlie's Story Book

51st Birthday Souvenir

A Beautiful New Edition of Uncle Charlie's Story Book is now offered as a souvenir of his fifty-first birthday which occurred September 25th. This splendid book of 167 pages printed in good, clear type on fine paper, was gotten up by Uncle Charlie regardless of trouble and expense as a worthy memorial of his fifty-first birthday a year ago.

Besides six unique stories, a dramatic sketch and personal memoirs and thrilling incidents of his remarkable life, all from his inspired pen, there are chapters by "Billy the Goat" and "Mama" which throw interesting side lights on his character and let you into the mysteries of his daily life. Illustrated with new pictures of him and Maria and Billy.

The time has come when the popularity of this book has exhausted the previous editions and this handsome new edition has been printed to meet the continued large demand for it.

This edition is limited, so this may be your last chance to obtain a copy. Every home should have one.

FREE Premium Offer
It is bound in two styles, both handsome and either good enough. One in heavy, fancy opal blue paper covers known as "cloth of gold paper," will be sent post-paid, free premium for a club of two new subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, 50 cents in all, or for your own one-year subscription or renewal at 25 cents and one other 25-cent subscription, send 50 cents in all.

The other, beautifully bound in lilac silk with stiff covers, will be sent post-paid as free premium for a club of four subscriptions at 25 cents each, one dollar in all, or for your own one-year subscription or renewal at 25 cents and three other 25-cent subscriptions, send one dollar in all.

This offer holds good while the supply of books holds out. Probably this is the last edition that will ever be printed.

BE QUICK and secure a copy while they last. There are the best and most costly premiums that we give for such size clubs.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

The Girl Who Wants to Reduce

O H, how many of her there are, that girl who wants to reduce! In every mail comes plaintive little walls from the girls who live in Idaho, and the girls who live in Maine, and the girls who live in Illinois, and the girls who live in Florida, and the girls who live in—It seems to me—every known part of the habitable globe! And their arms are too fat, and their hips are too broad, and their waists are too big, and there's a fat lump at the back of their necks, and even their legs don't come up to the desired specifications. And the one cry of each and everyone of them is, "I want to reduce!"

So that's our little stunt, this month—to reduce. Probably fat hips and abdomens are about the most serious affliction our would-be pretty girls have to undergo; so we'll consider how to make them over into just the most agreeable size.

First, let me say that fat hips and abdomens come from three reasons—lack of proper exercise, too much food or wrong kinds of food, and incorrect habits of standing.

If you rest rather heavily on your feet and let the body slump a little, the abdomen naturally sticks out in front and looks fat and heavy; but perhaps if you stand in front of your mirror and straighten the spine just as straight as ever you can, throwing the abdomen in and the seat of the body back and out, you may find that you are not half so fat as you think yourself, but that you've merely been standing in a very unlovely manner.

How about it?

Then you may be careless about your corsets, putting them on already laced and tied up. All wrong, my dears! Untie the laces always, and loosen them before taking the corset off. When you put it on in the morning again, slip it on all untied, let the corset settle easily at the waist, then draw the corset-strings to hold the corset firmly about the abdomen, and tie. You should have another string to tie at the waist-line, but the lower string should be tied fast. Otherwise, when you draw the strings at the waist, it tends to push the flesh which belongs to the waist down below the waist-line, and gives the appearance of a fat abdomen.

Next, watch your diet, Pretty Girls! Don't eat quantities of sweet things—preserves and cakes and candies and pies—and don't eat fat meats and gravies. They all mean layers on layers of fat—not good hard flesh, but soft flabby fat—on your body, especially below your waist; and the most luscious chocolate creams or tempting dish of preserves is not worth the sacrifice of a good figure, is it?

Possibly you haven't thought of all these things in time, so we will not only have to prevent, but cure. Let us start out with a nice vigorous exercise warranted to take ever so many inches off the measurement of those too-generous hips, if you will practise it conscientiously daily for ten minutes, night and morning.

To Reduce the Abdomen

Standing with heels together, chin up, spine straight, raise the arms above the head, palms facing front and thumbs touching each other. Now, drawing in a deep breath, spring a couple of inches in the air and come down with the feet about eighteen inches apart, at the same time throwing the arms out and down and attempting to touch the floor. At first you will not be able to do this, nor until you have practised it some time; but each day your fingers will come a little nearer to the floor. Bring the arms up again, spring up,



EXERCISING TO REDUCE HER HIPS.

and come down with the feet together, taking a deep breath. Repeat.

This exercise will not only reduce the abdomen, but is an excellent corrective for constipation, and strengthens the muscles of the back.

Another excellent exercise which will do away with that excess fat we all dislike so much, should be practised lying on the floor.

To Strengthen All Pelvic Organs

Lie flat on the floor, on your back, with the hands clasped beneath the head, the feet resting under a bed or other heavy piece of furniture. Draw in a deep breath. Now, attempt to rise to a sitting position without the use of your hands, expelling the breath as you do so. At first, you will be surprised to find how difficult it is to lift the head even a few inches, but after continued effort you will succeed. The body should bend only at the waist. The couch keeps the feet down, and so gives the body some leverage. Each time that you sink back to the floor, draw in a deep breath; each time you rise to a sitting position, exhale as you do so.

This is a beneficial exercise for special troubles of women, as it helps to strengthen supporting ligaments and all the muscles of the abdominal region. And, of course, it exercises away the surplus fat.

Fat hips are not, however, the only too generous portion of the body we should consider, if I am to be guided by the letters from my girls. Fat arms are another subject of grievance. There are several ways to take away their superfluous inches. One particular method which is particularly effective is to grasp the upper arm with the right hand and twist the flesh as if you were pushing it around the arm. Push it as far as you can; then remove the hand, slide it down half an inch and grasp and push again. In this way go over the entire fleshy part of the arm, with much the same motion as if you were wringing a sheet just out of the washbub, and only had one hand to do it. After you have treated the left arm in this way for several minutes, use the left hand to administer the same treatment to the right arm.

An exercise which will remove surplus flesh from the arms, and give you a good healthy rounded chest is as follows:

To Reduce Fat Arms

Standing with heels together, chin up, chest out, spine straight, hold the arms on a level with the shoulders, curving them slightly in front of you and stiffening every muscle. Now without relaxing the rigidity, swing them to the right and



READY TO FLING HER ARMS BACK IN THE ARM REDUCING EXERCISE.

left, respectively, in front of you. Breathe in deeply, and exhale slowly through the nose, while practising this exercise.

Don't attempt to lessen the apparent size of your arms by wearing tight sleeves. This only makes a bad condition worse, for they impede circulation and make the arms red. A reasonably loose sleeve is much more becoming.

And don't attempt to look slender by lacing the corset at the waist. This only gives a stuffed appearance, and increases the breadth of your hips.

If you will cut out the fat-producing foods and take enough exercise, you will not need reduction treatment very long. An excellent pastime for you in the meantime is to practise running in one spot until you are in a profuse perspiration. This stationary running can be practised in your bedroom, but when you are dripping with perspiration you should roll yourself in a blanket, no matter what the weather, and lie down until you are entirely rested. Every ounce of perspiration takes away some of that obnoxious surplus fat.

I hope you will all practise these exercises diligently, the coming month. If you do, you will not have so many pounds to your credit when the next month comes around. Good luck to you!

Answers to Questions

A Constant Reader.—A large abdomen is most frequently caused by overeating which has produced too much fat. A poorly fitting corset may shove the flesh down from the waist and make the abdomen look large. Always untie and loosen the laces of the corset before taking off, and put on while unlaced, afterward drawing and tying strings across lower back and then at waist. Have three pairs of garters on your corset. One garter inside each leg in front, one at the middle of each leg in front, and one at back of each leg, and fasten garters before lacing corset. Practise the exercise given below:

To Reduce the Abdomen

Lie with your back flat on the bed, arms underneath, palms down. With knees rigid, bring both legs up as far as possible, then slowly lower the first position, as if being held back by an invisible force. Inhale as legs are raised.

Bishop.—To make the bust firm, dash it night and morning with cold water, except when you are not feeling well. Also practise the exercise given below:

To Develop the Bust

Stand with heels together, toes out, head up, chest thrust forward, stomach held in. With arms outstretched at sides, on a level with the shoulders, try to have every muscle in the body tense. Then force the hands together in front of the body at full length holding the arms rigid. Now, throw the arms back as far as possible, then to the front again. Keep the hands at the shoulder level throughout. Inhale as the arms are brought back, and exhale as they come together. To make the calves of the legs larger, practise these two exercises:

To Develop the Calves

Standing with heels together, toes turned out, place your hands on the back of a chair or any other object that may be convenient. Rise on your toes; then sink to the floor, slowly bending the knees. Slowly rise to a standing position without allowing the heels to touch the floor. The object of placing your hands on the back of a chair is to help preserve your balance. Inhale when rising, exhale when squatting.

To Develop the Calves

Take a correct standing position, with hands on hips. Then slowly rise on toes, and slowly sink to the floor again. Continue this exercise until a strain is felt in the calves of the legs, inhale when rising on toes, exhale as you lower to the floor.

See Bee.—If your skin is rough, chapped and feels like "dead skin," probably you have been using too much soap on the face and not rinsing it properly. Use soap on the face only at night, and then in the warm water—not rubbed on the face! Scrub thoroughly with a complexion brush, and rinse many, many times. Always rub a good cold cream into the face before applying powder, and be sure to have a good pure powder. Better drop the rouge.

A Comfort Reader.—For a too large bust, get one of the net brassieres. They are cool, but hold the bust in place; they have short sleeves, with shields. Practise the exercise given below:

To Reduce the Bust

Fasten a fully equipped pulley-weight exerciser to the wall at the height of about eight feet from the floor. Then, standing with your back to the pulley and about four or five feet away from the wall, grasp the rope ends and allow the pulley weights to pull your hands up and back as far as they will go. Now, strike out and down with considerable force, as if you were actually striking at something. Dash cold water on the bust night and morning, except when you are not feeling well. You had better begin to look after your diet, cutting out sweet things.

Lansie.—To remove superfluous hair from your lips, anoint one day with peroxide of hydrogen, the next with ammonia. This will take some months. You ask for a quick depilatory which you can use on the arms or elsewhere, whenever you do not mind the hair coming back again—as it most certainly will, and stronger than ever.

An Effective Depilatory

Sulphuret of barium, one half ounce; water, two ounces. Mix into a paste by wetting corn-starch with this solution, and apply to the offending hair. When dry, the hairs will come away with it. If the skin is irritated, rub in a good skin food. Bear in mind

that this only removes the hair temporarily, and that the roots will soon send out a new growth which will have to be burnt off again. For this reason, this depilatory must not be used on face or neck.

Elsie F.—Powder is not bad for the skin if you first apply a good cold cream and rub it into the skin thoroughly, wiping off with a soft cloth. Paint is objectionable as a matter of good taste. If used, cold cream should be first applied, the rouge, then the powder. Soda isn't exactly the thing for your teeth. Why not buy a good tooth paste? A good brushing with warm water three times a day will keep the teeth clean, with an occasional quick rubbing with a cut lemon. Using cold cream and powder before going outdoors will prevent tan and sunburn.

Sweet Sixteen.—Your writing is very good and clear, my dear. For a fleshy protuberant mole or wart, tie a silk thread tight around base. After a few days it will turn black, wither up and drop off. For the smooth moles, apply a freckle lotion, though your diet probably needs attention.

Hope.—See answer to "Sweet Sixteen." Use a cut lemon on the offending spots and drink a glass of cool water half an hour before breakfast every morning to which the juice of half a lemon, without sugar, has been added. Drink eight to ten glasses of water a day and see that the bowels move freely every day. The exercise given to "Constant Reader" is also good for constipation.

A. A.—Sorry you can't get that ingredient for the Wrinkle Cream. Use this formula instead:

Wrinkle Lotion

Alum, thirty grains; rose-water, three ounces; almond milk (thick), three quarter ounce.

Massaging the wrinkles with cold cream will help to drive them away.

Mrs. B. C.—You do not give your weight, so I cannot tell whether you should reduce or how to advise you. You should weigh about one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

An Interested Friend.—I am giving, below, directions for making a potpourri jar, which I suppose is what you want. You can, of course, use the mixture to fill sachets.

Potpourri Jar

To fill your potpourri jar, the rose petals should not be there any time except in the morning when the dew is still on them. After they have been left in a cool airy place until the moisture in them has all dried, pack them in a large stone jar sprinkling salt on top, whenever you pack them, to the depth of another half inch. Gather your rose leaves every morning until the jar is full. Then let it stand for ten days more, stirring it thoroughly every morning. Your petals are now ready for the spice treatment. Take an ounce of cloves, an ounce of allspice, coarsely ground, and an ounce of stick cinnamon. Break it into small pieces as possible with your fingers, and then mix with your petals by putting a layer of your petals into a second stone jar and then a layer of the mixed spices, alternating in this fashion until your second jar is full. The jar should now be tightly covered and let to stand in a dark place for three weeks. The petals are now ready for the final jar.

Marie D.—Electrolysis is, of course, the best way of getting rid of superfluous hair. It costs five dollars an hour, but even fifteen minutes removes quite a number of hairs. If you cannot afford this, try the French method which is effective though slow. Anoint the affected hairs with peroxide of hydrogen one day and aqua ammonia the next. If this irritates the skin, stop for a few days and rub a little cold cream into the skin to resume again.

A Girl in Despair.—It takes seven or eight months to get rid of superfluous hair by using peroxide and ammonia.

Kathleen.—Don't begin to use a dye on your hair or you will ruin it forever. Instead, massage the scalp nightly. Shampoo the hair once in two weeks and see that the scalp is kept free of dandruff. If you will pour olive oil on the scalp the night before shampooing, the hair will be much softer and smoother, and will find the dandruff comes off easily. Brush the hair fifty to one hundred strokes every night. Probably your health is run down. Your hair always suffers if you get nervous and out of order physically. Eat good food hearty meals a day, and build yourself up. Read the answers to other members of the 'Pretty Girls' Club about diet and water.

Cinderella.—The probability is that you use entirely too much soap on your face. Start tonight by scrubbing the face with hot-soapy water and a complexion brush; rinse many times in warm water and finally dash on cold water to close the pores. After drying, rub in a little good cold cream. Never rub soap on the washcloth or directly on the face. Always rub cold cream into the skin and then wipe off thoroughly before applying powder. Be careful that neither corsets, waistbands, collars, sleeves nor shoes are tight. In regard to your eyes, pay particular attention to your diet. Late hours and excessive fatigue usually cause them. Rub a little vaseline on the edges of the eyes at night, and wash out once a day with an eyecup and a three per cent solution of boric acid. Try not to use your eyes at night or by gaslight. Keeping the bowels open freely will help this condition.

W. B. G.—The Milk Diet, of course, would be the best thing for you, but you say you cannot take it. However, increase your diet with your best measurement by exercise and the continual use of cocoa-butter. Practise the exercise given to "A Comfort Reader." Eat plenty of potatoes, rice, cereals, butter, etc., unless you are constipated. Drink eight to ten glasses of water a day and see that the bowels move freely every day. Don't eat fried foods.

A. E. D.—Your whole system needs a general building up. If you will take the Milk Diet for six weeks you will get rid of the nervous headache, hollow chest and flat bosom. It will also clear your complexion. Won't you try it? Directions were given in the July issue. Take a good dose of Castor oil every three or four weeks for the constipation. Have the drugist mix lupin up for you in a glass of sarsaparilla. The exercise given to "A Comfort Reader" is an excellent thing to practise for constipation.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

The Rajah's Daughter

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

their sockets, and large drops of perspiration stood on his brow.

"Almighty Heaven!" he exclaimed, as he staggered toward the arras. "The villainous Thug has slain the Resident!"

"Slave!" he cried, in a hoarse whisper, "come forth! Whom did you slay?"

"The Resident Sahib, your Highness."

"So I see. But that was not the man I pointed out to you. The officer who preceded him was the one I wanted disposed of."

"You said it was the sahib that would ride down alone. The first officer was accompanied by your daughter, the Princess Ajmour and her servant Mahond."

"The Princess Ajmour? Impossible, slave!"

"It is as I said, your Highness. The party rode fast, as if afraid of pursuit."

"The Rajah, after telling the Thug to conceal himself, once more summoned an officer of his household."

"Tell the Princess I want to see her at once," he said; "and also her attendant, Mahond."

When alone, the Rajah resumed examination of the papers, and he heaved a profound sigh of relief as he found amongst them his dangerous correspondence with the Great Mogul. He also found an undated letter from Sir James to the Governor-General of India, in which it was stated that Dowlah Sing, Rajah of the Burrapore, had been executed for treason, after having first been tried by court-martial.

"I have had a narrow escape," he thought, "for which Allah be praised. What will be, will be."

"Your Highness," said the officer who had been dispatched to summon Ajmour, "the Princess is not anywhere to be seen, neither is Mahond."

"Ah!" said the Rajah. "Perhaps they are on the grounds somewhere. You may go. Remain within call."

"Here, Roree Dhak, is the gold I promised you," said the Rajah to the Thug, whom he called from his concealment. "For, although you killed the wrong man, it was through an unfortunate misunderstanding that cannot be helped. Silence till death. You hear?"

The Thug prostrated himself to the ground, disappearing like a snake in the grass, and the Rajah

AGENTS \$30 A WEEK



No experience necessary—we teach you the business—assign you exclusive territory and give you a Big Start. Mailer made \$65 clear profit first 10 hours. Fitter sold 24 in 3 days. Brand sold 36 first week. Brewer sold 26 in 1 day. Sells 8 out of 10 homes. Big profit on every sale. This new Improved "Easy" Iron is right—nothing like it—nothing so simple—Guaranteed—price low—sells quickly—profits big.

THIS MARVELOUS NEW IRON Burns without odor—flat bottom burner, throws heat downward—no generating tubes to clog—simple—easily cared for. Every woman buys—can't help it—saves her steps, time, trouble, work and fuel—pays for itself quickly. Write quick for Free Sample Offer. Foots Mfg. Co., Box 612, Dayton, O.

summoned the officer whom he had sent for the Princess.

"Roree Dhak has just left the palace," he said; "follow him, and have him placed in a cell where he cannot communicate with anyone without my permission."

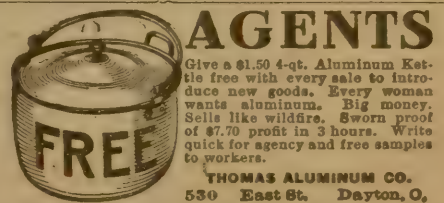
A week later, the Calcutta Record had this item of news:

"It is cheering in these troublous times to be able to record such devoted loyalty as that manifested by Dowlah Sing, the Rajah of Burrapore. This semi-independent potentate, one of the richest in India, has not only raised and equipped ten thousand men in the Company's service, but has bestowed his daughter in marriage on Capt. Hector Graham, of the Thirteenth Native Infantry, in recognition of his heroic services in saving Amritsur from the fate of Philour. According to yesterday's issue of the Military Gazette, Captain Graham has been promoted to a majorship, and will act as Deputy Resident of the Punjab until someone is appointed to replace the late Sir James Luders, murdered by a Thug on May the 24th. We learn from a still later dispatch that the Rajah's police captured the Thug, a desperate fanatic, known as Roree Dhak, as he was about to leave the Residency for Delhi, and had him executed on the public square of Amritsur."

And such is history.

How To Play The Piano Or Organ In One Hour.

A Detroit musician has invented a new method by which any little child or grown person can learn to play in one hour in their own home. Three sheets will be sent absolutely free to any person addressing a postal card to A. S. Keller, 111-J Trussed Concrete Bldg., Detroit, Michigan.—Advertisement.



Give a \$1.50 4-qt. Aluminum Kettle free with every sale to introduce new goods. Every woman wants aluminum. Big money. Sells like wildfire. Sworn proof of \$7.70 profit in 3 hours. Write quick for agency and free samples to workers.

THOMAS ALUMINUM CO. 530 East St., Dayton, O.



Harwood's Freckle Cream Guaranteed—Money back if not satisfied. If you have never tried this cream we will send free a full size 50 cent jar and our Freckle book. Send 25c to pay shipping and postage. Only one jar to a person. Harwood Laboratories Dept. 17, Aurora, Illinois



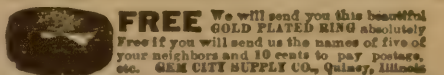
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Drugists.

FLORETTE ROSE LEAF TINT

A refined and dainty rouge for well-groomed women. Gives natural color for street or artificial light. Handily packed to carry in purse or bag. Guaranteed harmless. 15 cts. by mail. L. A. GORDON, Medford, Mass.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR quickly destroyed

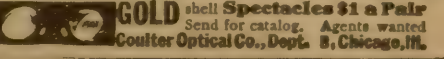
Will not injure the most delicate skin, and has no offensive odor. Trial Sample sent for 10 cents. Potter Research Laboratory, 53 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y.



Free if you will send us the names of five of your neighbors and 10 cents to pay postage, etc. GEM CITY SUPPLY CO., Quincy, Illinois

FREE TO ANY WOMAN. Beautiful 43-piece DINNER SET for distributing only 3 dozen cards

of Complexion Soap Free. No money or experience needed. A. TYRRELL WARD, 218 INSTITUTE PLACE, CHICAGO.



Send for catalog. Agents wanted. Coulter Optical Co., Dept. 8, Chicago, Ill.

CARDS, Dice, Magic Goods, Novelties. Catalog Free.

D. M. SMYTHE Co., Newark, Mo.

Pair Of Turkish Towels

Premium No. 7302

For Two Subscriptions

AFTER bathing there is nothing quite so fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel. In fact it is the best towel for a purpose—whether for the bath or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy face imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, ex- like "jumping over a high board fence." These towels are also great for baby's toilet as they will not hurt the tender skin. The towels we offer here are genuine Turkish towels—not the imitation kind—and are 17 inches wide and 36 inches long which is a good convenient size for all-round family use. They are of good weight, well made and finished and are in every respect equal to towels that you would willingly pay \$1.00 a pair for in any store. We will make you a present of one pair of these fine Turkish towels upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For a club of two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you one pair (2) of these towels free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7302. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Club Offer. For a club of two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you one pair (2) of these towels free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7302. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Thorn Among Roses

By Mrs. Georgie Sheldon

Copyright, 1898 and 1899 by Street and Smith.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

CHAPTER XXI.

IMOGEN'S CONFESSION.

"YOU must excuse me, Mrs. Weston," Mr. Fletcher observed, as he suddenly aroused himself from the absorbing reflections which closed our last chapter, "but your question relating to an enemy awakened a startling train of thought, and I believe that I have finally got hold of a thread which will enable me to unravel this perplexing mystery; if it proves to be the right one, I will tell you later, for, of course, you are deeply interested in this matter as well as I. I have not a doubt that that dear girl in the other room is my daughter, and I feel that I owe you a great deal for your goodness and the careful attention you have bestowed upon her education; she is a little lady, of whom any father or mother has a right to be proud."

"Mr. Fletcher, you owe me nothing," Mrs. Weston responded, while tears dropped thick and fast from her eyes, "for Alice has been a dear daughter to me—she has more than repaid me for all the care and love that I have given her. You must pardon my tears," she added, and trying to smile as she wiped them away, "but, really, I find it quite a wrench to my heartstrings to think that she must be told that I am not her own mother, although I am truly glad and thankful that she can be restored to you. By the way, I have carefully preserved the extension in which she came to us, thinking that possibly it might sometime prove a clew to her identity. The girls have often questioned me about the perforations in the top, and I have allowed them to believe they were for the benefit of a pet cat that was transported in it when we moved from Dover to Col. Hamblin's estate. You are welcome to it, if it will be of any assistance to you in fathoming the secrets of the past."

"Thank you; I may require it; if I do, I will come for it. But now I must return immediately to Castlevue, for I imagine the judge must be very impatient and wondering what detains me. With your permission, I will look in upon Alice a moment before I go," Mr. Fletcher remarked, as he arose. Then he paused, and thoughtfully observed: "Perhaps it will be best not to mention to her the subject of our conversation until I am able to learn something more definite. But I will return this afternoon, when we will discuss the matter further."

He passed out into the sitting-room, where Alice, who was really very comfortable, was talking over the recent trial with Will and May.

She greeted Mr. Fletcher with a bright smile, which made him yearn to gather her to his heart and claim her on the spot; but he controlled the impulse and quietly observed: "I find it is getting late, and I must go home at once; but I am coming to see you again this afternoon. Get all the rest you can, my dear, for you have had a hard tussle in my behalf during the last week, and I am more sorry than I can express to have it terminate so unfortunately for you."

He clasped her hand, then, with sudden impulse, bent down and touched his lips to her forehead in a light caress.

Alice lifted a glance of surprise to him, while a lovely blush mantled her face.

Mr. Fletcher, observing the blush, smiled. "I will give you a more substantial expression of my gratitude later on," he said, lightly. Then, turning to Will, he inquired if he would ride to Castlevue with him.

"Perhaps I ought; what do you say, Mamma Weston?" the young man questioned, and lifting an arch but appealing look to that lady.

She laughed, for she knew that he wanted her permission to remain when he was to go. "Yes, I think you may as well run away for a while, for I want Alice to sleep if she can; but you also may come later," she told him.

So the gentlemen took their leave and were soon rolling over the road to Castlevue, while Mr. Fletcher confided to Will what he had learned regarding Alice and what he suspected in connection with the author of the great wrong he had sustained.

The young man was amazed. He could scarcely credit what he heard or believe anything so wondrous of Imogen, as what Mr. Fletcher surmised. The woman had always been very kind to him, especially during the years he had spent under the same roof with her at Castlevue; and yet he could now recall there had been times when he had felt repelled by her.

On reaching Castlevue they were met at the door by Olive, who, although she smiled on Will, had anything but a cheerful welcome home for Mr. Fletcher.

Her face wore a sour and sullen look. "Oh, hasn't it all been just horrid, papa?" she cried, in an irritated tone, as she mechanically put her lips to be kissed.

"Why, my dear, I certainly expected to receive congratulations instead of complaints," Mr. Fletcher replied, in a disappointed tone, while he studied her face attentively. "And I am sure you will rejoice with me when I tell you that the missing papers are found—that I am honorably acquitted, and my name and reputation untarnished."

"Yes, I know that already, for William and Jack brought the news," the girl returned, but without manifesting the slightest enthusiasm. "Of course, I am glad, but the whole affair has been a dreadful nuisance, and now, to cap the climax, Aunt Imogen is sick in bed; she was found just after breakfast in a dead faint in her room."

Mr. Fletcher sighed; he was greatly disappointed to find her so sullen and fretful. "How is your—how is the judge?" he inquired, and involuntarily correcting the form of his speech.

"Oh, he is much better, but awfully impatient to have you come—you were a great while getting here; William and Jack came a long time ago. What kept you?" Olive inquired.

"A little matter that had to be attended to," said Mr. Fletcher, coldly adding, "but I will go directly and tell the judge the result of this morning's revelations."

He ran lightly up-stairs as he spoke, and Will would have followed, but Olive detained him. "Well," she remarked, "so our young lawyer in petticoats has come off with flying colors. She has created quite a sensation, hasn't she?"

The young man flushed hotly and a scathing retort arose to his lips; but, putting a strong curb upon himself, he quietly responded:

"Yes, Miss Weston has certainly done herself great honor and won a signal triumph for you—Mr. Fletcher."

"Ha! ha!" the jealous girl laughed, shrilly. "I suppose she will soon be putting out her shingle and aspire to take up cudgels with the smartest lawyers of the realm."

Will's eyes flashed fire, but with icy dignity he remarked, while he looked her straight in the face: "I think she will never have very much to do with either shingles or cudgels, Olive; but I can vouch for the fact that she will, within a short time, send out some cards, and, since they will bear the Marchmont crest, you will hereafter oblige me by speaking more respectfully of the future Lady of Leith."

He did not wait to note the effect of his words, but stepped one and followed Mr. Fletcher up to Judge Ashburton's room. Olive turned and gazed after him in wide-eyed amazement for a moment, then, crumpling her handkerchief into her mouth to stifle the scream of mingled rage and pain that leaped to her throat, she fled to her

own room, and was seen no more that day.

The judge was very much better this morning, and was sitting up, partially dressed, when Mr. Fletcher entered his room. He greeted his son-in-law with affectionate cordiality, and then eagerly demanded a report of the grand finale of "the case," for no one as yet had been able to explain anything clearly to him. He was greatly astonished, and became considerably excited when he learned how Alice had effected the capture of the thief who stole the papers, and how, upon their presentation in court, they had changed the verdict of the jury and wiped out every suspicion against Mr. Fletcher.

"But how came the man to be on the balcony outside her window? What was he doing there at that hour of the morning?" the judge inquired.

Both Mr. Fletcher and Will looked puzzled. Amid the various exciting incidents of the morning, they had not once thought to ask the how, why or wherefore of the burglar's appearance at Castlevue.

The judge's question set Mr. Fletcher to thinking, however.

He suddenly remembered that when Imogen had made her visit to him in jail she had told him that she had her suspicions as to the whereabouts of the stolen documents.

Could it be possible that she had been in league with someone to plunge him into such a precarious situation in order to either wheedle or drive him into a marriage with her?

He recalled how suddenly she had snapped back at him when he had asked her if she took them from his safe, and she had vehemently voiced the very thought that had just occurred to him, and passionately denied it.

He began to think that she had overreached herself in that instance, and that she might have been an accomplice in the robbery, that the man who was that morning arrested with the papers on his person may have paid her a secret visit to confer with her upon the matter, and so been captured after leaving her.

He could not understand why he should have adopted that mode of egress from the house if they had been in league, but the fact that, almost immediately afterward, on returning to her room, Imogen had fainted and was found unconscious, showed that she had sustained a severe shock, and he believed it had been occasioned in some way by the man now under arrest.

He mentioned these circumstances and suspicions to his companions, and after discussing them at some length the judge advised that he return to town as soon as practicable, seek an interview with the prisoner, and see what information he could gain from him.

After a refreshing bath, and making some change in his apparel, Mr. Fletcher again ordered the carriage and was driven back to the jail from which he had just been released.

He found the prisoner, whom he had come to visit, in a state of abject fear. He was an arrant coward where his own safety was concerned, in spite of the life he had led, and now, having been caught in the net which he had spread for another, he realized that a straightforward course would be best, and he made a clean breast of everything, from the hour that he became Imogen Ingraham's tool in Rome down to the present time, including an account of how and when he had stolen the official papers from Castlevue.

It was a thrilling and terrible tale to his listeners, who rebelled in every fiber of his being against the foul wrong of which he and his daughter had been the unconscious victims for so many years, while he had been harboring in his household the serpent that had thus stung him.

When the man concluded, he begged Mr. Fletcher to save him—to help him to escape conviction and transportation. He wanted to go home to America, he said, with a nervous sob, and would promise never to lift his hand to wrong anyone again if he could go free.

Mr. Fletcher pitied, while at the same time he felt an utter contempt for him. He promised to do what he could to mitigate his condition, although he did not encourage the hope that he would escape all punishment.

After leaving him he again hastened home, for he wished to see Imogen and ascertain when and how she had changed the children on board the steamer.

Reardon had told him that he could not swear that she had effected the exchange, for he had not been an eye-witness to the deed; but he had seen her go on and off the vessel, and in each instance bearing the perforated extension.

Roland Fletcher felt that everything pointed to the exchange, but he must have the confession from the woman's own lips ere he could feel perfectly sure.

He went directly to her room as soon as he entered the house. A maid answered his knock on the door.

"How is Mrs. Ingraham?" he questioned.

"She is more comfortable, sir; she has not had a 'spell' for two hours, now," the girl replied.

"Please say to her that I wish to see her," said her master, briefly.

"Yes, sir," and the maid disappeared.

She was back in a moment.

"She says come in, sir," and she stood aside to let him pass.

Mr. Fletcher motioned her to go out and then closed the door after her, after which he went on to Imogen's chamber. She was in bed, looking white and wretched. Her eyes were sunken and an expression of hopeless misery burned in their dusky depths.

The man went and stood beside her couch, looking down upon her with a gravely determined face. "I think I may be pardoned this intrusion, in view of the present emergency," he began. "I will not weary you; I have only a question or two to ask, then I will go. I have just come from Windsor jail, and the man who, more than twenty years ago, was your tool in Rome. He has told me the whole story from beginning to end, but there is one fact upon which you alone can throw light—how and when did you succeed in changing those children on board the steamer?"

Imogen's spirit was not quite crushed; her eyes flashed and she began to bridle.

"You are assuming a great deal," she began.

"I am assuming nothing," her companion sternly interposed. "I know that Olive is not my daughter; I know that she is your child, born in Rome, January 3, 18—, and christened Helen Farquhar Ingraham on the fifteenth of the same month. More than this," he concluded, with a thrill of exceeding tenderness in his tones, "I have found my own daughter."

"What!" exclaimed the startled woman, as she sprang to her elbow, while she searched his face with terrified eyes.

"Yes, God be praised! I have found her!" said Mr. Fletcher. "I have identified her by the crosses that I tattooed upon her ankles, and which are as clear and distinct today as if they had been done but yesterday."

"Where—where?" Imogen gasped, with white lips.

"She has hitherto been known as Alice Weston," Mr. Fletcher went on to explain. "Mrs. Weston has acknowledged to me that she is not her own child—that she was abandoned April 27, 18—, supposedly by a woman whom her husband passed in the road as he was returning to his home from Dover, and who, he believed, had left the babe on the porch of their house, in an extension, the top of which was perforated to admit air. Now, how and when did you manage to effect the exchange on that vessel? That is now the only missing link in the chain of evidence to prove the fact."

Imogen sank back, panting and weak, upon her pillow, and for a moment Mr. Fletcher thought

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 21.)



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this Bureau and of all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

R. G. Seattle, Wash.—Now that you have your Comfort telescope if you will get a chart of the heavens and an ordinary school text book on astronomy—you can get both probably at a second-hand book-store, very cheap—and study upon the subject until you know in a very short time what to look for in the sky at night, you will gain a great deal of most interesting and useful knowledge, not only through the glass, but by the book and chart. We are glad you are so pleased with the Excelsior. Get the book even if you don't get the chart.

H. W. C. Hunter, La.—In reply to your "Art" questions, we may say that paintings are bought by people with money to pay for them in all parts of the world, more, probably, being bought in the United States than anywhere else. We have scarcely space to print a list of buyers of paintings as they are to be found in every town in the country. Prices range from two dollars to \$200,000 and more, a half a million we think being the highest price paid in this country for one painting. Letters addressed to Museum of Art, in New York, Philadelphia, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, Washington, or any of the larger cities would reach, as all of them have art galleries of some grade or other.

J. M. D. Burkeville, Va.—Marriage between white and colored people is prohibited and punishable in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, North and South Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, Tennessee, Texas, Utah and the two Virginias. In other states it is not, though there are very few such marriages.

C. C. Brownville, N. Y.—To become a rural free delivery carrier you must be of good character, have a good English education and pass the necessary Civil Service examination. You do not receive appointment from the New York state government, but the National Government, and you should write to Secretary, Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. for detailed information.

C. A. Crawford, Texas.—The capital of Holland is The Hague, or in Dutch, Den Haag, or in German, Haaga, meaning the Count's Hall, or garden, it being originally the lodge, or dwelling, of the Counts of Holland. The name is often called Hague, but The Hague is what it should be called.

J. S. K., Paint Rock, Ala.—Some Confederate soldiers may have received discharges at the close of the Civil War, but at the last, there was no longer any government to grant such papers and naturally they could not get them. Ask none of the old Confederates in your neighborhood how about it.

Inquisitive, Ovid, N. Y.—Comfort knows a great deal, but this far it has not learned whether the stars and planets are inhabited or not, nor what kind of people live there, if any. Mars shows lines that resemble canals, but whether they are or not is not known. The reason there are no mammals in Zoos is that there are no mammals now living, and never existed except in fable.

V. S. S., Sloan, N. Y.—A name to be a legal name must be the one a person is known by and does business under, and it may not be the same that he was born with and christened by. Persons may have their natural names changed by law, while many without actually known by assumed names, especially theatrical people and authors. The post-office authorities very often decline to deliver mail to fictitious addresses, and always, unless they know good reasons why it should be delivered.

C. B. Gillet, N. C.—You will find the reliable advertisers you are seeking by examining the advertising columns of COMFORT. You don't read very carefully one of the most interesting departments of COMFORT, or you would not have asked the question you did. Study COMFORT's advertising columns if you want to learn valuable information. (2) Calcium carbide is made by the action of electricity on lime, but you can't make it. You can buy it in ton lots if you want that much.

S. A. B., Caldwell, Texas.—A manager's secretary usually must know stenography, though some few have duties which do not require such knowledge.

C. B. D., Fort Caswell, N. C.—So far there are no records discovered which settle definitely what people first settled in what is now America, nor whence they came, or how. The general belief is that they were of Celtic or other Asian extraction. Haven't you an encyclopedia in your town from which you could get much matter in detail on the subject? If there is not, the town should buy one and place it in the public school library.

W. T. S., Macon, Georgia.—There is always a dearth of farm labor in the West during harvesting and good men can get good pay and plenty to do, but we think hardly much as three dollars a day, unless for a few days during a pinch. We are glad you do like work in the cities and want to get back to the farm. If you will go West and show yourself intelligent and capable, sober and industrious, you can get permanent work and before a great while, either rent or own a farm. The farmer of good habits and new methods is sure to be independent, even if he doesn't become a millionaire.

Miss H. K.—Perfumes of all kinds, very good and in price to suit all purses are so much better and cheaper than any of the home-made kind that you are wasting time and money trying to prepare your own. Fill a jar with fragrant flowers, close it and let them dry there, and you will have about the only home-made perfume worth having. (2) Borax will not cause the hair to grow. If it did, the bald-heads of this country would corner the borax market.

M. M. L., Browning, Mo.—A great many people, some among COMFORT readers, believe quite sincerely that they have the hypnotic power, and perhaps they have, but before attempting its study and practice we advise that such believers have a talk with a physician. Hypnotism is all right when practiced properly by skilled hypnotists, but so many ignorant and unskilled persons have done so much harm with it that in some states legal measures are being taken to restrict its practice, as the practice of medicine is restricted. The best time to take care of yourself is before anything happens.

Mrs. W. T. Gennett, Mich.—Not a few COMFORT readers are asking about the value of fresh water pearls and to them all we say now as before, that unless the pearls are of good size, say as large as a pea, or larger, they are of little value unless they can be supplied in large quantities.

J. E. G., Potosi, N. Y.—We are informed by a reliable source that lined oil is the best thing you can use to water-proof your canvas and that it will not rot it. There are numerous preparations for water-proofing textile fabrics of all kinds, but they are complicated and expensive, as well as difficult of application to large surfaces as is your engine canvas. Tar preparation is used in making tarpaulins water-proof, but they are very stiff and hard to handle.

Perplexed, Bandon, Oregon.—Thirty-five is not at all too old to take a course in a business college, though it might be in a classical college. Take it by all means if you feel the need of it. One never gets too old to learn something.

E. B., Center Ridge, Ark.—There is no premium on a violin merely because it is old. Generally speaking a very old violin of any make is better than a new and unseasoned one, and worth more, but the violins that command big figures are only those of the famous old violin makers. Lyon & Healy of Chicago are leading authorities on old violins. Write to them.



Made-to-Measure Express Prepaid \$275

Pants cut in the latest style. Made-to-your individual measure. Fit, workmanship and wear guaranteed. No Extra Charge for peg tops, no matter how extreme you order them. Agents: A good live hustler in every town to take Wanted orders for our celebrated made-to-measure clothes. Samples of all latest materials free.

We Pay Big Money to our agents everywhere. Turn your spare time into cash by taking orders for our stylish clothes. Write today for beautiful FREE outfit. THE PROGRESS TAILORING CO. Dept. 101 Chicago, Ill.

Motor-Cycle FREE

Don't Send Me One Penny Just send your name. I'll tell you how to get, without cost, one of my latest, newest \$300 motorcycles. A new and wonderful plan. I've already given away over fifty. Drop me a postal saying: "I want you to send me a motorcycle free." Address me—CYCLE TOM, 1709 Jackson St., Omaha, Neb.

WE WILL GIVE

This GOLD PLATED EMBOSSED LOCKET and 22-inch CHAIN—worth \$10.00 to hold two pictures and is set with a perfect similitude DIAMOND—and three 4 GOLD PLATED RINGS ABSOLUTELY FREE to anyone that will send us 12 cents daily.

10 CENTS each and return us the \$1.20. WE TRUST YOU and take back all not sold.

K. C. DALE MFG. CO. Providence, R. I.

1916 NEW ENGINEER SPECIAL

To introduce our catalogue of elegant watch bargains we will send this catalogue FREE to anyone who sends us 98 CENTS.

Post Paid FIVE YEAR GUARANTEE sent with watch. Send 98 CENTS at once and watch will be sent by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. HUNTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 748, CHICAGO, ILL.

SEND NO MONEY

Just send us your name and address and we will send you this Razor, direct from our factory for a free trial. Use it for 15 days, if you like it, keep it. If not, return it to us free of charge. We will send you a new one. Send 50 stamps. Best Razor Co., Dept. 314, Geneva, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT

You can conquer it easily in 8 days, improve your health, prolong your life. No more stomach trouble, no flat breath, no bad breath, no more worry, calm nerves, clear eyes and superior mental strength. Whether you chew or smoke pipe, cigarette, cigar, get my interesting Tobacco Cure. Worth its weight in gold. Mailed free. EDW. J. WOODS, M-147, Station E, New York, N. Y.

FREE YOUR DESTINY, CHARACTER READING

life are influenced by invisible vibrations. Send 10 cents—stamps (no silver) for Prof. Postell's booklet "The Mystery of Life." Advice on all affairs of life, new system. "The Kingsway Studio," King's Chambers, Suite 41, Portugal Street, London, W. O., England.

DEFORMITIES

If you are crippled write for free booklet THE LUX CO., 200 7th St. St., Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free reports as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 41 Ninth, WASHINGTON, D. C.

HERB DOCTOR RECIPE BOOK

10c, with \$2. Teaches how to make medicines from herbs for all diseases. Over 250 receipts and herb secrets. Ind. Herb Gardens, Box 5X, Hammond, Ind.

Asthma

4 HAY FEVER REMEDY sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express address. Write today. Address W. K. STERLING, 874 Poplar St. Sidney, Ohio

Drawnwork Scarf



EVERY woman reader of COMFORT who wants a handsome, serviceable dresser or sideboard scarf should answer this offer at once. We have imported from Germany a large quantity of these large sized, pure linen scarfs, 67 inches long and 16 inches wide, and secured them at a price so low that we can well afford to give them away for less money in subscriptions than you would have to pay outright for a much inferior scarf in any store. As shown in illustration, the pattern is a large attractive signed drawnwork design, and both ends of the scarf are finished with handsome wide couched and knotted fringe. Being made by skilled workmen of pure flax, the texture of this scarf is such that it should last a lifetime and in appearance it is one of the most beautiful dresser or sideboard covers you ever saw. We are giving away this scarf free on the terms of the following:

CLUB OFFER. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 60 cents, we will send you this large handsome, pure linen, imported scarf free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 332. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



The Family Doctor

So many inquiries are received from COMFORT subscribers concerning the health of the family that this column will be devoted to answering them. The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be addressed to physicians, not to us. Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this and all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

J. M. N., Westfield, Wis.—Asafetida is a strong and useful stimulant in many cases and in this of epilepsy it may be what is needed, but the physician, not you, nor we, should prescribe the dose and the application after he has examined the patient and determined the proper treatment. You don't know and we can only guess at it, so both of us are incapable. (2) We cannot give addresses of inquiries.

J. A. L., Bayonne, N. J.—COMFORT readers often ask us about gonorrhea and as often we tell them that gonorrhea is not a disease for simple treatment. A physician must be consulted who knows the disease and can prescribe no less for its cure than for its prevention. Go to one of the hospitals in New York and be properly advised and treated. There are free clinics and you do not have to remain in the hospital.

H. R., Lethbridge, Mont.—There are no catarrh hospitals near you that we know of. If your case is serious you might go to the Mayo Brothers' Hospital at Rochester, Minn. The best remedy for catarrh is to get away from the climate which induces or aggravates it. Almost any change is better than to remain where you can't get rid of it.

Miss S., College Hill, Ky.—Self-treatment of moles will almost invariably make them worse, and even expert skin-specialists often fail. You must have them examined by a physician and take his advice as to attempting their removal. Sometimes they may be removed by any physician, and the right kind of a physician will not treat them unless he knows their nature and the proper treatment.

E. R., Ashley, W. Va.—As one doctor says the lump is a wen and the other says it is an enlarged gland, suppose you go to the one who pronounces it a wen and ask him to take it out, if he is sure it is a wen that may be removed. But let it remain for a week and in the meantime massage it with your hand two or three times a day and perhaps it will be absorbed. Iodine is the usual external application, but something more is often necessary in such cases. If an operation must be performed for its removal, it will be simple and not very painful.

Miss M. F., Trenton, N. J.—You say you have rheumatism in your "limb," but do not specify which limb. There are four limbs to the body, two legs and two arms. Still rheumatism is about as bad in one as it is in the other and the worst rheumatism yet discovered is in the joints. The wisest treatment is to have an examination made by a physician and get his prescription for relief remedies and his advice as to diet and care as a preventive. You say you eat everything as your digestion is perfect. Now, if you find that you would be less liable to rheumatism, diet has a very great deal to do with it and you give that no attention whatever. Again a damp climate is bad for it and you probably have that where you live. Try the hot, dry climate of Arizona for a month or two, or permanently, and see what effect that will have.

V. L. V., Ethel, W. Va.—There is no simple treatment for gonorrhea. It is a serious disease requiring careful treatment by a physician who has had some experience with it. As you are so young and it has not been long developing, you might prevent its growth entirely by moving to some distant locality where you would have a change of drinking-water.

Mrs. M. H., Grafton, W. Va.—The "good old-fashioned remedy" doctrine has been taking its place, but not yet as it should, for people are slow to learn. This new-fashioned remedy is prevention rather than cure. You are fifty-seven years old, and if for the past fifty years you had been taking proper care of yourself to prevent disease, instead of letting disease get you and then spending time and money for a cure, you would not be suffering now. It is too late now to make you young again, but if you will begin to exercise proper care in the food you eat and the manner of your living, you will find great relief, for your digestion is bad and the cough you have comes from that more than from any lung trouble. Bad digestion makes you feel blue, too, and you feel bright and well after the days when what you have eaten is properly digested. For a while substitute hot milk or cocoa for tea or coffee, eat no meat or potatoes, and try eggs, hard-boiled, or all-wheat bread, stewed fruit, rice, oatmeal, baked potatoes, boiled onions, peas, and beans and never swallow a mouthful of food until it is chewed to a pulp. Drink hot water when you are thirsty, and two or three times a week, if you need a laxative, take a dose of Epsom or Glauber salts in hot water before breakfast. If you have acidity of stomach after eating, take a pinch of cooking-soda in half a glass of hot water. You might take this every morning when you get up.

Mrs. P. J. D., Hope, N. Dak.—Be careful how you handle your face. Growth on your face, especially if it only bothers you by its looks. Nature puts them there for some reason and interference with them will often cause serious trouble. Let a doctor look at it and if he is sure that it can be safely removed without harm, or a scar, then let him remove it.

M. C. C., Middlebury, Vt.—The pain in your back which you and so many similar sufferers think is from the kidneys—your doctor knew better—is due to some disorder of the great nerves in that part of the body, lumbar being an aggravated form—but just what is not definitely known. A common remedy is salicylate of soda—five grain tablets three times a day—but all of the neuralgia remedies are used at times. Salicylate should not be used longer than three or four days at a time as it disturbs the stomach. An excellent external application is chloroform liniment, not rubbed on, but poured on a cloth and held tight over the affected part. To prevent blistering, as soon as it begins to bite, remove the cloth for a minute to another spot and change it about. The relief is not permanent, but it is immediate. Self-treatment will answer as far as we have indicated, but if it becomes very severe a physician should be consulted. A silk belt, or bandage, wide enough to cover the small of the back and sides is often worn as a relief, and it is a protection from drafts at night.

Blue Eyes, Dunlow, W. Va.—Your sore mouth is due to bad digestion and careless eating of foods which irritate the mucous membrane. For the sores wash the mouth every hour with a solution of two drams of borax in three ounces of glycerine in same amount of water. If the sores ulcerate touch them with the point of a stick of lunar caustic. A pinch of soda in a half a glass of water two or three times a day will be of benefit.

South C., Whittier, Cal.—Leprosy is one of the oldest of diseases, having been known in Egypt 4,000 years ago. What causes it is not definitely known, and it is incurable. It is known as a "dirt disease," and it is, fifth favors its development. It is not a painful disease and its development is slow. The tendency is hereditary, and it is contagious; it may be contracted by contact. There are leper hospitals or colonies in some states and the cases of leprosy are becoming more numerous in the United States, the disease being brought here by Asiatic immigrants. (2) You cannot toughen your lips to prevent chapping. Use cold cream, or some soothing salve, but not glycerine. (3) The enlarged bone where the great toe and foot join is a bunion and the remedy for it is to wear shoes that are perfectly easy. Shoes that are too tight will press on it and by and by it will become serious and you will have to have a doctor.

M. S., Patagonia, Ariz.—For pimples and blackheads, press out the contents and bathe the skin in salt water. The skin should be gently massaged two or three times a day to excite circulation and the face should be washed night and morning in hot water and pure soap. Castile. Stop eating greasy and sweet food and drinking coffee.

V. J. D., Orange, Ga.—We have frequently suggested to inquirers on the subject of pellagra that they get

in touch with their state boards of health and we supposed that was sufficient hint for them to inquire of county officials, or local physicians, for addresses of state officials, but it seems that more details are needed. Therefore we suggest that inquirers about pellagra who do not know where their own state officials may be found, should inquire of their county officials or local doctors who can give all needed information, which we do not have.

Marion, Tacoma, Wash.—Unless you wish to take a course of treatment from a physician, or a hair specialist, for dandruff, which may be the result of disorders beyond the scalp, about as good remedies as you can find are those to be had at drug-stores. They are better and cheaper than you can compound yourself. (2) There is no safer way of treating handkerchiefs used by a consumptive than boiling them. There are ways which are less trouble, but they are not so effective.

Pansy Blossom, Glen Allen, Va.—Like many women most of your trouble is in thinking you are sick. You are nervous because you let your nerves control you and you have that tired feeling because you will not use enough will power to throw it off. As for the itching on the body that is due to nerves, and if you will rub your skin with cocoa-butter night and morning when you have it, you will get relief. The doctor you had was treating you all right, but you were leaving it all to him doing your part in getting yourself into normal condition. Call him in again, take his advice, not much of his medicine, and make a great big resolve that there is nothing much the matter and you will forget it and thank the Lord it is no worse.

A Thorn Among Roses

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19.)

she was going to faint again. But after a moment she faltered weakly:

"The stewardess left the child alone in her stateroom for a few moments when the consul's wife and her maid were about to leave the steamer. She locked the door, but left the key in it. I was on the watch in a toilet room opposite, and in less than ten minutes I had changed the child and the boat."

"Then Olive is your child, the Helen Farquhar Ingraham, who was christened in Rome on January 15, 18—?" briefly questioned Mr. Fletcher.

The woman did not reply, but she shrank beneath his accusing eyes as under a lash.

"Tell me!"

"Yes," but the admission was scarcely audible.

"And you remember the crosses on the child's ankles? Were they clear and distinct when you left her at John Weston's door?"

"I cannot tell; I noticed that there were some sores on her ankles the day I made the exchange, but I never thought of them again," Imogen explained, and, seeing he was bound to have the truth, "I started immediately for England, buying my ticket through to Paris, intending to drop my burden in the station at our first stopping place; but there were people in the car who were also going through, and, having seen the child with me, I dared not leave her anywhere."

"I was obliged to take her all the way, and was terribly car-sick during the entire trip, and those same people, pitying me, took me of the care of the child, and that was how I never again noticed the marks you speak of."

As soon as we reached Calais I took the first boat for Dover, walked a mile from the landing, and dropped the extension at a small house that stood remote from others, but I never knew who lived in it—I never wished to know. Then I went to London, where I remained for a few weeks, after which I begged Judge Ashburnton to let me come home."

"Have you never known or suspected where my child has been during all these years? Have you never tried to ascertain her condition in life?"

questioned Mr. Fletcher, sternly.

"No; at least not until we went to Leith last year, when one of the Weston girls took that extension there and I recognized it."

"Was it that which made you faint in the hall at Marchmont Court?"

"Yes. The shock came so suddenly I was wholly unprepared, and was gone before I realized that there was anything the matter with me."

"That is all I wish to know; and I will not weary you more; all the facts are proved, and we will discuss the subject no further at present."

Mr. Fletcher turned abruptly from her as he concluded and walked directly from the room, without heeding the cry of despair, the plea for mercy and forgiveness that burst from the trembling woman's lips.

He immediately sought the judge, to whom he rehearsed the thrilling tale, and then, unmindful of the fact that he had had no lunch, although the afternoon was waning, he hastened away to Beechcroft, whither Will had already gone.

The judge would have been glad to accompany him, for he also was eager to own the brilliant and lovely girl, of whom he had become very fond and proud, as his granddaughter; but he thought it best to wait a day or two until he was stronger.

While rejoicing that the old-time mystery was at last satisfactorily explained, he was nevertheless greatly shocked to find that the woman whom, all her life, he had befriended and treated like an own daughter, should have proved so treacherous.

He was somewhat appalled, also, by the fact that Olive was her child, for, in spite of her faults, he had always been fond of the girl, and it was not easy to awake to the fact that she was not akin to him, but had always been an impostor, although an unconscious one; while, as he sat by himself, thinking over the wonderful revelations of the last few days, he was conscious of a growing sense of exultation, in view of the new relationship he sustained to Alice.

"To think of it!" he exclaimed to himself, "I have been educating my own flesh and blood, and it is no wonder that we found ourselves so en rapport with each other! I can now understand where she got her love for the law. I am half inclined to be sorry, though, that she isn't a man; for it seems a pity that the world should lose the benefit of such brilliant talents as she possesses."

TO BE CONTINUED.

"A Girl in a Thousand" and "A Thorn Among Roses"

BOTH BOOKS FREE!

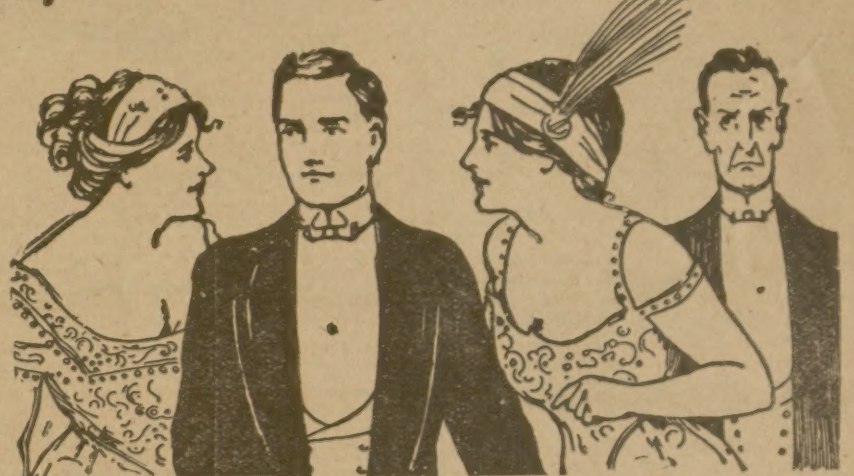
The story "A Girl in a Thousand" does not complete the narrative. In order to get the climax you should read its sequel "A Thorn Among Roses" now running in COMFORT. If, however, you missed one or more installments of "A Girl in a Thousand" we will be glad to send you the story in book form just as it appeared in COMFORT. If you desire, we can also supply you with its sequel "A Thorn Among Roses" in book form. Large installments will appear each month in COMFORT but if you do not want to wait in order to complete the story, we will send you the book thereby giving you the opportunity to finish the story as soon as you like. Send us only one 25-cent one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT, or your own subscription, renewal or extension of your present subscription at 25 cents and 5 cents additional (30 cents in all) and we will send you either book—your choice of "A Girl in a Thousand" or "A Thorn Among Roses"—or for two one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you both books free and postpaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

WIRELESS TO PARIS DIRECT.—Range and power has lately been developed to such an extent at the wireless station at Arlington, Va., that uninterrupted communication with Eiffel tower in Paris can be maintained both day and night instead of in the daytime only as has been the case previously because of static conditions. Recently, the station has been in communication with the wireless station at San Diego, Cal.

WE INVITE EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN HERE

Every Reader of This Magazine to Get Fat at Our Expense



Don't be the "Skeleton at the Feast" Sargol makes Puffy, Peevish People Plump and Popular

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We will tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the food you eat, that hundreds of letters say puts good solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight.

How can we do this? We will tell you. We have found a wonderful concentrated treatment for increasing cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made; for putting in the blood the red corpuscles which every thin man and woman so sadly needs—a scientific assimilative agent to strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract in such shape that every ounce of flesh making food may give its full amount of nourishment to the blood instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Users tell of how this treatment has made indigestion and other stomach trouble quickly disappear while old dyspepsias, and many sufferers from weak nerves and lack of vitality declare in effect it has made them feel like a two year old.

This new treatment, which has proved such a boon to thin people is called SARGOL. Don't forget the name S-A-R-G-O-L. Nothing so good has ever been discovered before.

Women who never appeared stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness, men underweight or lacking in nerve force or energy have, by their own testimony, been able to enjoy the pleasures of life—been fitted to fight life's battles, as never for years, through the use of "Sargol."

If you want a beautiful and well rounded figure of symmetrical proportions of which you can feel justly proud—a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 12-G. Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you, absolutely free, a 50c box of Sargol to prove all we claim. Take one with every meal and see how quickly these marvelous little concentrated tablets commence their busy, useful work of rebuilding. Many users declare they have increased their weight at the rate of one pound a day.

But you say you want proof! Well, here you are. Here are extracts from the statements of those who have tried—who have been convinced and who will swear to the virtues of this wonderful preparation.

REV. GEORGE W. DAVIS says:

"I have made a faithful trial of the Sargol treatment and must say it has brought to me new life and vigor. I have gained twenty pounds and now weigh 170 pounds, and, what is better, I have gained the days of my boyhood. It has been the turning point of my life. My health is now fine. I don't have to take any medicine at all and never want to again."

MRS. A. I. ROSENHEIMER writes:

"I have gained immensely since I took Sargol, for I only weighed about 100 pounds when I began using it and now I weigh 130 pounds, so really this

COME, EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 50c. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it), and that 10c. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c. in stamps in letter today, with this coupon, and the full 50c. package will be sent to you by return of post. Address: The Sargol Company, 12-G. Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Write your name and address plainly, and

PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

EFFECTIVE EXHIBITION.—Denver health officers recently wanted to impress on the legislature the necessity of a stringent drug law, so they arranged an "exhibit" of 20 "dope fiends" and had the governor and members of the legislature see them engaged in their favorite "dope." As a result, the governor and legislators pledged to support a measure for the drastic regulation of the drug traffic.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. Its excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

—Advertisement.

\$250 for reliable man or woman; Distributors 2000 free pgs. Borax Powder with Soap, etc., in your town. No money or experience needed. A. WARD CO., 218 Institute, Chicago.

RHEUMATISM CURED

I will gladly send Free to any sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe that Conquers the worst cases of Rheumatism. Enclose two-cent stamp. W. W. SUTTON, 2651 Orchard Ave., Los Angeles, California.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, ETC.

are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. E. YOUNG, P. O. 2, 116 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

CANCER

It's successful treatment without the use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this mild method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. RYE, Kansas City, Mo.

Crochet Outfit

Premium No. 7352.

Given for a Club of Two!

THIS is an offer that will interest every woman and girl who takes genuine pleasure in fancy work. Irish Crochet has been extremely fashionable and its popularity is still on the increase. Every woman who sees the dainty articles in Irish Crochet exhibited in the art stores or in the homes of her friends is seized with an irresistible desire to learn how to make them herself. The work is very easy and the material required is quite inexpensive. With the directions and patterns given in the outfit offered here anyone may learn to make many attractive articles for the home. The designs are already stamped on fine quality Holland Cloth. The motifs are to be crocheted separately, then basted on a cambric pattern and joined by crocheting or sewing together. Following is a list of the designs:

One Pin cushion, one Corner Table Cover, one Scarf End, one Laundry Bag, one Border for Towel Ends, Pillow Cases, etc., one Running border for Dresses, Petticoats, etc., one Handbag, one Baby Cap, one Lady's Collar, one Large Centerpiece, one Bow Knot, one pair Lady's Gloves. We will also send you 24 large skeins of Mercerized Cotton, one Crochet Needle and full and explicit directions how to work the different motifs.

Club Offer. For a club of two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this complete crochet outfit exactly as described above free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7352.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Four Wheel Chairs in June 288 is COMFORT'S Total to Date

The four June wheel chairs go to the following applicants. The figures after their names indicate the number of subscriptions sent in by them or by their friends in their behalf.

Owanna Hudson, Cliffside, N. C., 160; Mr. F. L. Potts, Floresville, Texas, 105; Thelma Lucile Leeman, Kermit, Texas, 98; Mrs. Carrie Granger, Marathon, Texas, 96.

Owanna Hudson is a bright little girl seven years of age who has been paralyzed from her hips down for nearly three years. Her wheel chair will be a great source of pleasure to this patient little sufferer in enabling her to get out in the fresh air and sunshine once more, also a great help to her good mother in caring for her. This poor woman's health is breaking down in consequence of lifting her helpless daughter so much besides doing the housework and taking care of a large family. These cases of little cripples who are deprived of all the joys of childhood and cannot go to school to get an education, with nothing to look forward to in life but helplessness and dependence on others are sad and touching indeed. We have a number of them on our list. Don't you want to get a few subscriptions and send in to help supply these child cripples with much needed wheel chairs?

Mr. F. L. Potts is a great sufferer from rheumatism which has crippled him and kept him in his room the last four years and much of the time in bed. His friend, Z. C. McNeil, who got 88 out of the total of 105 subscriptions for him, writes that Mr. Potts is much in need of a wheel chair and that it will be a great benefit to him.

Thelma Lucile Leeman is only five years old and has been crippled and totally helpless from infancy, not only in all her limbs but also in her organs of speech, so that she cannot talk. She does not even have a mother's care but lives with her grandparents.

Mrs. Carrie Granger has suffered severely from rheumatism the last two years, resulting in a stiff knee joint. With much difficulty she gets about the house a little by the help of a crutch, but she wants and is in great need of a wheel chair.

You notice that three of the four wheel chairs for June go to Texas, but it is not a case of favoritism; the Texas people earned them all by getting the subscriptions for them. People in other localities could do the same for their shut-in friends if they took the same interest and bestirred themselves. There ought to be three wheel chairs earned in each State every month.

Don't let your interest in the Wheel-Chair Club drop off just because the weather is getting warm; remember that in the summer heat the poor shut-ins suffer most for want of wheel chairs to get them out into the open air.

You will be interested in the letters of thanks and Roll of Honor that follow.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P.S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 new one-year subscriptions to COMFORT sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some worthy, destitute, crippled shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than you do yours.

Subscription price is 25 cents, but if sent in clubs of five or more for the Wheel-Chair Club, I accept them at 20 cents each.

His COMFORT Wheel Chair is a Great Blessing
Though He Can't Live Long to Enjoy It

STRONG CITY, OKLA.

Mr. W. H. GANNETT:
DEAR FRIEND—My father, Mr. J. W. Nolte, has received his wheel-chair all safe. It is an excellent present for him. But he may not enjoy it long for the doctor says he cannot live more than a few weeks at the most. The chair has already been a great blessing and comfort to him. He can't breathe while lying down so he must sit in his chair all the time.

With the aid of his chair, he can be moved about in the house and even taken out into the sunshine when the weather is fair.

He is very thankful to you and all who helped to secure the chair for him. He would like to thank you with his own hand but is not able.

Very gratefully yours,

MRS. ROSA NEWKIRK.

Got the Wheel Chair Sooner than Expected.

DALLAS CITY, ILL.

UNCLE CHARLIE:
We were very much pleased and also surprised to receive the wheel chair for Harry Martin for we did not think we had enough subs. to get it yet. We surely appreciate your kindness and he says he surely enjoys it. He calls me "Goody Burr" for getting it for him. I will do all I can for the chair department. May God bless you and Mr. Gannett in this good work. I remain, a COMFORT worker.

MRS. O. H. BURR.

Thanks and Appreciation for Comfort Wheel Chair

DUNELLEN, N. J.

DEAR MR. GANNETT:
As my wife is not able to write to you I will show my appreciation for the chair by answering your letter. My mother through her energies secured the chair for us, and we are a complete surprise to me. It is certainly satisfactory, and believe me, I have more than sympathy for everyone who must use them. Thanking you for the great favor, I beg to remain,

Yours truly,

C. W. FENNER.

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

Z. C. McNeil, Texas, 80; Mr. F. L. Potts, 88; Wm. Bartlett, Mo., for Mrs. J. J. Bartlett, 50; Mrs. Maggie Baldwin, Okla., for Leonard Rhodes, 40; Mrs. Iona Padgett, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 40; Mrs. Cora Connolly, Texas, for Saloma Young, 39; Dr. J. A. Leeman, Texas, for Thelma Leeman, 37; Mrs. Dora Abernathy, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 32; Alice Craig, Ky., for Mrs. Nannie Craig, 31; Mrs. J. E. Manney, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 29; Ada Beck, Ky., for Annie Beck, 24; Dora B. Symes, Wash., for Eliza Leenhouts, 22; Mrs. Lillie Hogan, Ark., for Donnie Gorman, 20; J. B. Horne, N. C., for Mary E. Horne, 20; Mrs. Carl Bodie, Mich., 15; Miss Elsie Hindslay, Kan., for Hilary H. Hindslay, 13; Olive Crab, Ill., for Harold T. Crab, 12; Mrs. Lizzie Good, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 12; Miss Bertha Wakefield, Kan., for J. W. White, 12; Mrs. W. L. Puckett, N. C., for Rilda Puckett, 11; Betty Owen, N. C., for Mary E. Horne, 11; Elia Walton, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 9; Mrs. J. F. Gubrecht, N. C., for Mary E. Horne, 9; Miss Anna Vanasdale, Okla., 9; Mr. O. D. Rhode, Texas, for Mr. F. L. Potts, 9; Chas. Curtiss, Mich., for own W. C., 9; Lawrence Beach, Miss., for own W. C., 9; Mrs. Mollie Farr, Tenn., for Mrs. Rilda Scott, 8; Mrs. F. L. Potts, Texas, for Mr. F. L. Potts, 8; Mrs. W. H. Mason, Ill., 7; Mrs. N. E. Templeman, Wash., for Elizabeth Leenhouts, 6; Miss Edith Standfield, Utah, for Adella Perrett, 6; Mrs. D. Burnham, Texas, for Mrs. Carrie Granger, 6; Miss Kathleen Ray, Ky., for Mrs. L. Fenner, 6; Mrs. E. M. Gurnes, Okla., 6; Mollie Ferguson, Tenn., 6; Mrs. Denzil Burnham, Texas, for Mrs. Carrie Granger, 5; Jessie Johnson, Maryland, for Mrs. Annie Webster, 5; Lulu Hentzelman, Iowa, for Walter Ridgway, 5; Alice Taylor, Ky., for own W. C., 5; Sallie McCulloch, Tenn., for Mrs. Adella Buttlick, 5; Frank J. Vacca, Mo., for Mrs. M. E. Willard, 5; Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Ohio, for Mrs. Julia C. Love, 5; Sylvia Steiner, Ohio, 5; Mrs. Fanny Lane Haber, for Pittsburgh-Johnstone, 5; Mrs. Phil. Dishi, Ohio, 5; Miss Annie Matthews, Kansas, 5; Miss Elia McFarland, N. C., for Owanna Hudson, 5; Mrs. S. J. Vaden, Texas, for Mrs. Louise Fenner, 5; Mrs. S. J. Vaden, Texas, for Mrs. E. C. Fenner, 5.

In the Roll of Honor in June COMFORT Mary Grothaus should have been credited with 10 subscriptions instead of six.

Manners and Looks



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

In order to meet the demand for information made by COMFORT subscribers on the kindred subjects of Etiquette and Personal Appearance, this column will be devoted to them, and all questions will be answered, but no inquirer shall ask more than two questions each month. We would suggest to readers to cut this column out and paste it in a scrap book. Address letters to Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Alha, Scott, W. Va.—A lady may say anything pleasant she pleases to the gentleman who makes her a present. A lady, who cannot say something nice on such an occasion without being told what to say, does not deserve a present.

T. K., Palestine, Ill.—As a story writer who receives good money for his stories, we should think you could manipulate your own story better than to lose the heroine as you seem to have done. However, you have two more years before graduation and if you will forget the girl until you are graduated, she may recall herself to you when she sees you with "B. A." to your name. Anyway, with this grief gnawing at your heart you should be able to write a "gripping story," for which editors always pay extra.

E. R. E., Tootle, Wash.—You ask which side of the road is it proper for the gentleman to walk on when he takes a lady walking and we reply with confidence that he should walk on the same side that she is on. Don't they always do that in your town? (2) It was quite proper for you to escort the lady home from the dance, even though you had not met her before. Now that you know her, don't let her go to a dance again unattended, so you will be sure of taking her home.

Subscriber, Carlisle, N. M.—On a salary of \$800 to \$900 a year, a young man, engaged to be married and with a little money ahead, might invest as much as \$100 in an engagement ring, if he got it at a reasonable profit to the jeweler. A good diamond ring has many times served as collateral for an emergency loan. A very neat little stone may be had for as low as twenty-five dollars, but it is not much of an investment. Possibly, however, the less expensive ring would be more appropriate to your social surroundings and the bride would prefer the seventy-five dollars saved for more necessary articles. Talk it over with her. Now is the time to be sensible and frank with the girl and not make any bluff that a hundred dollars is nothing to you, when your wife to be is concerned. It is a whole lot, as you will begin to discover by and by, for you write like a level-headed young fellow. As to your difference in religion, that is a different matter. Baptists are nearly as "set in their ways" as Catholics are, and we think it is better that neither of you ask the other to give up your religion—your denomination, rather, for true religion is the same under any name—but to have a complete understanding of what concessions each will make before you marry. Indeed, you, the man, will have concessions to make before you marry, because a Protestant cannot marry a Catholic, regularly, that is by a priest, unless certain concessions to the church are made. If the girl in this instance has sufficiently modern ideas to believe that a marriage is just as much a marriage whether the ceremony is performed by a priest, a Baptist clergyman, or a civil magistrate, you need not make any religious concessions, but you cannot be married by a priest. There are numerous harmonious marriages between persons of differing religious beliefs, but such marriages always call for extra risks. Whatever happens, don't marry until a perfect understanding is established. It may seem unsentimental to begin to get to the practical side of things at the very start, but it is the practical, not the sentimental, that counts most after marriage.

E. K., Lowden, Ia.—In using only one initial of a name for ring, or any other purpose, the initial of the last name should be used.

Baby, Kingston Springs, Tenn.—If there is no objection to the man except his nationality and you like him, you are very foolish to give him up as a friend, because of the narrow prejudices of your Know Nothing community. This is an age of progress and it doesn't all begin at home, either.

School Girl, Carlisle, N. M.—The practice some people indulge in of calling another on the phone and having a supposedly private talk, at the same time having several acquaintances to hear the talk is not only bad manners, but is very nearly dishonorable. Still many look upon it as a joke and continue it. In our opinion the sufferer by such a betrayal, man or woman, would be justified in calling it an unfriendly act and having nothing more to do with the offender. It would not require many such penalties to educate social sentiment to the point that the ban would be put upon such joking and it would be classed with listening at keyholes and similar eaves-dropping.

Troubled Boy, Carl, W. Va.—Why not sue the newspaper for stating that you had married one of the two girls you were sparring and thus ruined your chances with the other? You hadn't married her, as you can prove, and you might get \$50,000 damages which would make you all right with the other girl, unless she is looking for a millionaire. No newspaper has a right to destroy the happiness of a nineteen-year-old boy like that and you ought to have a hundred thousand dollars instead of only fifty. You have our blessing, Willie.

WELL, my dears, June has gone and I wonder how many of you listened to the June birds sing and this time next June you will be old married ladies who have too much else to think about than to listen for June birds to sing. But you should, just the same, whether you are married or not, because the June time is the happy time of the year both to the married and the unmarried and nobody should ever miss the enjoyment of it. But July? Well July is too warm to enjoy anything much except fans and shady nooks and ice cream. And of these I hope you will have all you want. It's no time for work, either, but I have mine to do, so I'll stop talking and get at it.

The first letter I open is from Brown Eyes of Rowlesburg, W. Va., who is in great trouble because the young man she met in January and corresponded with has married some other girl. She also wants to know how to reduce her weight. I never tried the remedy, but I should think grief over the loss of this heartless young man would soon make her thin. I advise her to try it.

Perplexed, Unloved, Tenn.—Of course, don't marry a feeble, old man forty years your senior and as poor as you are. Only rich old men should marry young girls. As for the young man you think loves you though he hasn't made any attempt towards corresponding with

you, don't bother about him until he does make the attempt. Apparently he isn't bothering much about you.

Broken-hearted, Virona, N. Dak.—Why break your heart over a man who cares so little for you that he breaks the engagement merely because you went out with a man on evening to please your brother and would listen to no explanations. It may hurt now, but by and by, my dear, you will be glad enough that you found out what kind of a man he was before it was too late.

Sue, Cedarville, Mich.—As you did not return the present when you received it, doing so now will show that your parental objection will be removed and, if your quarrel extends to the returning of letters, you may include the present with the letters you send back to him. P. S. Why do you spell the name of your post-office "Sederville"?

C. A. S., Great Falls, Mont.—One good thing the drinking gambling man has done is to stop your marrying the man you didn't love or want, but whom your parents wanted you to marry. But that is not enough to warrant your marrying the other man, even though he has been drunk only once since you and he became friends. Don't be in a hurry. If he will stay sober a couple of years and do no gambling in that time, you might risk marrying him, but I would not guarantee the risk.

Happy, Golconda, Ill.—It is quite proper to be good friends with all the nice boys, but have no "steady" until you are out of school. Beaus and books don't agree.

Anemone, Detroit, Mich.—As far as you and I know the young man is all right, and as you are in no hurry to marry, which is wise, I think if you and he simply stand fast in your faith in each other and bide your time, parental objection will be removed and, if your quarrel extends to the returning of letters, you may include the present with the letters you send back to him. P. S. Why do you spell the name of your post-office "Sederville"?

Forget-me-not, Pine Hill, Va.—Very many young ladies and some older ones who are inclined to wait the attention of men do not always act in what is called the ladylike manner and sometimes they act quite indiscreetly, though they do not often go too far for respectability. Their example is not to be followed, no matter how popular they may be with men and if I owned a home I certainly never should invite them into it, even if I were polite to them when meeting them elsewhere. Such women without real meaning any harm, very often do much harm. (2) It is quite proper and hospitable to ask a young man to call, but if he does not respond to the invitation, don't ask him again unless he explains. Some young men want to be coaxed, I think, and I don't believe in it.

Curly, Asher, Okla.—You are young yet, so young that your parents are more to you than anybody else and it is enough for you to tell any young man who wants to go with you, that you cannot accept his attentions because your parents object. If he is the right kind, he will accept that as the best excuse and prove to them that he is not objectionable.

Lonely Orphan, Martinsville, Ill.—Kissing and embracing are not permissible except between engaged couples. As for a man following a declaration of love with a proposal of marriage, I think it should be so, but in these days of flirtation, young men and women tell each other that they love when they have no more notion of marrying than they have of flying. Young men are especially ready to tell girls how much they love them. There is no defense for a girl, except to keep her head and insist upon the man making good.

There, my dears, your questions are answered as far as they were for me and I now some of you that you will be satisfied, but some will and so that satisfies me. Now, by, by, be good little girls and though clouds may come into your skies remember that the sun is sure to shine through after a while. Au revoir.

Cousin Marion.

Edna's Secret Marriage

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16.)

"But it is all like a dream, my dear—a strange dream, and I feel as if I should wake and find I had got the toothache. I always have it after dreaming. Where did you put the notes, my dear?"

Edna started—she had only been half listening—and held out her purse.

"Will you take them, aunt?"

"No, my dear," replied Aunt Martha, emphatically. "You must get used to carrying large sums of money, and had better begin at once. What did Mr. Burdon say—a most charming man, Edna—that five hundred pounds were of no more consequence than pence! Oh, dear! oh, dear! Edna, I must go to bed; I must, indeed; I feel as if the room was whirling round!" and as Edna got up and kissed her, she added, "How you can take it so quietly I can't imagine. Perhaps you feel dazed by it, dear!" and she looked curiously almost pathetically, at the sweet young face so pale and distracted.

"Yes, perhaps that is it," replied Edna, with a faint little smile.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FREE! The Whole Story in BOOK FORM

"Edna's Secret Marriage," COMFORT'S great new serial, will hold you entranced from the first chapter to the last. It is a wonderful story by a wonderful writer. Regular installments will appear in COMFORT each month, but you needn't wait in order to get the whole story as we will give you free the complete story in book form splendidly printed in a handsome colored paper bound edition. Send us only one 25-cent year subscription for (not your own) to COMFORT, or your own subscription, renewal or extension of your present subscription at 25 cents, and 5 cents additional (30 cents in all) and we will send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Don't wait for the installments. Read the whole story now by taking advantage of this offer at once.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 245-M.
Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

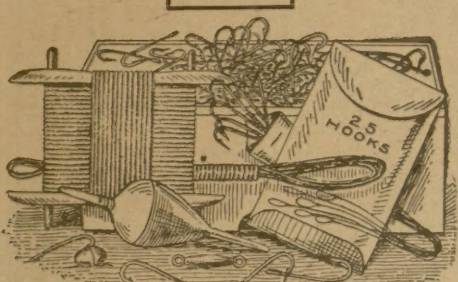
.....

.....

.....

38-Piece Fishing Outfit

Premium No. 286



FREE FOR A CLUB OF TWO

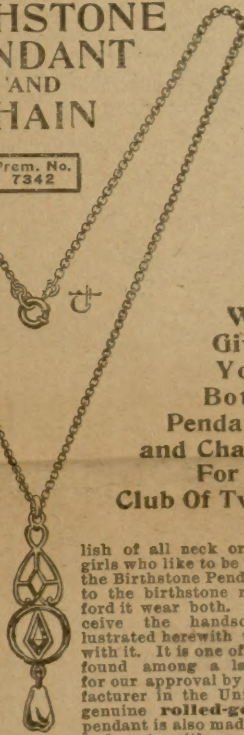
BOYS—no need for you to wait until you have enough money to buy that fishing outfit you want—we will give you this dandy outfit absolutely free. It contains everything you see in the above illustration—in all 38 different pieces—each one of which is guaranteed to be strictly high-grade and of the very best quality. There are Two Dandy Fish Lines, one of them on a fine Wood Winder equipped with Hook and Sinkers all ready for business, and the other is a Special Braided Line. Then there are 25 Assorted Fish Hooks, of all sizes for all kinds of fishing, 6 High-Grade Snelled Hooks, 1 Adjustable Cork Floater or "Bobber", and 1 Ringed Sinkers—38 pieces in all. When you get this splendid Outfit you will have all the fishing tackle you need with exception of fish pole to do all kinds of fishing with, as the lines, assorted hooks in different sizes, etc., are adapted for brook, river, lake or pond fishing. And remember that we guarantee everything in this Outfit to be strictly high-grade and just what you would want to buy in any store, although the 38 separate pieces, if bought outright, would cost you at least one dollar. We will send you this splendid Fishing Outfit absolutely free, if you will accept the following offer and know that you will be pleased and delighted with it.

Club Offer. For a club of two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this 38-Piece Fishing Outfit packed in a good, strong box free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 286. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

BIRTHSTONE PENDANT AND CHAIN

Prem. No. 7342

Your Own Birth-Stone Set In This Beautiful Rolled-Gold Pendant!



We Give You Both Pendant and Chain For A Club Of Two

ONE of the most stylish ornaments. Women and to-date are now wearing and Chain in preference while those who can afford that all who wear Pendant and Chain will be greatly delighted with the prettiest designs we assortment submitted largest jewelry manufacturers. It has a 15-inch chain, the rolled-gold plate own birthstone and attached to the pendant underneath the stone is a beautiful int. Baroque pearl. Following is a list of the twelve different birthstones and the month which each represents. When ordering be sure to mention birthstone wanted.

January	The Garnet, Symbol of Power
February	The Amethyst, Symbol of Pure Love
March	The Aquamarine, Symbol of Courage
April	The Diamond, Symbol of Purity
May	The Emerald, Symbol of Immortality
June	The Pearl, Symbol of Long Life
July	The Ruby, Symbol of Charity
August	The Peridot, Symbol of Happiness
September	The Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy
October	The Opal, Symbol of Hope
November	The Topaz, Symbol of Friendship
December	The Turquoise, Symbol of Prosperity

All of the above named stones are solitaires and are the most perfect and beautiful imitation real gems that we have ever seen. Following is our free offer. When ordering be sure to mention birthstone wanted.

CLUB OFFER. For only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or for one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you a Birthstone Pendant and Chain free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention stone wanted. Premium No. 7342. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Stylish Colored Petticoat



For A Club Of Two

King Blue, Tango, Kelley Green, Cerise Or Black

COLORED petticoats are now the style. King Blue, Tango, Kelley Green, Cerise or "American Beauty" and Black seem to be popular shades as they afford a striking contrast to most any dress. The petticoat offered here is made of handsome sateen or "farmer's satin" of good quality with finished seams and deep flounce and it comes in the popular colors above mentioned. Every woman to be in fashion now needs one or more of these petticoats which fit so nicely and hang so gracefully. Be sure to specify size and color wanted when ordering otherwise we cannot fill your order. We have them in lengths from 38 inches to 44 inches and will send you length and color desired, if you will accept the following

Club Offer. For a club of only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you one of these petticoats free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention size and color wanted. Premium No. 612. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Combination Embroidery And Stamping Outfit



All New Popular Designs! Given For a Club of Two.

HAND embroidery is in greater demand than ever this season owing to the simplicity of the dresses and waists. Even the plainest costume may be made very stylish and attractive by adding some handsome design in hand embroidery. We have been careful to include in this stamping outfit only the prettiest and most practical designs a few of which are shown in the above illustration. Also we have included some very attractive and popular designs already stamped on good material. There are three large sheets of perforated patterns containing designs for linen suits, corset covers, collar and cuffs, baby's dresses, baby's kimono, handkerchiefs, centerpieces, calendars, picture frames, one complete alphabet and many other popular and stylish designs, also a cake of superior stamping preparation, distributor and full

directions. In addition to the perforated patterns we also give you one large tray cloth, 8 x 17 inches, and six 5 1/2 inch doilies to match all stamped on real white Irish linen, one oblong pillow top 17 x 21 inches, hand tinted on ecru art cloth, one bone stiletto for punching holes for eyelet embroidery, one package of 10 embroidery needles and ten skeins of white embroidery mercerized cotton floss. We will be glad to send any woman or girl this complete outfit exactly as described free upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this new Combination Embroidery and Stamping Outfit free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7312. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

LOCKET AND CHAIN

Rolled Gold Plate!

Warranted For 5 Years!

MOST every young lady wants a Locket and Chain. Other styles of neck ornaments may come and go but a gold Locket and Chain is always fashionable, can be worn with any dress and at any season of the year. The locket offered here is one of the latest designs. One side of it is beautifully engraved as shown in the illustration while the other side is plain. It measures exactly one inch in diameter and on the inside there is space for two pictures. The cable chain is 15 inches long and both Chain and Locket are made of heavy rolled gold plate that is absolutely guaranteed to

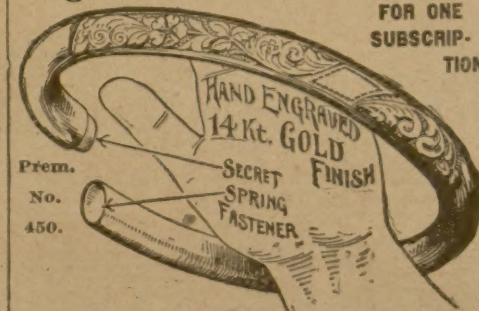


PREMIUM No. 7213

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Engraved Gold Bracelet

FOR ONE SUBSCRIPTION



THIS Round Bracelet with artistic engraving and unique Spring Fastening is the most attractive pattern we have seen this season. Not too large but large enough and as it is perfectly round, it fits well and becomes all ages. There is a demand for bracelets of enormous size, but this style is medium large and nearly three inches in diameter; we consider it a beautiful pattern. This bracelet is the very latest style so you will want one while fashionable, and as we guarantee fit and wear, you need not hesitate to order.

Offer No. 450 A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, we will send you this bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid.

Offer No. 450 B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (38 cents in all), we will send you this Bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 450. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Ladies' Pure Silk Hose

PREMIUM No. 287

EVERY woman and girl knows that to be well dressed she must wear silk stockings. COMFORT is able to purchase direct from the mills thereby eliminating the profits of the middleman's profits and therefore is able to offer you for a very small club of subscriptions, beautiful pure silk hose in a great variety of delicate and some, fashionable colors such as Black, White, Tan, Pink, Light Blue, Red and Kelley Green.

With so many colors choose from you can easily pick out the right shades to match your gowns or dresses, this being the fashion nowadays. You run no risk of being disappointed if you accept this offer because we these stockings to be positively the highest grade hose made in America as they are made of the best of each fine lisle with double garter welt and heel and toe are made of four thread lisle thus making it strong and durable where the wear actually comes and sheer and lustrous where they show. Be sure to mention size and color wanted.

Club Offer. For only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you one pair Silk Hose free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention color or colors preferred and size. If in doubt about your stocking size mention what size shoe you wear. Premium No. 287. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Congoleum Rug

Premium No. 7206

Given For a Club Of Six!

A YARD and a half long and one yard wide. Water cannot rot it, sun cannot fade it. It lies flat on the floor without nails, tacks or paste and positively will not curl up at the edges. The Congoleum Rug is something new. It is not oil-cloth or Linoleum or made of grass, fiber or fabric—it is not like any other floor covering in the world. It is absolutely waterproof, not affected by heat or cold, neither fades nor rots indoors or out. When you wash the floor or porch you can wash the Congoleum rug at the same time without taking it up. You can leave it outdoors the year round, and it will not rot, fade or get that dingy look that other rugs do after exposure to sun and wear. In doors you can use it on your bathroom, hall, pantry or kitchen floor, under the refrigerator or stove or in any room in the house. No matter where you place it it will outwear a dozen ordinary rugs and give years of service. These rugs come in many different designs and beautiful combinations of colors and we have selected the one illustrated herewith as the most suitable for all-round purposes. It will make an attractive appearance regardless of whether you use it as a porch rug, or in hall, kitchen, pantry or chamber. We are positive that every woman who secures one of these rugs will want more of them at once so we have arranged to supply you with as many as you may need upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For six one-year subscriptions to three 3-year subscriptions at 30 cents each, we will send you one Congoleum Rug free by express or parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7206. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Lace Curtains



Nine Feet Long
Thirty Inches Wide
Premium No. 409
Given For A Club of Four

THESE Nottingham lace curtains are thirty inches wide and three yards long and are designed after the latest up-to-date pattern, with handsome wide border and firm well-finished edge. These beautiful curtains are suited to any room in your house whether it be parlor, sitting-room or chambers and there is an air of elegance and refinement about them which will dress up any home no matter how richly furnished it may be. We guarantee that every woman who accepts this offer will be proud of these curtains—proud of their real beauty and value and proud of the fact that she secured them without paying out one cent of money. We are now giving away these curtains free upon the terms of the following

CLUB OFFER. For a club of only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or two 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you one pair of these curtains free by Parcel Post prepaid. Or we will send you two pair for a club of seven one-year subscriptions, or three pair for a club of ten. Premium No. 409. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

COMB AND BRUSH SET



FOR LADY OR GENT

Premium No. 262

THERE has been no Premium offer in years that has been so pleasing to our friends as this new Comb and Brush Set. The great beauty of this latest style dark green or Malachite finish on the back of brush with the SILVERING shield for engraving initial or monogram has made this set one of the best as a present for birthday, wedding or any special occasion. The brush is nine inches long over 2 1/2 inches wide with splendid firm white bristles well fastened and should last for years. The Comb is black, seven inches long and one and one half inches wide with coarse and fine teeth. When ordering be sure to state that you want Set No. 262.

A Remarkable Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send this Set free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 262. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Wonderful New Stereoscope AND 100 ENTERTAINING EXCITING VIEWS

Premium No. 646



Here is something as good as a circus for the children the year round—an indestructible, new style, Stereoscope made of all metal with powerful magnifying lens, and with it we give you free a big collection of 100 Views of home scenes, domestic pets, farm scenes, all kinds of trained and wild animals, hunting scenes, views from the Arctic and tropical countries, and happy childhood scenes—the biggest and finest assortment of the most delightful and entertaining stereoscopic views for children ever gotten out. Boys and girls need not be obliged to hunt for something to occupy their active minds indoors with one of these Scopes at hand because it will give them a never-ending, joyful entertainment keeping them amused, instructed and out of mischief. Aside from the pleasure they will derive from the fifty beautiful scenes of home life, the fifty exciting animal views will furnish them with a regular circus, the lions, tigers, bears, buffalo, and all kinds of wild and savage animals as well as horses, dogs, cats and other domestic animals standing out real and life-like when looked at through this Scope. Any boy or girl would be delighted to have one of these wonderful Stereoscopes together with the big collection of 100 entertaining and exciting Views that come with it and knowing this we have purchased a large quantity of them direct from the factory and because we bought so many we got them at a price low enough to enable us to give them away on the terms of the following offers.

Offer No. 646 A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, we will send you this Stereoscope with 100 Views free by Parcel Post prepaid.

Offer No. 646 B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all), we will send you this Stereoscope with 100 Views free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 646. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Overland

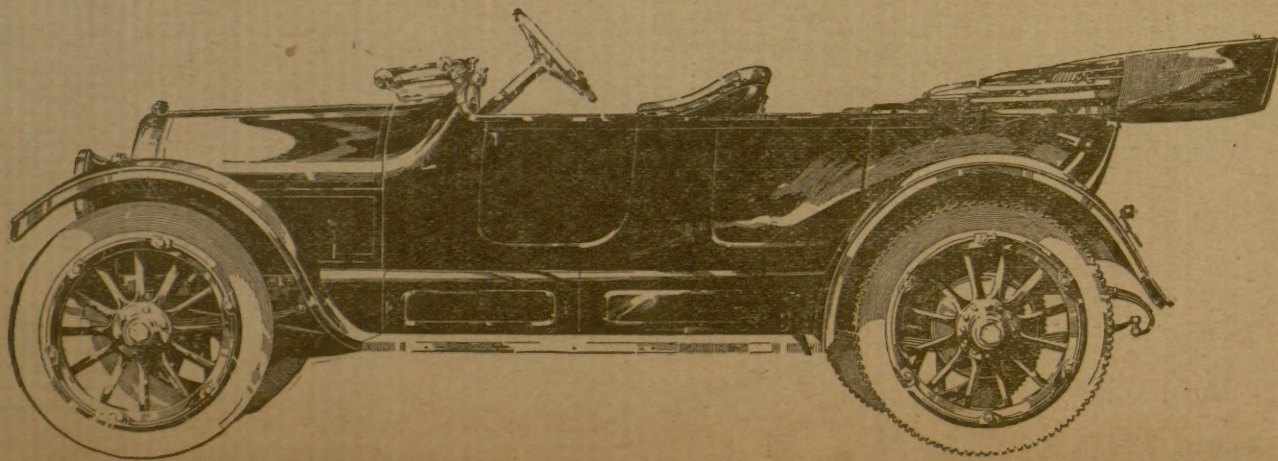
TRADE MARK REG.

\$750

Model 83 f. o. b. Toledo

Roadster - \$725

This is the largest 4-cylinder Overland that will be produced this year



The Newest Overland

\$325 Less Than Last Year

The 1916 Overland is in many particulars the same as the 1915 Overland—the famous Model 80 that sold for \$1075.

But the price is \$325 less.

It has the *same* beautifully curved cowl and pure stream-line body design.

It has the *same* magnificent finish; that deep, rich tone of dark Brewster green with fine hair-line striping of clear ivory-white.

It has the *same* powerful, economical thirty-five horsepower, four-cylinder motor, but *weighs less*.

It has the *same* underslung rear springs. Electrical control buttons are *again* conveniently arranged on the steering column.

It has the *same* easy-working clutch which any woman can operate; the *same* “easy-to-

handle” shifting levers; the *same* “easy-to-steer-with” wheel; the *same* positive brakes.

It has 33" x 4" tires which is unusual on a car at this price.

In detail, finish, mechanical fineness, comforts and conveniences; this newest Overland gives you all there was in the \$1075 Overland and even more power.

And it costs you but \$750—\$325 less than last season's large 35 horsepower Overland.

Deliveries are being made now all over the country.

Every Overland dealer already has a waiting list.

Place your order immediately and you can be sure of a speedy delivery.

Specifications:

35 Horsepower motor
High-tension magneto
ignition
5 Bearing crankshaft
Thermo-syphon cooling

Underslung rear springs
33" x 4" tires;
non-skid in rear
Demountable rims;
with one extra

Electric starting and
lighting system
Headlight dimmers
Rain-vision, ventilating
type, built-in windshield

Instrument board on
cowl dash
Left-hand drive,
center control
One-man top; top cover
Magnetic speedometer

Handsome catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 346.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

New Models Now on Display at the Panama Pacific Exposition

"Made in U. S. A."

